

9/4/73

Dear Angie and Al,

In the 10 minutes before Fensterwald is due (he is usually close to on time), a note of thanks and if called for, of apology.

In case he is early, I do not want to forget the piece of the NYTimes Sunday magazine of July 22. I started to read the first complete article after I revived a bit last evening. I found in it what I do not recall being reported before, in the form of valuable little details, and an excellent reminder of other details of which I knew but had forgotten. If you do not have the other pages at home, I'd appreciate it if you would phone the Times and see if they still have back issues. There may be other fact or reporting of opinion of worth in those missing pages. This seems to have been an issue largely on Watergate.

When I go at a tiring pace, and too often I do, I can keep going as long as I don't relax. I can get very tired, but I remain conscious and can work, if not at best efficiency. However, once I relax, to zonk out. When I dozed off yesterday, as Angie did while you were with the kids in the pool, it was because I was relaxed. This happens when I am with friends only. Sometimes, when I have been off on trips, it has been embarrassing. If I am not with warm people, it doesn't happen because I don't relax.

When I awakened after that short, sitting up ~~xxx~~ nap, I was so weak I could hardly move. Finally, I went into the pool for a few minutes with Ldl and that revived me. Enough to return to work until about 10. When I got up at 3:30 this a.m. I decided to go back to sleep and did for another hour, so I feel less tired this morning and I did read and correct what I was working on before taking a walk.

I did wear the sandals and they were a bit tight. If they don't stretch, they may wear blisters. They did not this morning, but after an hour and a half, red marks remain. It was a reminder of my youth and childhood in many ways when you produced them just because they didn't fit you. That is the way people were in those days, before you were born, and I way I think would betoken a better world if people were still that way today. Only a few are. We still do it when we can. You'd be surprised at the number of young couples just getting started who had use for what was kitchen excess for us. The accumulation of years no longer needed. (Doesn't always work out. The people who are living free at our farm borrowed our freeze and canning jars until we wanted them. We do, have asked for them, and the summer has passed without response. They have a truck and I can't afford to rent one. We could have put up much food. I could have gotten a year's supply of corn free, plus other ~~xxx~~ vegetables.)

The meal was great. I ate too much! Your (plural) thoughtfulness made it even more delicious. Angie makes a great sauce, and that is better pasta that is sold hereabouts where the Italian population is small.

You know, I was so tired last night, I forgot to spray that wasp's nest. They are the kind that used to swell me. I remembered it a few minutes ago when I got the garden cart for Ldl, who is weeding on the bank near the pool. When I had to reach so close to their nest I was reminded. Ldl takes time for the luxury of weeding because her typewriter broke. After our meeting this morning I'll take it to the repair shop and hope they can fix it by tomorrow afternoon, when I'll pick her up at the end of her working day. Actually, it will not slow me down because I'm two chapters ahead of her and I've been going too fast and making what I fear are serious blunders. I'm going to stop and go over what I've done before I write any more, to correct what I can catch of what I fear I have done and not done.

Again, our sincere thanks. It was good to see the kids again, too. It is always a pleasure to see kids that are normal kids and yet so well behaved. They seem to me to have sprouted a couple of inches.

Sincerely,