

Dear David and Kathy,

I promise if you will write to me to answer or try to answer as very best I can the same day I receive your letter. How could I wait or delay? How I struggled for a few minutes to write this summer! Maybe I should write less? I am yours.

That steadier sounds; if I could be with you a few African heartbeats (an Arthur on the shores of Frances!) and rest in a morning stream (and I can think of a few more ^{things} as well to well) i.e. how many ills that would cure!? I would be happy indeed, but that will have to wait a while. I have yet to tell you about medical training, about San Antonio, the Zion river, the plane trip over New Mexico, so write soon
your friend Mike