

Dear David

Aug. 5

What a relief to get your letter

I was doing a real sorry act. I was on the
 brink of sending you Phyllis Mc Gunley's
 two line appeal. Sticks and stones may
 break my bones, but silence breaks my heart.
 The summer is doing a disappearing act. So
 I'll be deciding what to leave, what to take & what
 to send. This summer has been extremely fine
 The most well behaved, lower middle class type
 has secured 90% of the space, leaving 10% for
 guttural unimaginative Belgians and an oc-
 casional American couple dashing from place
 to place in their cars rent a car leaving no
 time to savor the area between what they've
 left and what they're rushing to and on the defen-
 sive. So I avoid them and let them bludge-
 and pass up the good on their drives.

I'll have to invent other reasons
 for getting to 110 St. & Bway. but not having
 Dr. Lerner (who gave me more medical insight
 into many of my problems than my doctors
 by matter what the question. - from the head
 to the feet. - but came the text book with the
 illustrations to clarify what was the newest
 symptom) will be a real deprivation.

You're right about the fathers who
 get their exercise pushing frames on the
 drive. So many of them look like grandpas.
 Even here there have been several
 couples this summer who look like
 sprung & winter, the she-young & helpless,
 the he-gray haired, pipe smoking and
 mostly bearded in full charge of the
 bumba or bimbo, changing the pampers
 with one hand - holding the glass of beer
 in the other. all while Mommy reads the
 gossip in the Daily Express or spreads
 out around the miniscule areas of her
 bikini or does her nails to match fingers.
 Daddy also has the job of feeding baby. They
 have the weirdest plastic tubs with lashed
 edge to catch the rejections. ~~For a moment~~
 can't see, I'm a people watcher. ~~at right now~~
 Art Carney sits at the adjoining table & Mr.
 "Hudson" of "Upstairs Downstairs" slurps his
 spaghetti at the next. with Turley Mcaine
 nearly going into ecstasies over the cannelloni.
 Then there are always horse, cat and dog
 faces. I have the first seat on the dining
 terrace - I have rear views as the
 hungrier clients dash for the best tables
 ignoring the "Maitre D". This year the
 jumpsuit is in & the high spike heels
 so it's something to see. The women look as
 if pants parts are filled with balloons
 bouncing in all directions as they teeter by.
 After dinner as they leave the bouncing
 has escalated to the bagons. So I have
 it coming, going sure on a slow eater.
 And those tall bags they lug to meals
 to park the town ready to be used at

illustrations to clarify what was the newest symptom, will be a real deprivation.

You're right about the fathers who get their exercise pushing frames on the drive. So many of them look like grandpas. Even here there have been several couples this summer who look like sprung & winter, the she-young & helpless, the he-grayhaired, pipe smoking and mostly bearded in full charge of the bimba or bimbo. Changing the pampers with one hand - holding the glass of beer in the other, all while Mommy reads the gossip in the Daily Express or spreads oil around the miniscule areas of her bikini or does her nails to match fingers. Daddy also has the job of feeding baby. They have the weirdest plastic bibs with a shaped edge to catch the rejections. ~~See as you~~ can see, I'm a people watcher, at right now Art Carney sits at the adjoining table & Mr. "Udson" of "Upstairs, Downstairs" slurps his spaghetti at the next, with Turley. We have nearly gone into ecstasies over the cannelloni. Then there are always horse, cat and dog faces. I have the first seat on the dining terrace - I have rear views as the hungry clients dash for the best tables ignoring the "Maitre D". This year the "jumpsuit" is in & the high spike heels, so it's something to see. The women look as if pants parts are filled with balloons bouncing in all directions as they teeter by. After dinner as they leave the bouncing has escalated to the basins. So there it copping going since on a slow eater. And those toy bags they lug to meals the pool, the town, ready for every emergency.

How strange coincidence that you

BIGLIETTO POSTALE

L.120



XXV MOND ITALIA
EMILIA-ROMAGN 26 AGOSTO



*Dr. David Poskus
375 Riverside Drive
New York, N.Y. 10027
U.S.A.*



A.P.

LOCALITÀ

SIGLA PROV.

MITTENTE

Em Licht

VIA

Hotel Minerva (80067) (na) Italia

C.A.P.

(LOCALITÀ)

(SIGLA PROVINCIA)

Should mention a picture for Ari's room since I'd just sent my first packet out last week with the Hutzkes and a few framed & framed paintings, and one of them was for the new edition of the Poskus family. What if it turns out the doctor made any error - will it be Arianna? Half the men in my family are Leibushes - turned up, Leopoldo, Leo, Leonardo, Leone. Don't let your mother bear a lion, and make it slender. May it be a happy healthy trio - whatever - jeans will be the costume. And don't let your friends clutter up the house & overwhelm you with outside stuffed toys. The most contented baby is the one banging together pot covers. My nieces and nephews always asked me for paper clips when I visited. I'll

MITTENTE

Em Licht

VIA

Hotel Minerva (80067) (Ma) Id
Italia

C.A.P.

(LOCALITA')

(SIGLA
PROVINCIA)

Should mention a picture for Ari's room since
 I'd just sent my first packet out last
 week with the Hottel and a few framed
 & framed paintings. And one of them was
 for the new edition of the Postess family.
 What if it turns out the doctor mapeant
 error - will it be Arianna? Half the
 men in my family are Leibushes -
 turned into Leopolds, Leo, Leonardos,
 Leons. Don't let your mother hear of this
 and make a Leander. May it be a
 happy healthy fio - whatever - jeans will
 be the costume. And don't let your friends
 clutter up the house & overwhelm you with
 outside stuffed toys. The most contented
 baby is the one banging together pot covers.
 My neices and nephews always asked
 me for paper clips when I visited. Fiction.
 Unless it's a toy bank for college tuition.
 So be felice & contenti. Con molto amore -
 Be back mid Sept. Speriamo Evelyn