

Thursday¹⁵ May 1980

My dear Don,

Since I feel I have come to the end of what I can tell you about Ernest - there probably isn't much more of interest to you.

I believe my friendship with Ernest was a thing of spirit, and that is why it lasted. I could see him today and it would feel the same.

I have just read a book that I wish I could have written - "Illusions" by Richard Bach. In my experience there have been three kinds of writing - automatic - probably a thing of the subconscious - no brain involvement - Compulsive - perhaps from the subconscious - with brain involvement - Conscious - a thing of the brain - a rather lifeless combination of words. Illusions is like a combination of all three.

I had a wonderful Mother's Day "

visit from Christopher Scott - He was
only six when his mother died and I
took over their household ^{in Baltimore} for two years -
combined with trips to Florida to
see about Sidney - in a nursing home.

No wonder I was hard to find by people
who didn't know. When Walter Scott
remarried I knew I must pull out.
The children would have turned too
much to me, and his wife wouldn't
have had a chance. The marriage
lasted thru the growing up years - but
they are now divorced - The children
are again turning to me. Christopher
is a fine looking young man 6'3"
tall - dark hair - blue eyes. I
was surprised by all the things he
remembers - and his understanding
and comprehension is remarkable.

He was only nine when we were
parted.

We talked and laughed as tho we
were the same age. I believe
it meant as much to him as it
did to me.

Two people who have been
friends here have left this earth
and a third has left consciousness.
I don't feel at all sad about it.
It shows me that death is as much
a blessing as birth.

I am glad you didn't get
pneumonia. My mother died of
pneumonia at 64. I thought of
her as very old - when in fact
she was quite youthful in appearance.

I envy you the northern
spring. Michigan remains my
true state - tho I know enough
to be thankful for the comforts here.
Love always to your father -
Mae.

Ms's Main
1111 S. Leonard
Winter Park - Fla
32792



Mr Don St John

Hamershill

New Hampshire

03765