

4 August 1989

Dear Robert,

I was delighted to receive your letter of some date with your kind words of praise for the little reception at St. James Santee. All passed along to Dee (without whom it could not have been done). She has consented to back me up and I have called Lucia to say I will do all I can to make the hospitality committee do a good job this year. It is not completely clear in my mind what the job is. Are we supposed to be doing something about the October officers meeting? I understand that next spring we must get the invitations printed, addressed and mailed in plenty of time to get responses for the General Assembly on 28 April. We will work with Jack Boineau on receipt of money and reservations to make sure he gets the money and we get the head count. It is very generous of you and Miss Cora to gift the wine and we will make sure there are carafes and glasses and discuss the idea of a cash bar with Mr. Hastie as well as settle the luncheon in due course. I'll also ask Lucia thousands of questions to make certain that we don't forget anything.

The Lawton Reunion was such a special treat this year. Wish you could have joined the group for church Sunday morning. Your trip to England seems unimaginable- I shall look forward to a more detailed account when next we meet. It is very dear of you to send along the copy of the Legend of the Bleeding Wolf. I shall see that the rest of the family gets copies.

I've just returned from my month in the mountains and am ready to turn around and go back. It is far too warm for normal civilized people. Though we have it easy compared to some dear friends who volunteered to relieve two missionaries in Lahore Pakistan for six months. Asia can be fun but I don't believe Lahore can be anything but horrid.

Thank you for your thoughts and prayers for the Clowns Bazaar. We are brooded over just now by many pretty peace doves with pink beaks and olive branches. These were made in a mission in San Salvador (Santa Maria Madre de los Pobres) and brought back to us by a group of teenagers who had gone from a Baltimore Presbyterian Church to San Salvador for two weeks to help them any way they could.

All these doves makes me think of Gerard Manly Hopkins and "Ah - bright wings!"

Blessings

Peace

and Love

to you both
Dee