

4504 West Second Avenue
Vancouver 8, British Columbia

Feb. 3, 1973

Dear Carolyn:

Today is my nephew Rick's 20th birthday, about the time we expected his draft summons. Though I don't feel hopeful for Vietnam, ~~an~~ I am very grateful that, for the time being, the draft is over, the threat to him no longer immediate. I was in California when it happened, on a quick 5 day trip to see ~~my~~ my family. My younger sister flew up from L.A. for the week-end. My brother drove over from ~~St~~ Stockton for the day; so we were all together for the first time in five years. Nice to have no other occasion: Christmas, birthday, wedding, funeral, just a gathering. Dad and Mother, who are very much involved with music, had tickets for Lib and me for the symphony on Friday night, for the Leontine Price concert Saturday night, and Lib and I had a grand time being nostalgic about the San Francisco opera house, Lib nodding to the box where, as a private school girl she went with her classmates and ate apples through the performance, I remembering my first opera, at the age of 12, which meant my first long ~~dress~~ dress as well, and a bound up sprained ankle from too vigorous a basketball game the day before. But we also remembered grown up times, my brother and I on opening night when Flagstad sang just after the war. The concert Saturday night was ~~xxx~~ magnificent, the whole audience going mad at the end, hurling roses onto the stage, and we were all so happy, so open that we sat up until three in the morning having a really good conversation. The night before we'd gone to Trader Vic's afterwards to have late supper with some of the musicians and closed the place. Lib and I never did have a conversation to ourselves. She said, as we fled to different planes on Sunday night, "Well, it was nice almost to have seen you."

I left the day the status of women report for ubc finally came out; so I was in press conference all morning before I caught a plane. I missed the first push of publicity, but Helen saved the papers, and I heard about radio and t.v. It is having more immediate political effect than we had hoped for, very respectful treatment in the press, serious response at UBC. The president, because the dean of women is retiring this year, was thinking of phasing out the office as has happened all over north America ~~xxx~~ recently. Now, instead, Helen is head of a committee to find a new dean. And perhaps because U of T has just announced setting aside money to equalize salaries between men and women, the faculty association here has pledged the same action. It's just a beginning, but it's an ~~xxx~~ exciting one. Because we had no funds for any of the research and only \$600 from the study body for publishing the report, ~~x~~ we could only risk an edition of 2000, which are selling well and will return us enough to pay the real cost of printing, we are being frugal about distributing

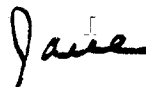
them, but I wanted to send you one with the hope that you'd read it with interest and share it around with people who might be concerned to see the same thing done in schools and universities there. Please see that this copy goes a long way.

Also I'm enclosing a profile of me which I agreed to, hoping that it would give added publicity to the report. Well, it did in a minor way, but the comments at the end are telescoped in a misleading way. I did not single the writing department out as m.c.p.s, nor did I make negative statemtns about the president. So I've had to write a letter to the editor to cope with that. The rest is focused on a small part of the interview which didn't seem to me that important, but, as I read it, I'm glad of the angle. I know I am less vulnerable or choose to feel less ~~fx~~ vulnerable than most, and I am glad to be used in this way to open up possibilities.

I don't know how we'll maintain energy to get through all we've agreed to in the next few months, but it's all so interesting perhaps we'll manage just on delight. There are rough spots, of course, but mostly it's simply gloriously exciting at this stage.

Do let me know when you're going to be in the west so that we can get together. There's a lot I want to hear about what you're doing, and I know you're in the same position I am: lots to say and ~~a~~ nearly no time to say it.

Affectionately,



P.S. Thanks so much for the clipping about Tak. We had heard rumors that it was a very successful show, a great up time for Tak after several years of hard slogging. Wish we could have seen it, but he did show us slides when he was out late in the summer.