

July 7

Dear Shane and David,
↳ sp.?

I am writing this at the end of a long conference on the teaching of contemporary Jewish civilization (huh?), sitting in Anita Norich's hotel room just minutes before she leaves for the airport... for the primary purpose of carrying this letter to you in New York.

If you deconstruct the above sentence, you may discover that the hidden message is that we are planning to arrive in Boston next week (July 14 or 15) for a month's stay at Cape Cod followed by two weeks visiting in New York and Emmons --- if the Israeli army sees fit to ~~release~~ release you (he is not in a combative unit -- but wields a mighty pen....). There is so much we have to talk about, and it's been so long since we've (I've) written, that I dare not begin now, for fear that Anita will miss her plane. I do, however, want to get it down in writing

that I paid the \$34.00 to Prooftexts (after receiving your very apologetic but businesslike letter, David, behind which I discerned all the hems and haws) and that I was delighted with the issue and, for all the grief I caused you at the various stages of editing and proofreading, was very happy with the final version. And I loved your article.

Received a glowing report on you two from John Felstiner, who very much enjoyed his visit with you on his way to Genocide at the Jellinek Hilton. I'll tell you about that conference and all sorts of other things when we meet. I hope you'll be in N.Y. during the latter half of August and will have some time for us. I may even sneak away to N.Y. for a day or two during our tenure at the Cape. In any event, here is our itinerary: arrive in Boston on July 14 or 15 and ~~stay~~ stay at Morals until the 18th; then to S. Wellfleet for a month (tel. there is 617-349-3871). The final two weeks are still unstructured (I guess you can tell that I've just finished the second of two exhausting conferences in which I've been led from one session to the next meal and suddenly find myself disoriented in the face of the unstructured five minutes before me, not to speak of the rest of my life....)

This war has added a sense of urgency and despondency to ~~my~~ the
~~my~~ subconscious thoughts to which I've been prey of late, and it long
to talk to you... and to laugh with you and view some of the
wonders of New York under your tutelage.

I'll call you soon
with much love, as always,

Aida