

February 4, 1972

Dearest Lil -

It's beautiful! The very prettiest one I've ever seen... The colors, the pattern, everything about it! Harold had said you were making me an afghan but I guess I had expected a lovely little "throw" for the couch about 4 X 6. My God! This is big enough to cover the room. I know I should say, "You shouldn't have done it." But, I love it so much I can't say that. How can I ever repay you? There's \$500.00 in time, thread and, undoubtedly, love--in it. I know this rambling doesn't look like it, but I'm speechless!

Buck went to the post office yesterday afternoon to pick it up. (There was a notice in the box when we got home.) When we opened the package, we all just gasped. Ann Kimbrough (Arch's wife) is an artist and quite a connoisseur of handwork. She was just like I was--speechless. I told Buck and Arch last night, "You try to do something for Harold and he repays you a thousand times. You can't get ahead of him. His work has benefitted all of us--and if that isn't enough, there's Lil with her hospitality, her cooking, and now this!"

If I were an athiest, I'd have to reconsider my position--because God (or something) has truly blessed me in letting me know people like Harold and Lil Weisberg. You two are, indeed, the most unusual people I've ever known.

With love and a million thanks,

*Mary*

P.S. Harold, the only thing that has ever been in any of our papers about Latimer was the piece I'm enclosing from the Dallas Morning News. No pictures, no TV interviews, nothing else. I am also enclosing a piece about Garrett Trapnell which may interest you.