

Mich.

Monday June 22 1971

Dear Don -

your letter forwarded from Florida just arrived - and makes me realize how quickly things change, even when the day to day seems slow and unchanging.

I came up to be with Pudge after she had a big setback of some kind. It has been a big drain, for I suddenly realize she has gone from being the person she ^{really} is, and there is nothing I can do.

Now she has gone to visit her son in Boulder Co. for on Friday Carol and I will fly to Pittsburgh for the wedding of my oldest grand son - Stephen Scott. Then I will go home. I had planned to go to Petersburg - but suddenly I didn't have the heart for it.

And now about Florida. That future is changing too. I am about to move into Winter Park Towers - a Presbyterian Retirement

hotel. It is a lovely place and
I put my application in about
four years ago. Now my name is
nearly at the top - and I may
get word any time. So I

man's home an apartment to rent.
you could probably get a furnished
apt in the Diplomatic Center - if
your name is in soon enough.
They ~~have~~ a few to rent each year -
address - Diplomatic Center -

115 Seabreeze Blvd.
Daytona Beach - Fla 32018.

I will be very near Orlando - and
I feel content with my decision.

I feel the sooner everyone forgets
about Ernest's life and ~~only~~ looks
only at his writing - the better it will
be. Everyone has a different
sort of memory of him and so the
picture must be distorted.
My memory is a good one - so I
will leave it that way - and
not get it mixed up with other memory.
after all we don't remember events

as much as how the events
made us feel - and who can
reproduce that. as you
know - I also don't like to read
Hemingway - and I rather ^{think} all
the people who know him feel
the same way.

No - I won't cross you off my
list. I don't feel letters must be
regular or often - or planned.
They sort of grow when ready.

Love

Marge

Mr Don St John
Franconia
New Hampshire

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