

Je, Quite separate from the long letter I wrote early this a.m., of which Lil does not know, when she left the bedroom twice, once for the first time and then after dressing, she stopped at that sculpture you gave her and picked it up. The first time I was not close enough to hear what she said. The second she addressed me, simply, "It is a beautiful thing!" And she slipped a finger over the shapes, turned ~~it~~ ^{to it} 2 6 1973 around and around to examine the driftwood (which does look a little different each time, to me), put it down, turned a big smile to me, and off she went to work. Because I was real sneaky and slithered from bed about 4 a.m., she got a real good night's sleep. That and the pleasure from your gift got her off to a better than usual start. (We'll have to see what the absence of a bug-smitten assistant will do to her day's burdens.) The joys of receiving include the attractiveness of what is given and being thought of. Those of giving should include appreciation. So, enjoy, enjoy!

HW 2/23/73

We had little conversation because while she cooked the eggs I was looking at the CBS-TV a.m. news. (Teddy Kennedy is ~~x~~ changing his appearance again, looking more mature and carrying more hair all over, except no beard -and sounding more like a man who has a measured attitude toward everything and knowledge in detail of whatever he is asked.) Then the sick associate called to report, which set her to wondering whether she could carry the office alone today or should ask for a replacement. Lately this a.m. news show is developing more of a magazine format, relatively long interviews on undated topics. Or, the administration's attack has worked.