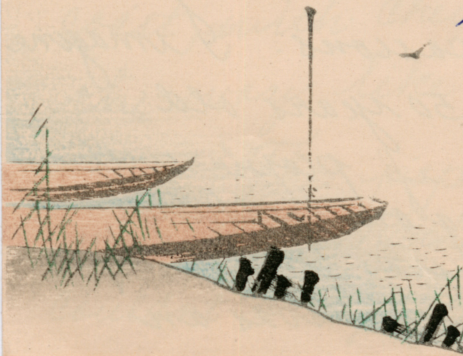


Dear Sally,

Greetings from Katherine's
house in Rhode Island. I live
in Eddie's boyhood playhouse in
the woods near
by, a delightful
little wooden
structure
which
smells



apparently, since she willed it to Katherine. and Katherine greeted me this Mother's Day with a sheet, and I am greeting you with another. both important occasions. I imagine this paper is 50 years old.

You can imagine if people will paper they hang on to things; when the house was broken up after 100 years there was an

like your house. George, Bobby, Fred, and Rufus Paret are sailing the Indian from Boothbay Harbor, I follow along the coast, with check points on the way like this.

This paper belonged to my Aunt Katherine who couldn't bring herself to use it

accumulation. This clearing out so affected my sister that I think she could dust out of her house in one day without leaving a trace behind.

Hi to Kan.

With love.

Kitty



