

MAXWELL GEISMAR

WINFIELD HARRISON, N. Y.

Feb 3, 68

Dear good Sylvia,

I have been down with flu^e and pneumonia the last 3 weeks, and only now have been able to reach to my letters piled on this desk.

I was desolate to learn about your ~~father's~~ father's death, and was intending to write you the next day ~~before~~ the virus entered me....I think you must be partly such a good woman-- a phrase that somehow I think of for you--because of your deep family involvements, and I would hope--but what can really be said about these deep human feelings? You do have my love & ~~sympathy~~ sympathy, as well as my usual admiration, and of course the Boston thing can wait. Do drop me a line when you can, just to reassure us about you.

Our best love

