

Margaret Meyer
Notes + copies of
Some letters

April 2006 -

4/25-29 To Margrit about Kennarock trip - on return

Letters to grandchildren
Spring - Summer 2006 cop

when they were away at
camps - and when we were
in Kennarock

first draft of letter to
Cyril Schuman Aug 2006

GREGG R
GREEN TIM
STENO

Klehm's cell phone
617-548-2101
page 617 636-4234 1795



Distributed by:
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April 25 (Tuesday) 2006
En route from Kinnearock
Dewey, Mont. I

We have had good weather for our trip after a
satisfactory - though too short - stay in Kinnearock
from April 13th - 23rd. I had hoped that I would
first time to write to you while we were still
on the great hilltop, surrounded by blooming
lilacs, but here I am, north of Wilkes-Barre.
Only somewhat distracted by early spring in
the Pocono mountains, moderate traffic, on
the steadily descending highway (81) approaching
the Delaware River at Matamoras, Pa.
I always enjoy the road signs: Blooming Grove,
Lords Valley + Dingman's Ferry.

I had expected the pleasure of seeing the
redbud bloom along the valleys and in the
Piedmont, especially from Carlisle on down.
Along with the fragrant white blossoms
of Shadbush, the little trees (mostly shrubs)
light up the early spring landscape.
In Kinnearock you see many shadbush
but never a redbud, not at that elevation.
See description in the *Stupendous* in A. Colon.

The real surprise of my experience of flowers on this trip was the blooming of the Lilacs. I remember how Mutt used to talk about the lilacs each April when we visited Kinnarock with Klemens at the time of his school vacation. This was a joy that she anticipated and a pleasure that she feared might be denied by a killing frost. In those days we never saw more than lilac buds tightly closed. This was the first year that the lilacs came fully into bloom while Johan and I were there. And indeed it was full, fragrant bloom for the two shrubs on the lawn near the TV antenna post. The blossoms on the shrubs skirting the old circling driveway are high up and meager on account of tall, shadowing trees. A white lilac near the utility pole next to the now closed-off road down to Buck's house also bloomed. It gets lots of direct sunshine. At evening, especially after a rainy day the air was heavy with the scent. A sometimes happens I understood.

Returning from Ku: Letter to Margrit begun on 4/25/06

③

Something about Mutti ^{the P. Dars} that I entirely missed until now. These were her flowers, her Kanaaroch spring. Possibly, probably - she never got to see the wildflowers in the woods and had glimpses only of the rhododendrons and laurel. The wrenching of her life entailed by the experience of forced emigration probably made her less accessible to outdoors life to the world of nature. I remember our surprise at her partial rejection of a view shown on one of Tschern's photographs of a scene in the Canadian Rockies because a dead tree stood in the foreground. Letter continued 4/27/ Saturday In back yard.

Bright sunshine makes the yellow tulips (only 3) very beautiful, translucent. I must remember to get a few more for fall planting for next year's spring. My garden is overrun by weeds and rampant lilies of the valley. As I look back over what I have already written, I realize that Mutti did not have the temperament to garden - which I want try to define - but she was and you probably are a happier housekeeper than I have ever been. Tonight I have again invited our neighbor, sad, lonely man to come to supper.

from Elk Garden to White Top to Buzzards Rock and return to Elk Garden. - Left White Top

I put a lot more effort into the event than I do for the children, who were here Wednesday evening for about 20 minutes - without Klemens because he was at a conference for his Dealy's Company from Tuesday until this (Sat) morning. It was, I guess, a busier than usual week for Lavin because Vincent had been in MCH this week while receiving transfusions and tests to try to find out why he keeps getting anaemic. He is several years older than I am, may come home today according to Nathaniel, here briefly this morning for band-aids for a mysteriously hurt finger. Leah came over for bread for lunch. Rebekah is working hard, plays in a G-BYSO concert tomorrow evening (we may go) and takes A.P. (advanced placement) exams during the next two weeks on all her four major subjects: Calculus, Am. Hist., Biology, Latin.

I am not sure how well satisfied Benjamin was with his Spring Vacation. His guest, Jack Henry, is relatively suave & sophisticated compared to Ben. Prefers card games to baseball. There was no other play except some messing around at the creek and a long hike led by Lavin, Klemens.

Dear Gertraud Bernd,

How much we would like to see you again!
and ^{Probably} ~~quite~~ probably we can work it out, but
there are several ~~demands~~ ~~as~~ as yet
unscheduled events that loom over the
place in ~~the~~ ^{the month of} October. They are as
follows - but not necessarily in the
order of their potential importance. I
indicate their uncertainty, the ~~as~~ as yet
unpredictable ^{bulk} ~~direction~~ ^{placement}.

① Helmut Fruehlinghaus. Jochem's early childhood
friend, now an editor, translator, comes to NY
Boston occasionally and came late last autumn,
has recently written that he wants to return
- possibly to Kennersack, more probably to
Belmont. We hope to hear more precisely from him
soon. ② Nantucket affairs. Jochem has made several
moves which might produce the proper
certificate to permit him to go ahead with
clearing the land and surveying it. ~~This possibility~~
If the legal path was open, he would need several
days, possibly a week or more for this complex enterprise.
If you were with us you could help.
~~would~~ ^{would} find the island, ~~its~~ ^{its} vegetation, "historic"
identity, interesting, its social aspects, ~~possibly~~
also interesting. Sometimes repellent, bizarre, ugly.

(3) closing up the Kinnaroch house.
~~When~~ How long will Jochen's sister
stay? Perhaps Jeanne & Buck could
close without Jochen. It's a days work:
cleaning: putting down moth balls, mouse traps
(Sorry!); draining all pipes, putting
antifreeze in inaccessible plumbing "traps")

And then, most unpredictable, impudrable,
my health, my ability to manage affairs.
~~regularly interrupted~~
~~You saw how helpless your friend your friends~~
fall and the problems of her treatment. I have
not (yet?) had a fall, but my posture, gait,
control of walking — and other functions —
is that of an elderly infirm person.
Jochen helps me a lot, but ~~its~~ sometimes

Greenhouses

- 783. 5420

Campbell's Garden center 2183 Pk Blvd Marion

Haynes Greenhouse 646. 5182
671 Lee Highway Marion

628. 2323

Blenns Greenhouses Inc. 973 W Main St Abington

Nicotiana glauca? impatiens / Rudbeckia | herbs
Daylilies. long blooming | parsley
chives

Monday May 29, 200

Kennasack, VA

Dear Benjamin,

When we talked to your Papa on Saturday he said that you had moved our lawn. Thank you!

Jaken has been trimming the high hedge of hemlock trees to keep it from getting any higher. He uses mechanical shears - not electric shears - and nips off the topmost plumes.

But now he has taken a break from ~~that~~ work to clear away the lower branches of the spruce trees in front of the kitchen windows. Many of these branches are dead and furry with lichens. The space is now high enough so that we can ^{trans}plant some of the vines and plants that were right up against the house. They were too close to the foundation and perhaps invited termites to get in. This new space gets a good deal of light. I hope to find some ferns and other woodland plants to make a garden that reflects the environment.

May 2006
To Benjamin (Shallan)

The big environmental news here is a bear family: a mother bear with three cubs! They were seen on the hill above us, where the Jarman used to live. The present owners, Jim Davis, stopped his little car as I was walking up the road with my walking sticks. He told me how he and his wife working cut down one evening, between 6 and 7 pm, saw the four bears a little way off. I suppose that he mows all the way down his hill in back as Mr Jarman used to do. What a lot of work! And as Jim Davis says, they probably are attracted by the bird seed. He is a calm, pleasant man with very short grey hair, the sort of hair that can't blow in the wind. He looks like a nice athletics instructor. He walks our house, called Wicket. When we arrived unannounced

to early May 2006 (3)
last Sunday to say that "there is
a strange van at the Meyers' house
Buck came up and greeted Jochen as
we were unpacking."

This morning, Tuesday May 30,
Jochen is answering E-mail from
Gertraud Strangfeld. They want
to come ~~before~~ ^{for} ~~6 weeks~~ visit in the
fall. "Tell Nathaniel. He'll get
another chance to eat Bernd's
Curry."

Next, we will drive to
Chiltham where I hope to mail
this letter.

Oh, I forgot to mention that
the Mother Bear was limping on three
legs, according to Jim Davis. That makes
it all the more likely that she will
hang around bird feeders and vegetable
gardens. I am careful to close the
Kitchen door when I leave the Kitchen
after supper so our baked beans and
Cranberry orange cake won't attract visitors.
Love Grandma Margaret

May June 2006 Plants under the Spruce Tree

Those removed from foundation planting are marked (F)

Those found on roads are marked (W)

2 Feverfew (one was already there) This was plant behind n

1 Giant Trillium: gift of Rose Kirby moved to South
east side so that it gets morning sun more than
afternoon sun. It should be marked so that it
is not disturbed if foliage dies down

Lamium maculatum: vine with green & white leaves and
rose-pink flowers transplanted from N.W. side near
returning wall

(F) Very striking as light fall on it under shady
Vine with green & yellow variegated leaves 1 tree

(F) Adiantum. Not yet in bloom

(F) Heuchera (and holly) Dark red (mauve) leaves;
a magnificent plant!

(W) Robin's plantain or Daisy fleabane. Stems ^{dried:} ~~be~~ prepped

(W) ragwort, yellow

(W) Low plant with many blue flowers near front Name unknown
Yellow Star-Grass Hypoxia erecta in Stupka p. 15
will fade soon, may die down.

(W) 2 plants of Galaxaphylla. both in bloom; one big

(W) 2 plants of mountain laurel (one in bloom)

(W) 1 Very small rhododendron "Christmas" fern

(W) Several ferns, at least one is evergreen

(W) Wintergreen vines (near Heuchera) not conspicuous

(W) "ground pine": a vine Mutt. word, has Christmas
centerpiece. Kept it even when dry,
rather a fine hazard with candle.

(W) ragwort. Similar plants grow in woods on way
to the brook

(W) Aralia. A form of Ginseng Very small. to right of
Heuchera. see pages 44-45 Dana, p 72 Stupka

About the under Spruce tree garden.
If I had found specimens, I would have added:

Whorled loosestrife (*Lysimachia quadrifolia*)
- Not to be confused with purple loosestrife -
The plant I have found here, transplanted successfully, persisted several years in Belmont.
Is beautiful because of its shape, even when not in bloom.

Columbine, same characteristics as above.

Other plants that would be beautiful; would tolerate partial shade: Wild bergamot and Oswego-tea (*Monarda*)

Coneopsis (wild or cultivated)

Cosmos. All of the plants named are drought-tolerant. do not require watering after the first few days after planting (or transplanting).

Variegated hostas would be attractive in dappled shade - but might be supper for deer. My sister and Eva Blumens have lost hostas to deer. Columbine may also be deer forage.

More coral bells; most of them are perennials, leaves are beautiful.

Wear long sleeve shirt.

Plan for Tochen's trip

Monday

Freeze juice or iced tea into container so it will stay cold

Small towels / water
Sun hats - gloves
bandaids

Sandwiches (fruit) drinks

Cookies

Containers: cranb. juice bottle

Thermos in car

Find out about turnate plants: Ask Lethy or Winnie
don't them with? (when?)

Monday July 10, 2006

174 School St Belmont MA
02478

Dear Janet,

I've been awake for a long time because of Jochen's early departure for Nantucket, leaving Belmont at 4:20 this morning - with Nathaniel.

Nathaniel is 15 1/2 years now, and rather at loose ends since he returned 7/2 from the (GBYSO) Senior Orchestra tour to Portugal & Spain; originally thought he would be at Tanglewood most of the summer. But they didn't take him, his first rejection slip! He is curious about the Madaket project, but I wonder if he can be of any practical help to Jochen. Anyway perhaps he is some company. When Jochen checked in with me by cell phone at 7:00 am, just before going on the ferry, he said that Nathaniel didn't say much, but was writing in his notebook.

The forecast is for hot humid weather, like Sunday, and more tomorrow and so on. I hope to walk down to the library soon and will mail this off to you. When I fly awake this morning

7-10-2006 to Jan 2

2005.01.10
I thought about the project I mentioned to you on the telephone. even your answering machine - about writing some accounts about our childhood memories - and later events too. The people in our lives. Where to start? Perhaps Leinster Avenue? Room by room. Here are a few things I would include!

Enter across a rather large porch, not really a front porch because the front door is really on the side of this semi-detached house. The porch is cement. I don't remember playing on it, though I do remember standing on the end facing Leinster Avenue to watch the storm clouds bringing a Summer Thunder shower from beyond the open spaces behind the Mac Gill (?) house across the street. Very mixed construction, a mixed population on this avenue. The distinction between street & avenue is probably not significant as

Our Quaker Landlady is a strict, tolerant time. Did Miss Kimber ever complain about the loud music? The ~~land~~ loud speaker was actually mounted on the wall beside the chimney.

GARDEN Room Bookshelves

Top Shelf: New Arden Shakespeare
The Merchant of Venice
Macbeth
Julius Caesar
King Lear
King Richard II
Antony & Cleopatra
The Tempest

Modern Library Edition:

The Tragedies of Shakespeare
Paperback editions: Hamlet, Macbeth, Marlowe

The Second Shepherd's Play
Commentaries, criticism: Levin on Hamlet

William Hazlitt,

Symonds: Shakespeare's Predecessors: Early Drama

2nd Shelf from Top In front 16 vol. New Temple

In back: several volumes Shakespeare's plays
many in poor condition

and several paperback editions:

Lear, Othello, Twelfth Night, Macbeth, Tempest

Also in back: ^{some bound in some} Dickens in paperback: Oliver Twist

Tale of Two Cities, Nicholas Nickleby

David Copperfield, Pickwick (2 copies)

Martin Chuzzlewit, Barnaby Rudge

Our Mutual Friend, Little Dorrit

Wednesday, August 2, 2006

About 10³⁰ am

Belmont, MA 02478

Dear Benj

I spent so long this morning looking for you on New Hampshire maps - looking for a lake named Moosilauke - that I have

hardly any time for a letter to send along this morning. Is the lake called "Upper

Baker Pond"? And where is Mt Moosilauke?

If Tochen were here, he would look it up on the computer, but here I am, your "Computer-illiterate" grandma trying to see you in my mind's eye, hunting all by myself.

Tochen left for Nantucket at 4:00 am today. Leah called me a few minutes ago; she has been invited to go to The Hill Club with Molly Lowrie this Very Hot morning (possibly up to 100°) So I'll just send along a short note to be mailed on the way. I'll write more details later. Tochen told me not to walk to

to the library today because the other
 heat is supposed to be very hard in the
 elderly which at age 82 I certainly
 am. I worry about your grandfather
 Vincent Pardo, will telephone him later
 today. Your mother checked on him
 this morning. said he was OK.
 Last night I spoke on the telephone
 with my brother, Peter McDonald
 He said how happy he had been
 to see your family. Mamma Pardo
 Leah and you at Jan M. Pardo's
 wedding to Jason. Peter said you
 are an enthusiastic and good
 tripe player. Do you play Frisbee
 at your camp? Probably that game
 does not have a high priority, but
 do tell me what you are doing.
 For example:
 (1) Do you swim every day? When?
 (2) Do you play baseball?
 (3) Have you been out in a rowboat.
 in since summer?
 I want to breakfast.

Now I'm going next door to your house. will write more
 later. but I'm sure this will go today - with Leah & the lawyers. Love Grandma Vincent

8.3.06 from 17 School St
Belmont MA 02478
August 3 2006
about 5pm

Dear Benjamin,

I hope you don't mind that as I write to you, I sound out the whole of your name. It helps to bring before me (in my imagination) your person, voice and my experiences of you. But please notice: the envelope, the outside of the letter is in the style ~~you requested~~, addressed in the way you said it ^{should be}.

I will try to be selective in what I ^{bucket} tell you and not just dump out a whole pan of what I have been doing and thinking today. So I'll choose to tell you about:

① the enclosed clipping about Sports "Trash Talk" from N.Y. Times 8.01.06 with reference also to some of the words - not all of which occur in everyday conversation - or even at our Wednesday evening supper table. I do hope you can read my writing. Leah gave yesterday's letter a passing grade - so far as hand-writing was concerned. She gave me a better mark on contents of the letters.

② Events yesterday, today, this weekend: perhaps some that will sound pleasantly familiar, some real news.

③ my first experiences away from home. This is a big topic, I can't tell it all now, but ^{what I tell} may give you points of reference for your own memories of your week. My first trip without my parents was made with my sister but she doesn't really figure as a character in my memory - No. I don't know why that is so. So, now on to a brief explanation

Article on Trash Talk

(2nd page)

I never heard this expression before reading this article in the N.Y. Times. I conclude that the insults and derogatory language which are used in Trash Talk are a form of verbal assault designed to enrage, weaken and ^{and} pain the person that the "trasher" wishes to injure. But I would guess that the person using such abusive language may also be expressing his own pain, frustration, anger at his opponent for triumphing over him (the trash talking guy). Tell me what you think. Have you been the target of such ~~at~~ abuse? I hope not ^{especially} right now, but I am sure that it might be whispered rather than shouted.

(2) Events (yesterday, today, this weekend):

Leah sat with me in the kitchen on Wed p.m. She made a paper flower, very realistic and put it into a vase. By the way the flowers which you brought me Sat. July 29th are still glamorous: purple or blue, in some lights even black, pretty orchid shapes. We just ate the last ear of corn for lunch today. I read aloud to Leah a summary of the play we hope to see. Then Papa took me and Leah to swim at Hill Club. I had not been there for many years, liked swimming under the sky but really enjoy the space of the High School pool as a regular place for exercise. I enjoyed seeing you, Papa swim. He never had lessons from a professional. Neither did I. I am reading a lot and writing more letters than usual. Yes, indeed.

Events planned for Friday 8/4/06

③rd page
to Ben Meyer
8.3.06

I guess Mama goes to work,
but I don't know. Will Leah stay at home or go
to see your grandfather Vincent? Perhaps Mama
will go to a concert in which Nathan & I play
Tomorrow morning at Boston College, where he has
been studying with Atlantic Brass.

Jochem and I are almost out of many
grocery items and will be going away on
Saturday to Canaan, New York (beyond the
end of the Mass Turnpike I won't try
to explain that tonight).

Tomorrow afternoon (Friday) Papa flies to
Seattle, to a meeting about coordinating
dialysis units (I think I don't always
understand what I hear on telephone)

Can you read this? Some
day I'll tell you how I managed
to read my father's letters, written in
very irregular script.

③ About Topic ③ I'll just make a
brief start.

I never did go to ^acamp like Moosetown.
As a family we spent several weeks
in the Pennsylvania Pocono mountains. My
father had to work in Philadelphia many
weekdays, but spent weekends with us.
As a family we sailed (Papa, I and
later Klaus) We rowed, we canoed. We
walked and went for picnics and swim.
I read in the little Pocono library. →

The first experience away from home (from my parents) came when I was about 13 or 14. (Janet & I) We went to stay with my father's brother's family (my paternal uncle) at Georgian Bay, just off Lake Ontario in Canada. Most of that trip was pretty good. I was not under the group discipline which I guess you are now experiencing. I liked my cousins and my aunt. My uncle, my father's brother, was on one occasion very angry at me and scared me - and himself. I think, by taking me out in a sailboat onto the vast expanse of Georgian Bay in a gathering storm. More of that story some other time. I guess it was the closest I ever came to wrecking, perhaps to drowning. However, seventy years later, I'm still here and wondering what that experience meant. What was he trying to prove? I never told my parents about it. Love Grandma Margaret

Thursday August 3, 2006
about 5pm
from 17 School St

Belmont MA 02478

Dear Benjamin,

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(3rd page
to Ben Meyer
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grocery items and will be going away on
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end of the Mass Turnpike. I won't try
to explain that tonight).

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8/4/06 draft of note
for Carol to Margrit

Dear Margrit,

I found myself wide awake ^{very} ~~much~~ too early
today ^{partly because} ~~and one~~ of the thoughts, regrets,
memories ^{plunged} that ~~was~~ swept through my mind:
^{among them} was that I was pretty cranky and
abrupt when you called to speak to me
Wednesday evening 8/02
about ~~the 9:45~~ ^{9:45} time.

^{Even as we spoke} I ~~even~~ regretted my rudeness at the
time, but I was very tired; too little
sleep and quite anxious about Tochen
returning ^{shell} ~~or~~ from ~~one of these~~ Herculean
efforts at Madaket on the hottest day
so far. ~~at~~ driving at night as we
have never done when he feels he has
a choice.

^{Tochen} About 30 min. later he arrived
quite sunburned ^{time} ~~and~~ ^{very tired, walking} exhausted - but he had
heeded my request to stop at both
rest areas and at the second one he had
slept about 30 min. ~~so~~

Everyone - except frail Vincent Perlo -
appears to be well, but much too busy
all of the 125 family
Schedules conflict and make
And finding that they can't adjust their
Jochen & I can't fill some of the gaps
Schedules to make life calmer, more

this afternoon
K. Jochen to an ~~important~~ ^{Dialysis} audience in
Seattle today, returning Monday night.
I possibly a money-maker

We go to Canaan NY tomorrow morning -
possibly also Sunday. Laura straddles
Nathan's concerts at Boston College today &
tomorrow morning, as Apple Hill N.H.
chamber music concerts in which R's friends
perform Sat & Sunday; and somehow N
must be met when he returns from a
Saturday bus trip to Tanglewood, where he ^{hopes}
to meet the BSO principal trumpet player.

Jochen offered to meet N. in Boston
but evidently
this arrangement was not accepted.

escorted me Leach Swims along through ^{hangar} ^{Thurs turnout}
in a row of the well ^{clothes} dressing room when
I accepted the invitation to ^{may come to read the}
lanning of the Shrew with me today.

All the ^{Tantrums} ~~long~~ ^{dis} throwing of that ~~long~~
will ~~probably~~ may seem to her
a welcome release.

"That's part of the answer to
"What goes on in your life?"

8.04.06 7⁴⁵am

Belmont, MA

Dear Benjamin,

I hope that you notice that I wrote your name on the envelope in the form you designated, but on this page I follow my own private inclination. That's a matter of habit and taste. When my Sister Janet writes to me, she addresses the envelope formally, but on the page inside I find: "Dear Marg." That's OK inside the envelope.

The news from Belmont - must start with the weather. It is much cooler and that's a big relief for us all. I don't think it rose on Wednesday much above 94°, but it was very humid too. Now Friday morning, it's raining lightly, and the forecast for Saturday & Sunday is for dryer weather with temperatures about 85°. You probably watch the weather very carefully during your days at Camp. As when we were backpacking, sleeping in tents living outdoors, you

learn to keep your clothing away from the tent wall you watch hopefully for the gleam of sunshine any you learn to tell the difference between the ordinary drip of dew from the ~~the~~ trees as compared with real rain from the sky above.

When your town was little, we lived in Damascus VA. Our neighbor had a rain gauge and read off the rainfall for the preceding day. I think that he reported it to a weather station. Anyway, I was impressed and still, from time to time look at the newspaper weather page or NY Times read the amount of rainfall this year, this month - and then I forget it. But I do know there is a higher rainfall in Damascus VA than there is in Boston MA - not to mention the Canadian Rockies where the rainfall helps maintain beautiful wild flowers & garden flowers. So much for the weather. Now on to the enclosed newspaper clipping.

8:04 PM 5/12/00

8.04.06 to Benjamin
page 3

I do read the sports pages from time to time, sometimes simply because I see a dramatic photograph of an athlete, sometimes because of an interesting headline. This article attracted my attention because it is about language; the language of abuse: Trash Talk, an expression that is new to me. As I read through several paragraphs, I was interested to notice that there is no quotation of the offensive language which may be described as "trashing" of course. The N.Y. Times used to boast on the front page that they published only "All The News Fit To Print". I don't know if that statement still appears. And we don't need to read some of these offensive words spelled out. Sometimes even the way a person pronounces a word or name can be offensive; the tone of voice alone may convey a sneer, or an elaborate title, pronounced in a certain way could be disrespectful. Names have power.

Incidentally, as a very young teacher, only 5-10 years older than some of my pupils, I learned when I had to keep order in the school bus, that if I knew a girl's name, that was more than half the battle. "Susan Smith, sit down right now!"

That's much stronger than saying:

"Hey, you, you in the blue shirt, sit down. That's incidental to my topic."

Tell me what you think of the article.

I hope you are not offended that I have written down some useful definitions for a few of the words, such as infamous, endemic to, ignoble.

I am also interested in the impression that I get from this article that the insulting language may serve two purposes: as an attack mechanism it may make the trashed guy so angry that he loses control, makes a mistake. The man using the hateful language feels stronger for a moment, but he has expressed his own pain, frustration, weakness.

⑤ to Benjamin

8.06.06

The birthday bouquet^{flowers} that you handed to me on my birthday Sat. July 29th have ~~kept~~ kept their shape and color remarkably well (The last ear of corn was part of our Thursday lunch). The flowers: dendritic orchids, look better when the stems are placed in three different vases. Individual blossoms are transformed by the light: stand out as separate specimens, almost like hovering butterflies. I thank you and your Mother again. If you go on any long hikes - or even short ones: observe what trees and flowers you see along the way. At this time of year you may see (even in deep woods) yellow blooms like sunflowers or delicate woodland orchids. When we did our backpacking in the Rockies, I could always get Klemens + Jochen to give me a rest, pause for a few minutes to photograph a flower. That's when I first began to identify the wildflowers.

I could go on, but that's a good place to stop before you tire of my thoughts and bad handwriting. Love Grandma Margaret

Remember to take along to Canaan.
Cane and Le Ki poles

Red backpack with necessities

+ notepad or notebook, pens

parkas, hats, cushion or pillow

→ Chairs. + ? strap to carry them

medicines. Bug spray.

→ plastic bag

→ paper towels ←

jams.

nail scissors

wet mops

Knife & peeler

drinks, raisin bread, cookies, 1 chest.

extra flashlight

dark glasses / scarf.

Watch and windup timer

Camera

misc. C.D's