Paper is wondered twice in

12-29-90: Just did get he end. lot saw to it that the Stat Department (a highly placed andiwahue trees phoned to 125 informally, of the record that it would be in the Department's interest to not hold up my us passported But, of course, I don't have money to tranel any time room. (Cut I) and delighted _____ it's kn pries ciple!

Dear Lil and Hal.

Good to hear from you, and nice to know you are still friends with Lida and Harry. Please say hello, if they remember.

Yes, Kim, who will be 12 in March, is a young lady, at least she thinks she is. Nearly all of the many calls on our private phone (666-7187) (my home-busines phone is 666-6993) are not for Agnes but for Kim, and listening to the girls talking to one another you'd think they were 3 or 4 years older-fashion, news, boys (or a new male teacher), who likes whom, etc. But she is still a sweet girl. And tall (over 5' now); in 1991 she will surpass first my 37-yearold daughter (who is 5'2"--married in Texas, with a 2-year-old daughter) and then Agnes (who is 5'3"). Agnes still paints; after years of primarily flower and other still lifes, it now mainly mountains, water, and other landscapes. We are all in good health (but see the encl. data re IRS, a situation that entirely immobilizes us financially).

About 10 weeks ago, I found my 3 brothers in what was E. Germany—after about 4 decades. Of course, they did not know that I had gone to the US 31 years ago. All 3 are well—now 60 (prof. of tropical agriculture), 55 (civil engineer), and 50 (actor), all are grandfathers—and I knew them as children. But instant closeness: phone calls, photos, letters. As former member of the communist party they are, for the time being, not allowed into the US, and I am denied renewal of my passport because I owe taxes—but it will be a matter of time till we can get together. An almost unreal situation, time—warp—like. — All our good wishes to you for 1991!

ove

- and Agus + Km