

more later Right now I have an apt ~~to~~ to look
for a bird in a bush Yesterday am I glimpsed an
indigo bunting in the trees below the front hedge

June 5, 1996

Kennarock, VA

Dear Margrit,

Thank you for letting me know that you had taken
the roadbook to the beach. I don't miss it, because what
I prepare is pretty simple. Thank you also for offering
us your chicken casserole. I would have been happy
to use it, but Tochen really dislikes the smell of
cooked celery - like my father! As we get older
some of these reactions to odors become quite acute.
Even though my own sense of smell is somewhat
weakened, I have been pleased to notice the perennials at
the entrance each time I pass by them. And today
on my way down the hill to the store, I was
slipped by the scent of honeysuckle but could not
find it. So many memories are conjured up by
fragrances.

Thank you also for small (I hope) concessions to me in
household arrangements. The two calendars gave me the
information I need especially when a patient calls.
I must be sure even without my glasses what day it is.
I like to know the phases of the moon and am
fascinated by the references to church observances
such as Ember Days with which I am not familiar.
Thank you for using up some of the freezer items.
I recommend to you the last pages in the Hotpoint
booklet (see roadbook collection) on maximum storage
periods at 0°F. I know that some foods will
tolerate longer periods than here stated, but
foods with fat content certainly do deteriorate. I
apologize for all the nuts I brought down at
Christmas time and still have not incorporated
into cookies etc. If you can use any, please do!
Otherwise at some future time I shall amuse
myself by putting them here and there in the
woods far from the house for the pleasure of
some wild critters.

might be helpful when you stop briefly in Kinnarode on your way back to Windsor. Actually, through some failure in communications, either you did not say, or I did not listen, I expected to see you here briefly about the 31st. I started to defrost the chicken casserole for us to eat together (despite Jochen's expense) and then realized my misunderstanding. Only the sauce softened, so I transferred it to plastic microwave casseroles, wrapped it securely in plastic bags and placed it in left front corner of the deep freezer bin, labeled. Perhaps you will use it ~~at~~ when you come next week (I think).

So far as newspaper for padding your Windsor belongings is needed, there is plenty on the lower left shelf next to the freezer. I had forgotten that we moved it there from the shop. Jochen wants to put rough balls on the rug ends and wrap them in plastic before we leave. I found some ~~more~~ moth balls in the Kinnarode store, so we did not go to town for them.

Because our only major shipping was, on the way in, I have used up a good many items from the refrigerator and other storage areas. I probably won't leave many perishables in refrigerator, but please throw away or take whatever there is - especially onions, which are horrid when they decay.

I'm afraid we will use up all the beer. There will be about a pound of butter and margarine, a little ice cream, not much bread. Please feel free to eat up the mini waffles in the big freezer. I bought them for Nathaniel, too strong. You simply pop a unit of 4 into the toaster. They would be good with ice cream, fruit, but are also nice as a simple cookie with tea or coffee.

I moved Chloé & Amonia to the brown closet shelf. I want to get out now and put this in Franklin's mailbox but will write more later, perhaps on the way back. I enjoyed reading passages in the two guidebooks about Mexico. The Lonely Planet guidebook is excellent. Sensible. Joyce Kilgus book is interesting in a different way. I am entertained by her introductory, my comment on paying your guide \$11. Yes, I too would prefer to overpay, rather than underpay a man with a machete. I keep hoping you will send me one or two of your own impressions or observations. Beyond the best of love,