

There are yellow masses of Forsythia in every
yard along the Merritt Highway, and
the weeping willows are covered with
pale yellowy green fuzz. Maple buds are
fat and sticky, but not open yet,
but the pussy willows have lost their
catkins and are in leaf. Here and
there we have two more weeks here, and
then, on May 1st, we are going to Lee's
for a visit. The Israels, who rented
our house, are keeping it until
some date between May 15 & 31st,
which, of course, will determine the
date of our return. Then, I really
will have a big job on my
hands, for Dorothy Spaight has suc-
ceeded in finding a purchaser
for the house, and I have to
have it ready for its new owner
by June 25th. I am trying to
decide what to do with all the
furniture. Do you think you
will want what I don't use myself
in a much smaller place, or
should I sell what I don't use?

know before coming. I have just
written to her, telling her that we are
leaving soon and would like to see
them before we go. Poor Gretl! I
wonder if things will ever work out
for them.

I have just written to aunt Edith Dreyfus
to congratulate her on her two grand-daughters
engagements. One, Phyllis Dreyfus (Marcel's
daughter) is engaged to Eli Schaeffer, Eli
Robin's cousin. You remember his father,
the sweet little man who made the
long speech at Lee's wedding.

You asked me what you could send
me. Will you just do this errand
for me. Go to the shop of which

I send you the enclosed map (in
Paris) and get prices on the
unmade-up pieces for a blouse
for me, and for baby-dresses
for Lee. If the embroidery work
is not too expensive, I will

then give you an order and
do the construction work myself, which
will make the duty much less.
I understand - I won't start another sheet because I
want to send encl. much much love to all

Do you still think ² you will want the
Victorian Bedroom?

I sent you some nylons, some
crackers, date-bread etc, and sent
little Cile a birthday-present last
month. I hope the packages reach
you.

There isn't much to tell you about
Gretl & Rolf. She is working as a
stock-girl at Kleins-on-the-Square
and he is still inert. I took
some of his pictures & showed them
to Sidney Carr (Julie van Heule's brother
who is much interested in art &
artists. He gave Rolf an ~~opportunity~~ ^{interview}
and then arranged for him to meet
the heads of two important galleries
but Rolf did not keep the appointments
he made for him. It
hard to keep in contact with
them because they have no phone
and after two visits when we found
Rolf in bed & the rooms in chaos
Gretl asked me always to let her