

kids adore Roger. He's one among them. He calls his place "Music Valley!"

I'm not projecting too far ahead at the moment, I tend to shy away from "extended care" facilities (nursing homes) but may come to this. I have book to finish & another started, both sadly neglected these past months, and can't see at the moment how I can physically care for Earle without a live-in person, probably a young man, to do the necessary lifting. I would rather have Earle at home.

Oddly, just such a young man, age 26, would like the job. But I hesitate for various reasons. His name (legally changed for some reason, a few years ago) is Mark Feldhaus & he is, of all things, a violinist in Tacoma Symphony. He has only two stipulations. He would need to practice daily and he would need to swim daily in salt water, because

of a chronic ⁴ condition of psoriasis.
He is untrained in care-taking
but his stepfather & his mother
are practicing physical therapists
& are willing to teach him the
rudiments.

Thereby hangs a wonder on my
part and on Jim's, as to why they
are so eager to have him come
and live with us. I wouldn't mind
the violin, of course, nor am I hesitant
because of the psoriasis. But I
wish I could find a quiet, and strong,
writer instead of a musician.

I will turn your good & long-
unanswered, letter over to Rick
Anderson, who books speakers for
Anderson Island Historical & who
now has a young and lovely
bride named Melissa.

Love Grace Hazel
& Earle