Dear L.A.:

I'm tired of typing manuscript, so I'm breaking it up by taking time out to send you a note.

My cat, who likes to assist me in typing, is lying full length and sound asleep in front of me. He's a Halloween cat, being the only all-black one we have or have ever had. He's about half grown and already feels that he owns me. Yesterday he came up with a new trick. I was sitting on the edge of the bed, bending over to tie a shoe, when he landed on my back and slid right on over my head. I don't know which of us was the more surprised.

I'm sure Harold has told you about our geese, of which we have 9 Canadas and one Emden, by name Konrad Maximilian Weisberg. Konrad came to live with us almost a year ago when Harold was in New York and Konrad made himself unwelcome at his then home by reason of the fact that he learned how to milk a cow and found it a wonderful game. Since we had disposed of all our stock except for the Canadas, Harold wasn't too happy to meet Konrad; however, he finally accepted him as a member of the family, and this year Konrad and one of the unmated Canadas are keeping company. It will be interesting to see what happens.

This past week we have had to go rout twice to bring back some of the geese when they decided to visit the farm next door. Now that the man-next-door no longer has cattle, he has fixed the fence, doing a much better job on it than he ever did when his meadow was cow-populated. For some reason, the geese have no difficulty in getting out, but can never find their way back. They will stand at the fence and call to let us know they re not at home. Well, being a nice, skinny little fellow, Harold thinks he has less defficilty getting under or over the fence than I would, so he is the fence-crosser in the family. Anyway, the fence is so thight he has difficulty getting either under or over the barbed wire and sometimes get snagged. The first time the goose beyond the pale was the only one we have which can fly, Crackle by name. The only thing about it is that she can fly only one way - out. That was one time I was sorry I'm not a camera buff because it would have been worth a roll of film to have a record of Harold trying to show Crackle how to fly back. FI found it funny and Crackle found it uninstructive and, I suspect, agrees with the critics who think him paranoid. forward to your cutp up here.

Now that spring seems to be of a fair mind to stay around for a while, I'm getting very impatient to get outside and do some thing about the cleaning up I didn't do last fall. Of course, I don't know when I'm going to find time to do it, but I'd like to. I find it very uncongenial to spend time indoors when the weather warms up, so from that standpoint I prefer cold weather when I have no desire to go out. The standpoint I prefer cold weather when I have

pass Remy first sirises have bloomed and gone. The tulips are showing buds, bas mare the hyacinths. The pussywillow's catkins are all silvery and fuzzy, but they don't have much opportunity to show off because it is a very popular resting place for birds.

because it is a wery ropular resting place for binds relation of just petered out and has decided to go to bed. He has

been getting less than four hours sleep a night recently and is tired. I can't remember when he ever went to bed this early, so he must be close to the end of his rope.

norms up, so free that standpoint I prefer cold weather when I have I really didn't intend to get carried away when I started this: I guess wordiness is catching! and I sure have been exposed tolit these last few years. I didn't to last fall. Or course, I

Hope you and Penn are well. And we're certainly looking forward to your trip up here.

By the way, our mutual girffriend, Philomena Koppelman, called the other day and told me she was going to call Garrison's office. Trying to dissuade her is a waste of time, so I just list tened and said nothing. She called back that night and spoke with Herold. She did call Garrison, but I don't know what happened. It's getting to the point now that when Harold hears her voice on the phone, he gets slightly apoplectic, so I don't ask questions about what she has told him. She did tell me that if I got a call from her girlfriend, I would know the FBI-Mafia-Psychotic Ring had done there in, also the police. On the tence for a trought of ways

That's it for now. Have a pleasant Easter. We're looking forward to seeing the new baby who is six months old and unviewed as yet. 40 co - hobo asset Tor rome rescon, the geese have no cital.

The opera was wonderful this afternoon. Can't say as much for tonight's offering. com sections to alse the fr a next door.

Liver beat wast to make part Cordially, toe to putue page

po purespecting on see area publicute. Loured and on of the caretes Canadas are Residug company. It will no finally accepted the the member of the femily, and this year a non-rectl game. Since we had disposed of all our stock except for the landes, Harold wear't too happy to meet sound; however have 9 Constant and one described formed Maximishesson Libers. Constant same to live with the simpate a year ago when Marcid was in N w York and Control made that it made come a mis that then ye reason of the fact that he learned you to milk a cow and Towns in I w ente Estold has fold abut about our Bessel OF WHICH DO

over my dan . I don't know walna of he has das more a prised . over to bin a stoc. When he landed on my pack and slid right on My cet, who likes to sester as in typing, is lying it. Is again that the langth and tound a leep in come of was, dels a fallors as easy to ing the only all-black the sate has on bave ever ded. Ma's about half grown and sireson feel, and ha owns me, featherday he came up with a new trick. I was litting on the edge of the bar, bonding over he bit a same who as lander on my pack and slid rithe on

esking time out to wond jon a most.

the fring of patrick in more riber to the present to mb da -

Sactor over about 7 pump