Monday, March 31, 1980

My dear Kell—

What a wonderful surprise to pick up the News-Tribune the other day and find that radiant picture of you smiling from its pages— You have been so much on my mind ever since our lovely lunch — an afternoon filled with that special magic that our visits with you always have.

I was so pleased to see how well you looked — really grand — and how happy you seem to be. I think Paris's coming has been a real blessing, and I feel ever so much better knowing that she is there keeping an eye on you and feeding you so well, if we may judge by that truly memorable pea soup of hers the day we were there.

I can't tell you how much



daily pleasure I get from that warm and gentle photograph you gave us when we were there. What a lovely gift it was. It sits here on my desk where I see it all the time — that earnest little girl with her cat against that beautiful wall with the hanging shelf — a constant reminder of what a dear and generous friend you have been to us and how much you have enriched our lives.

Our crocuses are up and soon the daffodils will be out, and that would be a perfect time for you to come and have lunch and a visit here. We'll be calling to make some plans.

We send much love to you —

Helen and Steve

Please give Pam our warmest regards.