

1982

Dear Rosa and Murray:

Is it possible that your note to me, of Feb. 15, remains unacknowledged? I used to do better. It was Durer's SMALL BUNCH OF VIOLETS, and went into the album, in which Hollie's steady stream of art print cards live. She has a penchant for these and they're all well-chosen.

You were having colds and dental problems. I hope these are gone and forgotten. You seem, according to the Muted Bugle, to keep inordinately busy. Are you still at Ft. Steil? I hope so, for the students' sake. A Kathy Galbraith called me day before yesterday about this Allied Arts evening at Book-sellers. For an inconsidered moment, I thought I might come in, mainly to see you kids, for I asked at once if you would be there.

But I can't. Earle has gone into a wheel chair, and we also have an electrically-operated lift-seat chair to get him to his feet and into the wheel chair. He falls frequently, even so, can't seem to use even his right foot any more. He is thin and looks, and is, very ill. But keeps his good spirits for the most part, with a bit of help from me and other friends. People (Islanders) have been more than kind.

It takes a long time to get him going on mornings. But I get in a few licks at my manuscript revision most days by letting other necessities go.

I have resigned from the board of Historical Society because I can no longer attend. Rick still wants you to come, and wondered about September or so; they don't usually pot luck in the summer. Rick is being married on May 22, to a 25 year old girl who attends a



  
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