

12/3/57

Dear Mary and Buck,

It is good to be home! And to find Idl in a single piece, with no major new concerns. I was so tired when I got here I went to bed at 9. I awakened at 10:30, side asleep and hungry, raided the refrigerator, and went back to sleep until almost 11. That is some kind of record for me. Idl is taking a tax refresher today, and I'm still waiting for a major assault on the accumulated mail. I haven't had time to look at any notes or to call my. His notes at the airport and I tried to remember everything I should tell him. The fact is, I had serious doubts for a while that we would land. We stacked twice, once near Washington and once a bit closer to the airport. And when we landed, we didn't see Harry until we were on the runway! I've never seen anything like that magic. The stewardess, who sat next to me at the back of the plane, said she'd never, ever, landed under such conditions - calling zero!

Part is that from the time we left Dallas, no plane was on could see the earth. We landed with only a little less magic at Chicago, when our first view of the land was of oncoming banners, and the plane dead center on the runway. The plane to Stevens Point didn't get there. They hailed us from Green Bay by bus, which took much longer than the flight (all the way from Dallas South 170 mph tailwind, although we left a half-hour late, we landed early).

The kids at the college were great. They had a party, including dinner made by some of the girls (and an excellent one), the night I arrived and another and smaller one after the speech. They even had a gag book present (fancy card attached). They like me and I liked them. Unlike the others, who stayed in motels, I stayed with the kids, and we had a sessioned much.

I do hope that your feeling unwell was no more than the reaction to worry, the hours and forgetting the thyroid. I'd hate to feel that the strain of your household of my presence contributed to it. That would be a terrible repayment for such generosity, for which I do not try and thank you, hoping my appreciation was apparent.

I told Idl or Buck's plan to drive you up, through the beautiful Appalachians, in the spring, and she hopes you do it. She finished work about 4/15, the end of the year. At about that time or a little later, the earth and its things begin to really come alive, and is beauty. Up here, that is. (but it was warmer here than in Dallas here, and the...

Arch's unwillingness to do what he can is a disappointment if he is... and I could hope that he'll change. But as I told you, except in degree, he is... others of means. The load falls on those of us without means. But it was... for I found the other an ogre. And that everyone I speak to... course, great.

I have written "torcy because the copy of the TUI report... Pretty fast. Copy of that letter is enclosed. I'll write Harry... the books I'll send him. And I'll send a copy of that.

Again, thanks for everything. I hope we are together...