

Dear Walter,

12/12/78

Now I know you're settling down.

And your Xmas holiday is well taken care of.

With the many days of your life devoted to the dictionary you should enjoy your role at the MLA meeting.

Natural and honest promo for the dictionary, too.

Another friend a few years younger than you is no less ^sprecient. He forecasts a boy whose name will include mine.

I am youthful in a different way. I'm rebuilding myself, now by rescuing the land I'd reclaimed before illness from repressive influences. And if you their consequences and dimensions you'd agree that wild grapes and roses are repressive. One can now walk where it has been impossible since 1974's winter.

Last year I gave my chain saw to Eddie Orem, who had a larger one he used when the weather permitted in our interest. So he'd have the lighter one, less tiring. Lil has just bought me another for Xmas. (Lida is here often. Eddie pinched a nerve and couldn't work for several weeks. ^{Eddie}They are as they were,) otherwise well. I got them an exercycle for Xmas. Because Harry is a hardhead and as he gets older will not care for himself and because Lida, who now "joggles" better than he, is plumping out again.

We hope it is a girl - like Agnes and you both.

I have not been to NYC since the last time we saw each other. Not many invitations for speeches because responsible people can't meet the competition of the purveyors of insanity and unreason and fabrication, which can be made so attractive!

Mark Lane is the most successful. I think a non-fiction novel about him would be attractive and timely. If you've followed his more recent exploitations and what they have led to. He could have presented the "onestown massacre.

our best,