

9/14/70

Dear Mary,

As it turned out, the care with the enclosure with your letter of the 11th was unnecessary, but thanks for it. Lil is spending mornings helping a lawyer friend, probably only until he can make a more permanent arrangement. I am getting the mail. Except on the few days when I have to be away. I take her in there in the a.m. and pick her up at one.

Lil will be pleased that Buck's taste was pleased. Perhaps you both can come up soon. Then we can have the chicken, too. Many ways, each well.

With the troubles she has, we'll not bother Shirley. Just tell her, please, that we wish them the best.

My collaborator is excited at the prospect of a good Y with which to work. When he comes here to pick it up, I expect him to have good blowups of the fatal parts of Z. Good wrists.

If anyone other than Sylvia and Smith have responded to Paul's memo, they haven't told me. Smith's is disappointing and the kind of thing Alvarez is, I believe, capable of misusing. He can quote sections of it to his own end, even fine points. The entire approach is both stupid and counter-productive. There was nothing good to be said of that project or its concept, but Smith sure laid it on thick about just these things, about how fine it was to undertake it, about it being the right approach, etc. all rubbish.

Best regards,

September 11, 1970

Dearest Lil and Harold:

Lil, I have planted my "plant" (can't spell it's real name) and also planted the dogwood seed and the day lily seeds... Had fun doing it. Thank you so much.

Buck really enjoyed his peach. He wouldn't give any of the family a bite of it. He fussed at me for not bringing the chicken. Buck really likes "your salad", too. I've been mixing lettuce, cucumbers, califlower and little tomatoes into a salad since I returned home. The only thing I can't find is the Chinese cabbage. My grocer never heard of it apparently!

Shirley Orr called me night before last. She wanted to know how I enjoyed the visit. Sam is going to have surgery the first of October. I'm sorry, I told you he had already had it. He was just in the hospital for tests when I thought he was undergoing the surgery. I told her that I would come and stay with her at the hospital if her sister can't make it. Seems Mickey has had some trouble with her feet and may not be able to come for the operation. And, Shirley's daughter, Peggy, isn't any better, Shirley said.

Every one here thinks I am telling a "tall tale" when I tell about the quail and the rabbits coming across the back yard and the rabbit looking in the window.

Harold, I am trying to get another good copy of the N. film. Will send it the minute I get it. I promise to get right on the other items for you...

Love to you both,

Mary