

2/12/94

Dear Bill,

I think what your bother did is funny, as apparently everyone does.

It might even get you known as, or the nickname of The Flamingo Kid!

I, too, like the cover of Selections, and when I read the proofs some time ago had the same impression, that they'd done a good job.

I hope they do as well with efforts to sell it.

My local Walden's did not know it was out until I asked if they stocked it.

But I suppose there was some kind of an announcement of which I was not sent a copy because the Walden computer lists it as out in December.

I tried to remember those who had helped with the past two books, and I forgot to inscribe yours to Betsy also, I'm sorry to now remember, and the reaction I've gotten is similar to what you say.

Well, you'll be leaving the Arctic South for a while. Hope no more accidents like yesterday's.

I do ~~not~~ know whether we are snowed in or not and I have no need to learn for a few days. My neighbor ~~Charlie~~ Charlie phoned to say he was going to bring us the mail and the papers right after the neighbor at the end of the lane said he and his little girl on her sled would. Charlie came on his old Farmall 10hp, of decades ago, and with the blade on it I asked him to please scopp away the barrier of snow and sleet the ~~country~~ plow threw into the entrance. I hope he has the same idea today after the mail comes. Tomorrow the only need I have is to get the sunday paper. If Charlie thinks Dan can make it in his car ^{tomorrow} when they leave for church, I'll ask Dan to bring it. By make it, I mean in our lane. I cannot see whether or not there was drifting and it may have snowed too much anyway. Now I hope for another Neighbor, John, who usually waits until the snow is over and he does not have to get to work for him to come with the blade on his pickup. That means I cannot turn around but have to back to the other turnaround, but it also means I can get out in the car. To simplify, we are making out OK as long as we have current.

Enjoy Florida!

Five deer had been browsing and resting

daily right down from the living room until I got a frieⁿd to bring a bale of hay for them. Then it snowed and they cannot see the hay and we have not seen them there. Of course they can have come at night. But with snow on everything they may be where they can eat twigs. As they seem not to on pines. ...We may be getting a brief thaw. It is up to five degrees below freezing. Best to Betsy,

