

11/13- Several chores will take me into town momentarily. Fortunately Lil has discovered that she will need but a smidgeon of of the pink wool more than she has, so we can get that and soon she will have the blanket completed. I doubt this can be before I have to leave early Tuesday a.m. If she can find a way into the P.O. in my absence, this means I'll not (now at least) see the completed work (harrumph!). It is really my fault (almost entirely) that she hasn't finished it in time for me to mail it before I leave. She doesn't drive, and I need to car for to and for-ing. (sound familiar, Je, Sr.?) In have kept her rather busy so that I could complete the correcting of the two older parts of PM, which means that she had to drop many things just to type these correction, and subjecting her to Ned was very bad for her nerves, meaning what remember, you are not to mention, a superimposed attack of the troubles from her hiatal hernia, a new one atop what the crookedness of the crooked publishers precipitated, and that one has lasted for several months. It is an extremely disagreeable thing for her. She went to bed right after supper last night, looking at a crappy "original" TV movie that has as its one merit a sympathetic treatment of today's young (during which she continued to knit). But she was awake most of the night and didn't get any real sleep at all until after breakfast. The one part that is not my fault is her decision to make this a warmed blanket, double-thickness, which, it turns out, takes considerably more time. However, I will be gone but two weeks, I'm sure she'll have it done before then, and if she hasn't been able to send it by then (I'd recommend against leaving it in the box that can't be seen from the jouse for pick-up) it will be the very first thing I do after my return. Best
after m