

1982

8 A.M. - June 3 - St Joseph's Hospital
Dear Rose & Murray:

I am assuming you are back from your journey to the land of geraniums. I hope the trip was rewarding & that you came back with a bundle of pictorial history.

Earle is here in the hospital, since a week ago Monday, recovering now (we hope) from rather a strange (to me) head surgery by Mr. Diment. As a result, obviously, of one of his many falls this past year or so, he developed bleeding on the right side of his head, between the skull & brain area. The resultant accumulation finally had exalted so much pressure on that side that the controls of both his right leg and his bladder no longer functioned. Cat scan revealed that he must have immediate surgery, with drains over

(2)

inserted. This was done. Dr. Klement reports, following additional scans, that the brain is expanding back into the vacuum. But the leg has not yet started to function. ~~yet~~. He is having physical therapy, but only in his room, because of various tubular hook-ups, glucose, catheter & the like.

I come and go. Roger Russell, the harpsichord builder, became indispensable after we reached the wheelchair stage. I could ask no better help. But he has many creative projects, which fact I respect. I may have told you he is building a pipe organ in his chicken-ho-doo. He has also renovated the old school-house, "Wide Awake Hall," & has started an ambitious program for Island young people, including ballet, drama, harpsichord, piano & you name it. The kids (and their parents) are enthusiastically supportive. All