


Feb. 8, 88

Bunny Honey,

It's been an up + down time. My
dearest little Biddy (cat) died of plain
old age last week. She went downhill very
quickly these past 2 months or so, and one
evening it was clear to us - Wilson put her on
a cushion & covered her lightly and we placed her
near the heat and we said goodnight (and I
"Goodbye" as I knew) Early - 5:30 A.M. - we got
up and she was peacefully gone, lying where we
had left her. She's lived ~~under the bench~~ ^{in the back yard} ~~under the bench~~ ^{in the back yard} and

 ~~under the bench~~ ^{in the back yard} that she liked to sit on.

Then that day I went to Pendle Hill outside
Phila. for a (planning) conference meeting (to be
held in May) It's the Friends Conf. on Psychology & Religion.
I've been involved for some years & it's fun to attend -
but oh! the jargon, the precious, the
overworked, overused words that were once useful
but now can mean anything you want them to
mean (shades of Humphry - Dumpty). I had no

patience with it. Pseudo religion + pseudo psychology
blended. I know from experience that the Conference
Speaker and the workshops (I'd be leading one) will
be fine - but why oh why do the descriptions have
to give the impression of curing all of our psychic
spiritual + even bodily ills?

I was tired when I left + exhausted when
I returned. I'm still tired now.

I was up to N.Y.C. the Weekend before last
to see kids + grandkids + Pathe' asked about
you. All of them are well.

Wilson's mom is now in an apt. house for
the elderly + liking it! I keep my fingers crossed.
Wilson has gone into therapy. I keep my fingers crossed.
Spring is just around the corner. I keep my fingers crossed.

How are you?
I hug you !!!

Judy