

11-13-05

Dear Margrit,

I enclose a note that you sent to me 8/19/79 with a photograph of Billy (now William) wearing a hat that we must have given you - perhaps hoping to protect you from the diseases incident to excessive sun-worship. It's an endearing photograph which you may not still have - or perhaps William might want a copy.

We have been very busy by our modest standards in the 2 weeks since you left - too busy for me to record everything in my journal, but here are some moments and observations that might interest you.

(Ah, you were still here)
10/21 We returned to Plum Island on a very calm day, but walked easily because the beach had been so pounded, firmed by recent storms.

10/30 We went back to Plum Island, saw very high waves, breaking far out and nearer on beach - which had been swept clear of all debris by recent waves. That night a Nathaniel "tempest" in the addition, from

which I was able to extricate weeping²
Rebekah, trying to study for Monday history
test. She was not involved in the tempot,
just the wounded bystander.

10/31 Halloween. I handed out small
allowances as I sat by door wearing
heating pad on left shoulder & neck, for
pinched nerve, a receding problem now
2 weeks later. Laura handed out candy
from 178, had many pounds left over,
which I unsuccessfully offered to
hide and save for Feb ski vacation.

See enclosed copy of NYT Metro
Diary item 2 for related story
My efforts were more ingenious^{than in the story}, but
came to naught.

Nathaniel in Concerto Competition
on ~~the~~ Nov 5 for which his preparation was
complicated by departure of his piano
accompanist to Paris to bedside of
ill mother: N did not win; A
Violinist did. 11/6 Tel call from
Anna Wilson about CD, photos
~~and~~ assembled by Toden and mailed

to Margaret (3)
11/13/05

With note from me, Anna was very much pleased and said that her mother is still (Sometimes) lucid enough to enjoy concerts to which Anna can sometimes take her. Grace Ludwig still sometimes plays piano.

Several tel calls and E-mail that my classmate Dorothy Brucholz Goodman (calls herself Dorothy Goodman even though she is the most aggressive woman I have ever known) Dorry wants information about my much gentler classmate, Joy Rutland ^{who had recently died.} with ~~house~~ whom I shared NYC apartment. It took me a long time to put together an appropriate note. Tachen helped me.

He and I attended one of the 5 performances of Fiddler on the Roof, in which Rebekah & Nathaniel played in Orchestra. It was very well done, but hard to hear, more because of poor audio system than my deafness.

All this time and still for several more days I am reading &

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rereading (with some attention to a CD recording) Boris Pasternak's Doctor Zhivago.

~~11/10/05~~ 11.9.05 unexpected 3-4 hr visit by my brother, Peter & wife, Letty. They came for a practical Internal Medicine Conference, which Peter has attended several times, stayed with friends in Waltham, but had supper with us, were warmly welcomed esp by Benjamin, who had questions about Letty's painting, compared notes with her on perspective, which is part of his recent art classes.

11/10 and morning of 11/11. Visit from Helmut Friedlinghaus. On Thursday we walked at Great Meadows Wildlife Refuge under ~~bleak~~^{leaden} skies. Not many waterbirds, but bleakly beautiful. Indeed Helmut visited at length in German. I walked a little ahead or behind. Helmut and I exchanged enthusiastic comments on Doctor Zhivago and on Denise Levertov's Tesserae (Tessarae) [collection of poems].
More another time. Love Margaret