Dear Dorothik,

Fairly interesting day today. Have a major civic brewing relating to infiltration and thought figure. You will probably read about this probably all out of context and generally screwed up in a few days. I'll let you straight when they have been released.

I'm glad to know you and Tom are playing tennis so much. Do keep your eye on him and don't let him get into bad habits. The most important things are (1) still swing all the time (2) step into and not perpendicular to line of travel of ball and (3) keep eye on ball all the time. If he (and you) do this, nothing much can go too wrong.

Got completely soaked tonight getting on the bus. Had to stay at office until about 8 and had to go out so as not to miss the last bus. And it was coming like a bore—when got to hotel there was about 2 ft. of water

Friday
in the street. I took off my shoes and waded in. It was up to my knees in a pot.
I'll see about walkie-talkies for Island.
The eye on the big ball in the Cao Dai
lockers is really quite nice. The ball is a
light electric blue. The pillar, red, white, pink,
orange and purple.

Thanks for the dope on the recorder. I
think the Sony is the one form. They are about
$200 here—this is a much bigger saving than
on the Ampex. It seems, if we mentioned try
to be happy with this, or else get a great stereo
amplifier, tape deck, and a tape deck. To get
a quality markedly better than with the recorder
alone would cost about twice as much. As in
many other things, you pay a hell of a lot for
the least little bit. In other words, the Sony will
sound good and to get anything which sounds
noticeably better will cost lots more. Considering
that we have so many other interests and wants
including saving—it seems to me—we can be
happy with something less than the absolutely
best in the music area.
Whatever you think Rush's daughter married, if it's the old man is clutching over it - I certainly would be, and so would you.

Does your back seem to be tolerating the tennis better as you get more strength? Tell Tom not to pound the first serve too hard; try to serve them both about medium, so he doesn't have to deliver the second one up on a plate. Concentrate on getting them in.

Party last night was pretty ordinary, but could have been lot worse. At least the people in the shop are reasonably congenial. Stayed on ginger ale and came home early.

The lights are dimming, so will close while I can still see.

Love,

Your, Bear