



June 17, 1982

Henry Blackburn, M.D. University of Minnesota Stadium Suite 27 611 Beacon Street, SE Minneapolis, MN 55455 Correct. + address file. 11/20

Dear Henry:

This is a short and shamefully tardy note to thank you (and, through you, Larry Rowell) for letting me join the select group gathered to honor Henry Taylor a few weeks back. It was a lovely occasion, and I was pleased to be there. As always, it was a delight to be able to hear you play and to spend some time with you, albeit much too brief a time.

I honestly did come prepared to say a few words, but, on surveying the crowd, recognized that the evening more properly belonged to those who had been directly and more closely affiliated with Henry than it had been my privilege to be. You, more than most, know of my deep affection, admiration and respect for Henry and I trust will accept my silence as merely tactful reticence. Besides, by keeping my mouth shut, I probably ensured that the quality of prose would remain high and unsullied: I doubt that I could surpass Larry Rowell's Latinizing, though I am sure that I could have come up with a better joke.

The only disturbing note was to see you so seemingly weary and bedraggled - not a sight to gruntle the cockles, old friend! When we spoked at the AHA meeting a while back you expressed your intention of slowing down; I hope you have, and that you are able to rest, recoup and revivify, for I need you, your country needs you and I'm sure somebody else must need you. So for God sake slow down! Henry, I know this sounds both fatuous and fulsome but, if there really is anything at all I can do, from lending a willing ear to offering a supportive shoulder to providing refuge free from intrusions, please let me know. I worry about you and Lebanon!

Once again, many thanks. Drop me note if you get a chance. Meanwhile all the best.

Cheers!

Tela

Ezra Lamdin, M.D.

Director, Medical Affairs

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