Dear Carolyn:

It's an absolutely magnificent book! I haven't had time to more than page through it, but the fact of it seems to me a sort of miracle, and it must make you feel very proud to have been part of that long process, that beautiful outcome. I can't wait to show Kendall and Gerry and others. It will take pride of place for some time to come. Thank you so much for sending it.

Yes, the weather has been beautiful, the pool up to 84 for several days, a luxury for old and wounded bones. The chilldren come for the first time tomorrow; so it will probably rain. The roses are all in bloom and overcome the clorine.

Shelagh and Gwen are due this weekend for a great celebration. They've just heard that they've got the Law Society grant which will fund them half time for three years to research Canadian laws on poverty and recommend what more (a great deal) should be done. They'll work with all the poverty groups which are overjoyed the work will be done, since they have neither the time nor the resources to do it themselves. It's a grant of half a million dollars; so they'll have the research help they need. In these grim political days, it's good to have such news.

I've been entertaining two east German women sent by a clarvoyant to Vancouver Island to find women who will complete the messages and images they have received through automatic writing which they don't yet understand. Not really my cuppa, but they are as attactive as they are intense and goofy. I simply hope they don't fall into the hands of people who know how to take advantage of them, particularly since their English is still pretty uncertain. I think they are safe enough in the hands of some of the native women healers they've been meeting, but there are witches about who will see them as fronts for raising money, one of whom they brought with them who yearned after my cheque book.

It was lovely to see you. I hope your publisher sends you west again to promote the revised book, and we can have time again.

Love,

Jame