



Mon. 28, 1995

Dear Frank, Sam Chew and Dara,

I came across all this, which had been
meant to be sent last Christmas. But
Walter was then making chicken soups - I
had it for Christmas, even for New Year's Day! Yes,
that's how this nightmare year had started. God, how
I miss Walter!

It was so good of you to call me for Thanksgiving.
And Frank, you've been so wonderfully supportive,
I'll never forget your kindness.. And Sam Chew
and Dara, I love you both, too.. May your holidays
be merry and 1996 especially good to you. Hugs, Vicki.