

May 13, 1990

Dear Pauline,

Sorry to be so late responding to your kind letter and not expressing thanks for the latest "Richard memorabilia" you sent. It was nice to hear from you again and for the news about Paul Harris, Jr. whom I never knew, although I knew his father well while we were growing up in Westerville. His Dad was known among his friends as "Piggy", and I remember he was quite "squirrely" whereas the other boys were quite straight laced. Dan, of course, had graduated and was away most of the time. In order to make it in opera while he was studying and performing in Italy, he took the name of Lamberti after his middle name, which was Dick's too, and gained enough prestige there that he caught the eye of the Met. It's amazing that there were three music teachers in that family isn't it? As far as I can remember I don't recall that either of their parents were that musical.

I was glad to hear also that you got to attend our high school class' 60th Anniversary get-together and I regret that I wasn't able

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to be there then. Anyway, I'm glad you could be there to remember Dick with those who came, and I'm sure I would have enjoyed hearing it too, and, like you, we both look forward to meeting and talking with you whenever it becomes possible to come your way someday. Now, if perchance you ever got to this part of the world, we extend a warm invitation to our home here.

Thank you for your best wishes for the 90's and we, like you, look forward to the outbreak of peace around the world, even as we are distressed by the apparent inhumanity to man exhibited by some of our neighbors here in the land of "brotherly love", as, no doubt, you also see in your area. Of course, we are not supposed to judge by appearances, but sometimes that is extremely hard to do.

So, we send you greetings from Philadelphia and hope you have a nice summer.

Peace and light,

Irene + Glenn