

1180 Russell Ave.,
Los Altos, Calif.
Feb. 27, 1957

Dear Kenryk:

I am surely sorry to learn of your heart attack. I must say you exercised excellent judgment as to where you had it. I feel sure that if you behave yourself, you will have many more useful years.

Stearns McNeil has been around here a few days. Mayor may not move out here to work on Elaskan Tertiary. He can do it in Beaver just as well. Think real estate prices hereabouts frighten him.

At a cocktail party the other night I introduced McNeil as Mansfield. He didn't seem too perturbed. This "association of ideas" memory method can get me into trouble.

Still struggling with San Nicolas Id. As Churchill didn't say, "Never has so little come out of so much." So be it.

Our chief, Ralph Miller, was through yesterday. He was very well chaperoned. I doubt he knows what any of the private think.

I appreciate Yotta's kindness in letting me know about you.

You and Hans Thalmann evidently have a mutual admiration society.

Thundering Joe Graham plans an attack on the betacous. His sojourn in the Philippines has

helped his ego.

Now be a good boy and behave yourself so that we may meet again. I'm behaving and keeping my weight down. Weighed 163^{lb} stripped in 1922 after summer in San Joaquin Valley and surrounding hills. That's the last time I was in shape. It's about 147^{lb} now. I miss my sweets. Still say we shouldn't hang around after 40.

Guess I'd better get back to work.

Good luck,

Merle