

Dec. 7, 1962

Dear ciff,

Thank you so much for the Haitian bracelet, it's really beautiful. I opened my present from you this morning, and it set my day up just fine.

I am in my typing class at the moment. I have been typing diligently for a few minutes, so I thought I should take a couple of minutes off and start a letter to you.

Hey, guess who I met at school the other day? RUDY, your classmate from M. and A. As I guess you know, he quit school in the middle of last year to go see his father in the Phillipines. He stayed there a year and then came back here. He's finishing his high school career here at Washington Irving, and then he hopes to go to CCNY for engineering. He's really greeat, we're going to meet at the museum of Natural History this coming Tuesday. He sends his regards, and says that he admires you muchly.

Kathy Conwell is here staying with us this weekend.

Hank called me today. He quit his job. He wants desperately to build himself a house, and I wouldn't put it past him, he certainly doesn't want to go back to school.

It was so nice to see you the week before. You look thin, but I must admit, I'm not worried. I hope the work with Charlie is a bit easier.

Charlie called me to tell me about the burning of the house and gave me a number for the press to call, unfortunately nobody was there, so the story was not carried, this is a damn shame.

I bought for Ma, (birthday) an electric blanket, it'll be from both of us, if that's agreeable to you.

Love, Libbie