

1-19-87

Dear 9022 Addressee...

Tnx for the praise of the Danube piece. It means a lot to me to have people I respect like it because for some reason Rosa didn't and I was sort of shook up by her dissent. It was a tough one to write but I felt good about the solution to the problems of perspective in handling three trips in a single piece.

Argus survives only as a wrapper for an ad supplement mailing that John Murray, may he roast for his sins, sends out in the King County area. The only non ad material in it are recipes and handouts. We preserve the sanctity of our mailbox by burning before reading.

We hadn't heard about Jimmy Boze's death. Didn't know whether Mary and dumb Jim were still with us. It really must be tough on her. Imagine being left with Jim as a companion.

Lane, Laurel and Bruce didn't make it down for Christmas. On 24 December Laurel came down with chickenpox, which we had caught from Bruce, who had a rough case caught from nobody knows where. But we got up there between Christmas and New Years for a fine day and night and all was well. New Years at Hartstene as usual, but with an exciting post New Years wait in the cabin to see how much damage things that went bump in the high tide might cause. Everything survived, as do we

O r l o e,  
"

Murray