

November 8, 1968

Beloved Nell,

A quick word this dark, cold, snowy day as I work and listen to the Bach violin partitas. After we had baked yesterday, both Greg and I liked that corner of the kitchen and photographed it. It is a kind of way of saying how we wish you could come and sit at table with us and share our bread.

Also a photo of Amanda with Greg's peace medal around her neck as she came into the kitchen last night while we were making the bread photos. What a little glory she is. All of us send you our great love.

*Joh*



Griffin Kitchen 11/7/68

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