

12 July 1979

Dear Harold:

I finally got to the city library yesterday in San Francisco and looked up Richard Call in the city directory.

The one for 1966 lists a Richard A. Call as a maintenance man living at 214 6th, Apt. 316. Listed with him is a Betty M. Call, his wife no doubt.

Unfortunately he is missing from the 1967 directory, as is Betty M. Nor does he show up in several directories for subsequent years (not all were available) through 1978.

However the 1978 volume does list a potential widow, B. Call, as a householder at 1435 Kearney St, where the zip would be 94133. B. Call does not appear, I sorry to say, in my 1976 SF telephone directory.

I tried to find ^{city} directories for the East Bay and the peninsula, but none seemed to be on the shelves for the appropriate years.

There's an office near Hospice of Marin which has telephone directories for the East Bay and the peninsula, and when I get a chance I'll check those for any fresh clue.

Regarding the "214 6th" address listed in the 1966 SF city directory, it does not say whether it refers to 6th St. or 6th Avenue. Both are possible with that number. On 6th street it would be a skid row hotel of some kind. On 6th avenue it would be an unlikely apartment building in an area where there is little but row housing.

It occurs to me that the Marine Corps or the VA might have some record of this guy if he's still around. Whether they'd make it available is something else, of course.

No other news here, except that I've been taken on as a part time assistant to Joanne Hively, Hospice of Marin's exceptionally able director of information. I've been doing a lot of work for her anyway, and she was stewing around about how much it was costing me in gasoline and use of the car. Got so she wouldn't ask me to do some things which were naturals for me. I called her on it (she's overworked) and suggested that there ought to be some way to pay me enough to take care of my expenses, and with the executive director, a high-powered nurse named Mary Taverna, we worked out a simple formula to pay me by the hour. This way Joanne can draft me when she really needs help, and I won't have to worry about keeping my costs down. This past weekend I just finished my first big job for her, rewriting a sort of hospice history in such a way as to present an example of how to plan and organize a hospice.

I'll continue doing all or most of the other things I do with and for Hospice, principally working with the Friends of Hospice auxiliary (a money raising outfit) and as a volunteer home health care aide (which relieves the nurses of a lot of non-nursing detail and provides some service they don't to cancer patients and their families.)

So, busy busy. Best and take care of yourselves.


jdw