



## Dear Gail and Bonnie.

[s.l.]: [s.n.], 1969-02

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Last day of Feb 69

Dear Gail and Bonnie:

Ad in the Cassville paper -  
Lumber company - says get your  
bags here for sand bagging  
against the flood! They really  
expect it over there.

Certainly doesn't look now like  
a flood for the Rock, does it? I  
suspect my good neighbor is doing  
his wonderful bit about that. Did  
you really meet the man - Griswold?

T+G came in book form  
unbound to be corrected.

O Lord, it's beautiful. Selling price  
will be \$4.98 — who'll buy it  
I don't know. A stroke of genius —  
Jonathan in his second explanation  
of title has it: "Tongue and Groove  
(if you're a carpenter)" The phrase  
I had taken it from was Lawrence  
Durrell's "Tenderness and Grubble" —

wish I'd have thought of the other.

Last week your senior citizen poet missed a step coming out of a store and the sidewalk resisted me rather forcibly. Nose and face bleeding, glasses had to be sent in to be replaced — or the marbles ground out — they can do that if they aren't too bad. Today we go to the doctor — I pray Al doesn't go back on his original idea to ask for Tranquillizers.

RJ sent a check for Feb. payment with no funds behind it. Al took it to his bank to cash it — we gave it several days — apparently not a long enough wait because here comes the letter from the bank returning the check. Al was furious & on the phone said to RJ: "I'm sick of you.", adding "Come tomorrow by noon with the cash or I'll take it to a lawyer and

the district attorney." "To-morrow" was Saturday and he, here comes poor R with the cash-\$85. He doesn't pay the taxes I'll have to and then I can't see what else to do but foreclose.

One.

But it's coming Spring, nicht wahr? Had to get new drapes for the living room out there so went to Sears. Something new for when you come again.

Don't let me bother you to answer as I'll be seeing you soon - un-  
less, of course you have plenty  
of time which I suppose is not quite  
the case.

Happy March —  
Louise —