

November 1988

Tuesday the 8th
Dear Rosemary:

And I just remembered as I wrapped a gift for granddaughter Hollie, whose birthday falls the same day as yours, Rosa, our many rewarding get-togethers I have enjoyed with you two and Lane.

Thank you for writing, Murray, following one of the nicest days I have treasured since and lived again in memory. Looking through my little book of memoirs of my trip with Iael to British Museum of Nat. History, I found the copy of your letter to Eric that was my introduction to the curator (not Eric, who was away at the time) who went up and down and found some, although probably not Anderson, specimens taken on the 1792 trip down South. That day and this most recent were for me living history. I plan to briefly boast about your and Eric's visit tomorrow at the monthly meeting of our Island Historical Soc. I am no longer on the board but am called upon as history person. I have is acquisitions chairman, so I attend. All the rest are Riviera people with vague knowledge of island history. They will be both impressed and interested. I wish Rosa could have come, and I am glad we went to Ed's and that you enjoyed that part. Thanks for news of Eichel as well as rundown on Eric's further adventures. I liked meeting him. The word "sprightliness" me wonder as well as chuckle. My manuscript revisions about Blackjack Country continue with alternate spells of self appraisal and lack of confidence in my ability. But I do keep on keeping on.

Love to both of you, Rosemary & Murray,
Sincerely,
Aron

At the Opera, 1879
Mary Stevenson Cassatt, American, 1844–1926
Oil on canvas, 31½ x 25½ inches
The Hayden Collection
Museum of Fine Arts, Boston
10.35 3.87

