

My dear Carlotta:

I am afraid I must inflict on you another of my "Newsletters". From this you will learn that I have been able to make very little progress in solving my basic problems, and above all, I still have no darkroom at all. In addition, I now have one more problem: rheumatoid arthritis in my right knee. So my future does not look too bright right now! I hope you will understand that the delay in writing you could not be helped. And please accept my most heartfelt good wishes for 1977! And let me know what happens with Mr. Cronin. He is supposed to come in see me some time. If he does, I will try to persuade him to go and see you..

Clarence