

Nov. 22 - '67

My dear Don and Ruth -

Thanks you for your so good letter and
the renewed invitation. How I would love to
take it for your Tassmina. But Via Tassmina
needs me - I may as well resign
myself to not making plans - yes "need"
is the magic word that directs my path.
I will leave here Friday for Greensboro. N. C.
Joy Mae Fodgen planned me that she needs me
when she leaves the hospital. Think I told
you that a serious operation revealed
cancer. She is probably the most wonderful
person I have known, and for her to have
cancer hurts me deeply. She was an Bobbie's
god-mother and did so much to help B -
when she was sick. I will stay as long
as she wants me - and then go on to
Georgie - who also needs me. It is
Everyone is being so helpful. It is
nice to be where people know and trust
you. I know now that this is where
I must keep my home base. The roots
are deeper than I realized. Sidney's
name carries respect.

The Fleming way movie about his early life
was on T.V. recently. I watched it
briefly - but couldn't take it. The speech he
made about mother wanting an engagement
finished me off. So opposite to all Jack
and ~~his~~ me - strange ugly. The characterization
of his father and mother more so wrong
too, that I could only feel repelled.

His father was strong and virile - his
mother more self sufficient and
indifferent. In their way they
were as strong personalities as Ernest
himself. Ernest makes everyone as
satelights with himself the bright star -

which I suppose is normal procedure.
But somehow, as he is little there around
him - he loses stature himself.
None of that used to show in conversation.
Bitterness must have grown. Think
I will go back and erase all Ernest
after 1920.

Box 3434 will be forwarded. Won't
know when I leave for Monterey until
I see Jay.
Love to you both. Hard to realize that
your year is so nearly over.
Marge -

Box 5434 Daytona Beach
32020
Fla., U.S.A.



VIA AIR MAIL
CORREO AEREO



Mr and Mrs Don St John

Via Fazzello 25

Taormina 98039

Italia.

PAR AVION



VIA AIR MAIL

Ms. 22-68

My dear Don & Ruth -

Thank you for your so good letter and
the renewed invitation. How I would love to
take it for your Tassima. But Via Tassima
needs me - I may as well resign
myself to not making plans - yes "need"
is the magic word that directs my path.
I will leave here Friday for Greensboro. N. C.
Joy Mae Fodgen planned me that she needs me
when she leaves the hospital. Think I told
you that a serious operation revealed
cancer. She is probably the most wonderful
person I have known, and for her to have
cancer hurts me deeply. She was an Bobbie's
god-mother and died so much to help B -
when she was sick. I will stay as long
as she wants me - and then go on to
Georgie - who also needs me. It is
Everyone is being as help full. It is
me to be where people know and trust
you. I know now that this is where
I must keep my home base. The roots
are deeper than I realized. Sidney's
name carries respect. I am
- - -

The Hemmingway way movie about his early life
was on T. V. recently. I watched it
briefly - but couldn't take it. The speech he
made about mother wanting an engagement
furnished me with so opposite to all fact -
and to me - stranger, ugly. The characterization
of his father and mother were so wrong
too, that I could only feel repelled.
His father was strong and virile & his
mother more self sufficient and
indifferent. In this way they
were as strong personalities as Ernest
himself. Ernest makes everyone as
satelites with himself the bright star -

which I suppose is normal procedure.
But someday, as he is little there around
him - he brags stating himself.
None of that used to show in conversation.
Bitterness must have grown.
I will go back and erase all Ernest
after 1920.

Box 3434 will be forwarded. Won't
know when I leave for Monterey until
I see Jay.
Love to you both. Hard to realize that
your year is so nearly over.
Marge -