

★ Detail from a XIX-century Moroccan Embroidery. Design contributed to benefit the United Nations Children's Fund (UNICEF). ★ Détail d'une broderie marocaine du XIX<sup>e</sup> siècle. Composition offerte au Fonds des Nations Unies pour l'enfance (UNICEF). ★ Detalle de un bordado marrueco del siglo XIX. Contribución al Fondo de las Naciones Unidas para la Infancia (UNICEF). ★ Фрагмент марокканского вышитого узора XIX века. Работа передана Детскому фонду Организации Объединенных Наций (ЮНИСЕФ) в благотворительных целях. ★ 十九世纪摩洛哥刺绣图案。图案赠给联合国儿童基金会。



Glad your interviewing is going well. Only Bobah is hilarious! Her daughter, Aimee, will have elephants with us since she's here on the island for the winter on her farm, teaching riding. And Hopper, of course.

This week-end Helen and I have to go to the fire fighters dinner. So you think we're here on the island too long?

The membership committee is a large clone, often interesting, some times puzzling. I'm glad I'm far from the center of things with Sylvia, Fraser and Margaret Lawrence both resigning. What a lot of passion some people can bring to what seems to me essentially a clone.

Happy season.

Love,

Jane

Dear Carolyn:

The winter hasn't settled down this year. Parents here in October, Peter bringing me an electronic typewriter with more tricks than I'll ever learn, making mistakes I've never seen before. Learned this week it was a defective motor which must be replaced.

Then a couple of weeks ago our neighbors at the top of the hill were burned out and had to come in here until they could find more permanent quarters. It was like a large family wake. People came day after day with clothes, household goods, food, money.

It all plays hell with my writing schedule, but I don't seem to mind. I'm working on autobiographical stuff which I'll not publish for years if ever, and I feel less than urgent about it.