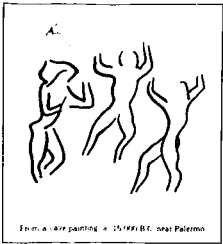


Comp 895 - DUNTON



The PML & Whitney Programs
The Whitney Group

P.O. Box 566
Santa Cruz, California 95060

4 September 1982

*Dunton
Correct.*

Henry Blackburn, M.D.
Professor and Director
Laboratory of Physiological Hygiene
School of Public Health
Stadium Gate 27
611 Beacon Street, S.E.
Minneapolis, Minnesota 55455

Dear Henry:

Very rarely do I find no words presenting themselves to help express, for myself or others, an experience, feeling, view, potential or blend of them. For four days now, since receiving and reading your letter, book review and blurb, I have felt profoundly moved; but no words step forward. At the back of the stage, so to speak, realizing their inadequacy, are words such as great appreciation, deep gratitude, profound affection and admiration, but each looks at the other and seems to know that, even in combination, there is a good deal missing. I say "thanks" to the lady who gives me my change and a receipt at the check-out counter in the grocery store, so that word, however broad of application, realizes that even it, unless cast in bronze and polished by hand, would be wholly inappropriate.

Of course, actions speak louder than. The difficulty there is that it will take a long time of accumulation. But then, there is plenty of time, and what possible better use of it. In fact, that is, I believe, what time is meant for.

You need have no concern, incidentally, that any of your good words will go to waste. The only one that is embarrassing is "bon appetite". I dug out the MS and found that I had not erred and can only surmise that our quasi-literate type setter had taken it upon herself and the pride in her Italian heritage to correct my spelling; and that I had been insufficiently attentive here, as in numerous other cases, to catch it.

The Preservation Hall Band must attend the first week end next summer; and you must introduce them. I have already begun the campaign!


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The children return from Paris today and are going directly to Seattle tomorrow. Terre and I will meet them there and spend a few days sailing, messing around, exploring and laughing a lot. John matriculates at Brown (his first choice, for some reason or other), in two weeks and Leslie will return for her fourth and final round at Harvard. Her major and consuming interests cluster about folklore, mythology and the interpretation of them in the interpretation of behavior. The Provincial Museum in Victoria and the great one in Vancouver will house us whenever it rains next week, and even if it doesn't. She will be almost as enthralled with the notion of a paper on a diet and hypertension which draws from anthropology and sociology as I am; and it turns me on a great deal.

How can I get a copy of your famous anthropology lecture? And if it does not contain the Lee and Devore citations, can you give them to me? As you can see, I have done things a bit backwards: I needed a Handbook for our new programs - which we intend to "install" as continuing, in-house programs in industry - so I wrote it. Now that I have put it into the hands of the team that will market the programs, I will have time to do the studying that I should have done before I wrote it. But, one hopes, the next edition, should there be one, will be ever so much more accurately informative than the first. With at least that in mind, I hope you will not erase me from the distribution list which receives periodic catalogs of your publications. I haven't even finished reading the ones I have circled on the list that was sent out in April, but I am now pointed in that direction.

Also, of course, since I can read and think in France, New Zealand, Botswana or Nepal almost as well as at Highgate, and since that is what I plan to do most of for the coming semester or so, I hope that you can give me an idea of your approaching itinerary so that, if our paths can cross, I can nudge them appropriately.

With perpetual thanks and best wishes and love from Terre and me,


P.S. Whitney is named after the mountain,
for reasons I'll tell you later.

