

1180 Russell Ave.,
Los Altos, Calif.

June 25, 1956

Dear Henryk:

Your letter of May 5 and mine to you re
Hurren must have crossed in the mails.

I am beginning to wonder if I shall ever
be a grandparent. Doubt the oldest boy ever
marries. Gordon seems too busy with work and
boat to worry about it. Mixed out on the one
he wanted which is just as well as she had too
many brains for him. A wonderful girl - for
a brilliant man.

I judge the girls are normal.

It must be grand to be so distinguished as
to "have to prepare a paper" for Mexico. I have
not never ever been so honored. The brassingquid
about a paper for Chicago but I denied everything.
If something ripens, I'll serve it, but no more
forced growth. And I've gotten so I'd rather spend
evenings in yard than in house.

I'll sit tight, thanks! Have no slightest
desire to build a set of notes.

It will be interesting to see where Artury ends up.

The name, Gene Ross, makes a slight tinkle, but
I can not conjure up a picture.

Don't worry about infecting me with bad humor,

I have plenty of my own toxins.

Have knocked off sixteen pounds. Two more and I'll get blood pressure checked. If it's down I'll behave. If not I'll start eating again. Life gets too damn complicated and get older.

Owe Wyatt a letter for about 9 months. Giving him some of his own medicine. Mark writes two or three times a year while laying over at St. Louis on way home from Pittsburg. He's still a busy boy.

Wonder if the Moody's are back from Europe? Hear nothing from Tony so don't know how the Rice experiment is doing.

They are starting to date with glaucomite so I guess we paleontologists are done for. After the electric-log scare I refuse to worry. The main threat is cheaper fuel.

Don't know whether Thalmann has left for Mexico or not. Must try and visit Schuch. Hornum left him in bad shape. He gives one seminar, at home.

Chin up, Henry. While we have to be here, we might as well try to enjoy it.

Your figure should be good after E. Texas.

Best wishes,
Merle