

Personal -  
Claire Chen

**CONTINENTAL INN**  
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Dear Sylvia D.

When I arrived,

Oy, was I gasping in Aspen. I almost came home. I really thought this was it <sup>(the "big one")</sup>. But then I thought "Hockle Havles" and decided to adapt. (If you don't understand what Hockle, etc. means, ask the marvin from Hebrew X culture. I learned that [and other swell things] from my Denver Mishbooker, ~~all of whom owns this, incidentally. At least one to a customer.~~)

Aspen is beautiful. Warm during the day, cool at night; lousy food. Here a concert, there a concert; here a ballet; there a seminar. Everywhere an event!

Plus: mountains to climb, rafts to ride up or  
down river, swimming, sunning, etc., etc.

They don't get news of New York here.  
How's everything? What's happened with  
the case? I'll be here until the 31<sup>st</sup>  
and then I'm off to Santa Fe. I'll  
post you a card from there.

Take care of yourself.

Love

Elaine

P.S. My regards to the ladies —  
They know who they are.