[redacted] E. Irving Place
Milwaukee, Wi 53202
August 29. 1989

Dear Lou,

Thanks for the note and the pictures. I can easily see why you liked the one of us standing in the street. My God, I look like a well fattened pig, ready for slaughter. I really don't know what to do about this being so fat overweight. Nothing seems to work.

I've been wrestling with the old house since you were here. The crystal chandelier in the dining room developed a short, so down it came for re-wiring. I patched ceiling and ~~above~~ decided to repaint the room and have sent out the dopes for cleaning so everything is torn up. Will be torn up for another month since carpenter can't get in for 3 more weeks to repair a dining room window and put in a new one on the 2nd floor rear ($565.00) Everything seems to eat money.

Have just planted 5 roots from a rare red peony in the front yard. Gift from 96 year old lady who got them from her grandmother! They are very beautiful and very rare, so much so that the old lady denied her relative who asked for roots saying "You won't take care of them." I've promised to take exquisite care of them. Hope they will bloom next Spring, but if not at least the following year.

I, too, am sorry that we didn't get time for a long personal chat, but really we understand one another so well a chat would not have resolved anything. I know what you are going through and admire you for the way you are dealing with it. I can only offer my love and respect at this time, but then you have always had that. So what else is new?

Lou, there is no point in my telling you to take care of yourself, because I know you will. I don't see anyway I can get to San Francisco in the near future although God knows I need a respite from Milwaukee. However, I'll keep plugging away and perhaps the financial thing will clear up to allow the trip. (or more likely, I'll decide to hell with finances and pick up and go.)

I'll try to telephone you soon, so be good and gain some weight!

Love
Elder