

3/3/70

Dear Cindy,

When you left the snows came. And stayed. Despite heavy thaws and warm weather, the pond and pool are still iced and patches of snow remain between the beautiful pines. It was so uncomfortable outside I didn't even cut wood for the fireplace. Until about two weeks ago, when I felled and trimmed some trees. With moderation of the weather, this now supplies much of our heat, a welcome economy. But I'm sorry about a sedentary winter. I feel it more with the weight of the years that are themselves weighted with the unwillingness of those who can help to take up some of the burden.

Soon it will be like your beautiful card here. The birds tell me it already as I detect the change in their songs, their errant heralding of the rejuvenation. A few juncos peek up, timidly now but soon with vigor, soon not alone. And, in a world that can be beautiful, it will be the most beautiful time.

I am pleased that my last letter pleased you and happy that you have decided what you will do. Full-time school is a good idea, but do not feel that part-time school abroad is not good. It is more than fun (for which there also need be neither apology nor guilt) to be abroad, to see and feel as other do, to better understand them and their lives, to be parts of their lands in these more formative years. That also is part of education, part of preparing for life as a senior adult, with those added responsibilities and obligations that come soon enough. Do it while you can. Too soon you cannot. Meanwhile, this may help you fix upon what you would like to do with more confidence and better judgement.

Many things have kept me from much writing, but I've remained quite busy. I'll not be surprised if you become aware of some of it before too long. Nothing about to be published, nothing close, but that is not all that is to be done, important as it is and much as I regret not being able to. However, I'll be back at writing again soon. I've already begun to prepare for the third part of the autopsy study. Investigation and research have been successful. When the time comes, as it may soon, that you see things in the papers, please save (and identify) them for me.

Perhaps when you return we'll have a better visit. Hope so. Drink it all deeply, enjoy yourself. Best regards,

JOHN CONSTABLE
The Hay-Wain
by permission of the Trustees of the National Gallery

To Hal

With Best Wishes

Always
Cindy

(over)



Dear Hal -

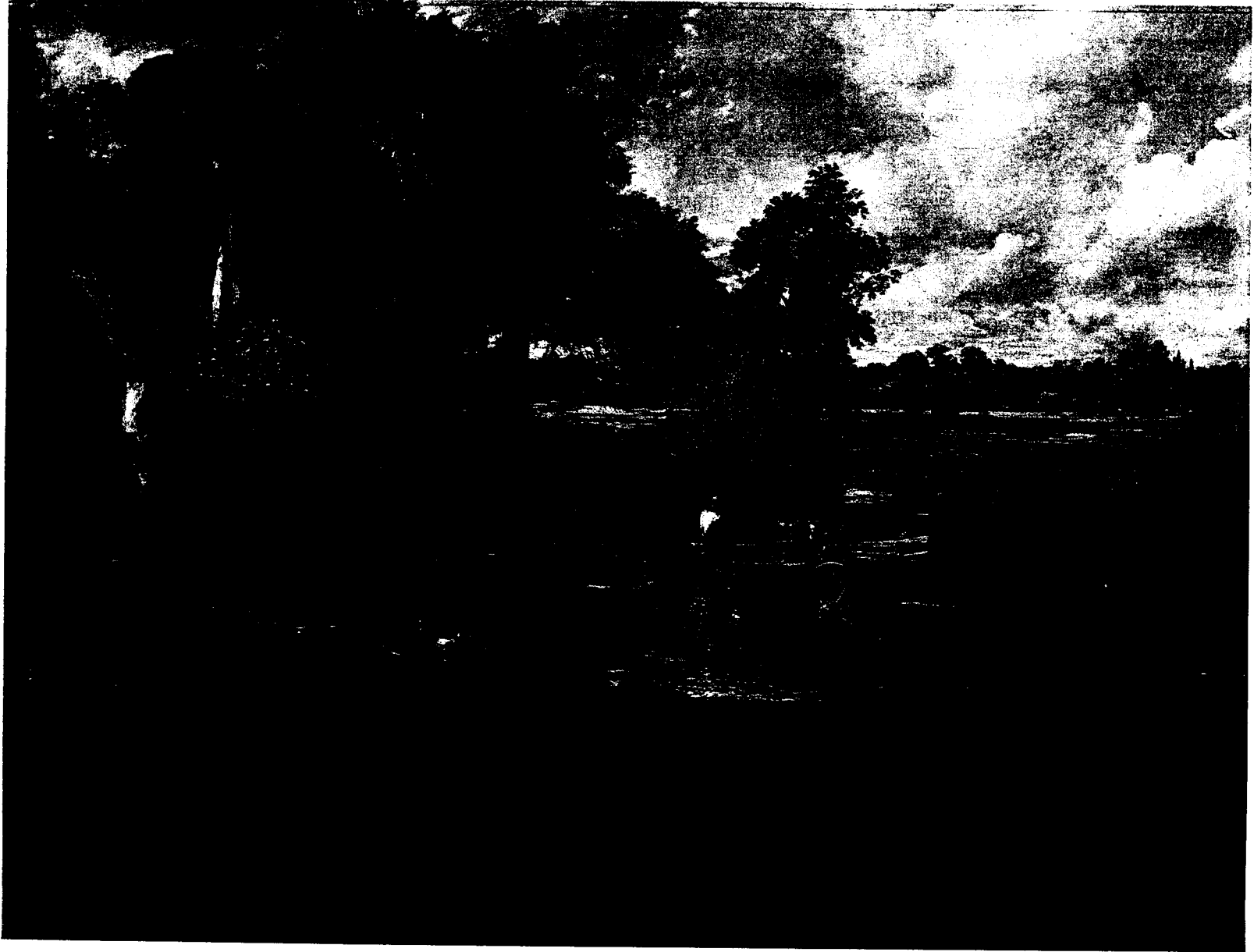
Your last letter was great, and said so much I'd been turning over in my mind. I think I'm a little more straightened out about what I'd like to do. I'll be here in London for another month or so then head for Paris and hopefully other places if I can get it together. I hope to return to America in the fall and take up school seriously (full time) Nice plans but we'll see how far along I get (ha)

Hope your work is coming along okay and as you once said (to misquote you) the good guys do win in the long run. Hope you can find some publishers. Anything in the offering? I hope so much.

The card reminded me of the tranquility of where you live. Beautiful. My best to your wife.

Please take care of yourself.

Love Cindy



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