

Jan. 11, 77

Dear Ben,

No! To my grief, I did not receive your Calendar. I am sad about it. Glad, however, that you still plan to send me the manuscript. I look forward! Before Xmas someone brought my attention, to a "Sale" of Eliot Porter prints at Grimbels East: I went. 8 prints (from a portfolio?) for ca. \$ 10.— They were up on a wall and so lovely that I wanted to buy them. (Another friend did) Especially the 2 Angelbirds. The single blue one and the one, who has one wing around the nest. Also a beautiful, still sea scape with golden water and dark hills. We sold 1 print for \$250.— to England. My sister in law gave^x the buyer, the little girl and wants a church interior instead. Will send me a check. All this will take long. However, I know how busy you are and so I shall choose one of the prints I have in duplicate (a good one, don't fret!) and for a change you will only have to deposit the check of 125.00 when it comes. I start printing some old b.+w. pictures for the Gallery of Romas if it should ever materialise. I seem to drift somewhat into photography and out of education. Of course, it's past photography. Maybe it is my Karma, to tackle the (to me) hateful darkroom. Yes,

x or sold? I am unsure who is the buyer.

in certain connections we are a dim flash in the pan.
But in others? Who was it, who could recognise our
insignificance? Who could adore and recreate the splendor?
Who can do things for the glory too, in spite of his
dimness? I better stop. Even at this distance I see
your face. Almost the superorganism state before the deep
dream sleep sets in. Forgive his incorrigible spontaneity
her incorrigible trumpet concerts.

Much love Bu