

Jan. 30, 1967

Dear Sylvia,

It was an odd experience seeing and hearing you on TV like any celebrity. I was fascinated and so absorbed in watching the familiar mannerisms and looking for changes, I can't much remember what you said.

After the initial strangeness of seeing you in this manner, and after so many years, I couldn't see much change. But your voice seemed unfamiliar and I wondered whether memory would be at fault - it has been seventeen years - or whether a voice can ever change. More likely the memory.

You're making your name

known. It must be rather a thrill, no matter how sophisticated one is, to be called "foremost" in anything, particularly in an endeavor of such wide public interest. I am pleased for you.

It was something of a shock to learn you had been right here in L.A. and I hadn't known of it. I can understand, I suppose, being so occupied with what you came here to do that you were unable to phone. No doubt I would have been even more disappointed if we had talked on the phone and I couldn't get to see you. If I could have known ahead of your coming I might have been able to meet you even if only to go along

from one appointment to another - or I could have been in the audience at one of the tapings. I hope, if this should happen again, that you'll keep this in mind.

I hope you enjoyed your visit here and that someone managed to show you something of our city.

Will be pleased to hear more from you when your time is free again.

Love,

Rose

P.S. Howard was interested in seeing you too because, of course, he's heard much from me about you, particularly lately. He said you'd "gone Hollywood" wearing sun glasses indoors. Since you

never had worn glasses before
I wonder if you now wear
them other than just for
the sunlight. Do keep well.