

Dear Don,

April 23, 1967

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My good friend, whom instinct tells me is working toward ^{wanting to} being more than a friend, has gone north. It is a relief, tho. I began to look forward to his occasional phone calls. He is very attractive, sophisticated, worldly, traveled - in fact he is over my head. I don't want any more emotional involvements in my ^(men or dogs) life. I find them more painful than otherwise. He is a Catholic and divorced. There is the old pull of a dangerous situation - stimulating - but I hope it will go away.

I love your picture of the little hen and I can see Danny. You and Ruth have sadness ahead - but sadness can be good, too. Sidney actually gives me some good laughs. One day after the nurse and I got him in bed - I said,

Sidney, you look so comfortable. I think I will get in with you." He looked up with a fraction of his former twinkle and said, "Aren't you a little too old for that?" I sit on the patio with him each afternoon. He seldom speaks - just holds my hand. Yesterday he called me Margorie for the first time in months. So occasionally the blood circulates to his brain. I refuse to slay

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Measurements are hardly those men eulogize, but they are easy for me to live with. Someday I will figure out whether I just don't care much for men - or just didn't want to enter the competition. I have

written in Italian? I checked and find I have nearly 200 workable words - those like Spanish, French and Latin. Capitalizations are all mixed up - double for Italian. Capitalizations are all mixed up - verb endings are more Latin - but I can hobble along. Thank you for leading me to Italian.

Georgie has given me a subscription to Realities - I am sure you know it. I already feel more international. Love Margie.

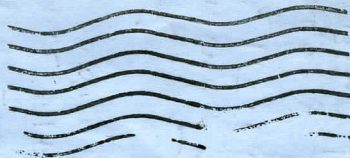
FOLD SIDES OVER AND THEN FOLD BOTTOM UP
MOISTEN FLAP WELL AND APPLY PRESSURE TO SEAL

M. Main
Box 5434
Daytona Beach, Fla.



Mr D. St John
Via le Aurelio Saffi 70
Roma
Italia

AÉROGRAMME • PAR AVION



NO ENCLOSURES PERMITTED



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