

June 26, 2002

Dear Rebekah,

Leah is writing a card to you with spelling help from me.

She has just returned from the Hill Club tennis camp. Alex Nolan's mother drove her to our relatively cool house on this 90+ humid day. Benjamin went on with Mrs. Nolan & Alex to their house. Both boys were happily munching from a cracker box suspended from the back of the seat. Ben - says cheerfully that he would be happy to be brought home as late as 6pm.

Leah says that today she was awarded 150 points because she jumped off the diving board. I wonder what swimming tests you must pass. My own swimming prowess at about age 11 or 12 was limited to slow long distance swimming across a lake in the Potomac Mts. - and passing a junior lifesaving class. I barely managed the cross chest carry because my partner (victim?) was a very big, tall boy. I drank quite a lot of water in this maneuver.

very early this morning Papa Jackson and you
Papa drove down to the Providence airport.
Your Papa went first to Nashville, Tennessee
then to Chicago. He is to return late
Friday evening.

The bright yellow coreopsis blossoms
in the front gardens are very striking.
They move in every little breeze. In
the back yard the purple Clematis
flowers are beginning to open, but are
hard to see behind the tall fern. I
have brought a few of them indoors
to place in a pale green bowl on the
table. When I was about 9 or 10
years old, flower arrangement was a
great pleasure to me on long hot days.

Before we went away to the Poconos mountains.
Now I must select something which
I can read aloud when the boys come home
- if they will listen. Leah has just
reminded me of a phrase from a book which
I read to her in February, a good phrase
in a good book, so I will go ahead
with some hope. Do musical phrases sing in your mind?