

September 26, 1980

Ms. Patricia Japp
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R.D.#1
Penn Yan, New York
U.S.A. 14527

Telephone # 315-781-2574

Dear Ms. Borgese,

I am hoping that this letter will somehow find its way to you because the only address which I have offered your local postal service is gleaned from a recent People magazine article which I happened upon this week.

I am writing to you from the classroom of a neighborhood school district. I am substitute teaching for a highschool typing class. Thus, I am taking advantage of the fact that I have a typewriter at hand to drop this line to you. I am 28 years old, a substitute school teacher for several local educational systems. I am an English major and a graduate of William Smith College located in Geneva, New York. Geneva is also my native town. My parents own a small fishing marina at the base of nearby Seneca Lake, one of the beautiful "Finger Lakes."

I returned to my home town after a serious illness and broken marriage had afforded me with little hope for a bright and productive future. However, with the love and support of my friends and family, I returned to college to complete my degree and to travel. I spent three months abroad acting as a counselor for thirty-five fellow students from William Smith and Hobart Colleges. I also spent a summer in Alaska, Colorado and New Hampshire. I am somewhat familiar with your beloved Nova Scotia since that is where I spent my ill-fated honeymoon. My remembrances of Nova Scotia and its people, however, remain fixed in my mind. I especially recall the beauty and grandeur of your Cabot Trail.

I now find myself with the difficult task of re-adjusting to the "real" world, so to speak. It is a prospect which has frightened me considerably. I have lived a sheltered life these past few years. I ahve found temporary retreat from committing myself to a profession in the form of remaining a substiue teacher. I am unhappy with this present state of affairs, and yet, I have hesitated on many occasions to take that initial step. But now, I feel that perhaps I might have

the courage to venture forth. And you, Ms. Borgese, are the reason why I feel as I do. After reading the brief biography of your life and accomplishments over the years, I have been inspired to reach out to you for help and guidance.

My childhood dream has long been to pursue a career in Law..... International or Environmental. I have been raised in the midst of the out-of doors. My father has taught me everything from mending a bait net to banding wildfowl for our state conservation department. He has taught me the way of our surrounding lakes, to fish, to boat to live off the land. And, my mother has shared in these teachings. They are both remarkable people---building up the family business from a mere dream to a success. They have inspired the values in me of hard work, determination and respect for nature. Yet, there is so much more that I need to learn in order to apply that knowledge to the field of law. I am currently reading your two books entitled, Ascent of Woman and Drama of the Oceans. They have further inspired me to seek out all that I have yet to learn.

I need to prove to myself that I am capable of achieving something of worth.....for myself and for the world I live in..... I realize that you are a very busy woman, a woman who is pursuing goals of her own. And, I realize that we must come from very different backgrounds. But, I am pleading with you to consider my letter. I am asking you that I be allowed to meet with you, to speak with you, to seek your advice and knowledge. I ask so much of you and you have no inkling as to who I am. Yet, I assure you that I am most sincere. I will not be a burden to you. I only ask for a moment of your time.

It is most difficult for me to speak as boldly and directly to you as I have just done. It is terrifying for me to consider venturing from the shelter of my home and family to meet with you. Yet, deep within me I hear a voice that tells me that it is time to take that step. It is time to take my place, to commit myself to a dream.

Thankyou for your time and consideration. I write not to you on a whim, but as a woman imploring another woman for assistance.

Respectfully Yours,

Patricia Japp

HIGH MEADOW

19 May 1980

Dearest Elisabeth:

Jack + I received the notice of your mother's death. I know it was not unexpected, but I don't want to let this moment pass without sending you my love + sympathy. I remember the enthusiasm + generous hospitality she offered "Merv" + myself at Hitlerberg years ago, + the other occasions when we met in Fiesole. With her passing a whole era has become yesterday.

Let us know if we can do anything. We're still trying to "set our act in order" + decide on the trip to Nova Scotia. It won't be before June 19 as I have a concert in

New York the 17th & the Symphony League
Concerts after that for 2 days more. Let us
know how long you will be in Halifax.

The dogs do well. Paglia still refuses
to go in the N.Y. streets & wants only
newspaper in the apartment. Also, this is a
chewer. Sangro is more like his grandfather
every day, but scared of his own father &
occasionally is recalcitrant & won't come when
called. Outside of that all is well. Jim
is back again with A.A. which is marvelous
for him. Study, music & the garden program.

All our love

Merrell

HIGH MEADOW

25 January 1980

Dearest Elisabeth:

We are distressed beyond words to hear about Tada's death. Oh how much it sounds like Trebbia (there we too don't know if she had a heart attack or froze to death). As for our pups, they are just fine! Sangro is known to Jack as the Tab Hunter of the dog-world. Paglia is dippy, serious, affectionate and a no-nonsense dog. We love them dearly. They told us the following:

WE DOGS ARE LEARNING THAT

- 1) One doesn't scratch one's ear while walking down the stairs.
- 2) Pieces of charcoal from the fireplace are delicious and gratifying to grind into the carpets, but are more comfortable when they lose that red color.
- 3) Ladders are great fun to climb UP, but not down.
- 4) While peeing, lift only one leg at a time.
- 5) In general geraniums do not taste as good as orchids.
- 6) As committed environmentalists, always, while on an early morning walk outside, re-cycle some Alpo before jumping back into bed with the humans for a good-morning kiss.
- 7) On such pre-dawn trips, carrying along a sock increases the length of time it takes humans to dress later.
- 8) Jalapeños taste a lot like lamp cord.
- 9) Barfing in the crewel chair need not occur if one declines the offer of Laft-over pork almond-ding of a Chinese dinner.
- 10) One cannot always depend on the pool being frozen solid.

They seem to learn a bit every day and cry to learn more.

Please come back to New York soon. Can't you make the March 26th concert? AENEAS IN CARTHAGE --- very beautiful, and with Elisabeth Soderstrom, one of the great singers of our time! P L E A S E--- and we could have such a lovely time with you and the pups up here too so do try to make it.

I'm relieved that you're happy with the telephone mess. I think it's OK and don't think anyone is getting screwed. I certainly hope not.

All our love always

hawser

28 Dec. 79

HIGH MEADOW

Dear Mrs. Elisabeth:

This note brings with it all our best New Year's wishes & this enclosure, which John found in that AWFOR New York Magazine.

[He says he can't account for that dreadful grunting ape on page 77]. We thought you'd be interested. Nini is bright, but no brighter than many an English Setter!

Paglia & Saupo are doing beautifully. Paglia can bang out a nice dissonance on the piano & Saupo seems especially intelligent. Göte has just had a cyst removed & so is taking it easy today. The sun is bright but cold, & the woods abounding with birds of all sorts.

I hope things are straightened out with the phone bill. If not, let me know.

Cee love for 1980

Kewell

8 November, 1979

Dearest Elisabeth:

Thank you for your letter and the xerox of your cheque. All is in order. I now have your phone bills and am enclosing them to you. According to my calculations you owe \$ 287.49; is that right? I haven't charged anything for basic phone bill beyond the regular \$ 8.80 which is included.

The opening concert was a HUGE success. We are thinking of taking LA LIBERTA CONTENTA on the road. Do you think Dalhousie University would like to have it? I'm sending you the reviews.

How wonderful to know that Angusmire and Passirio are getting along nicely. Tell them that their brother Sangro and sister Paglia are adorable. Sangro has quite a nice sense of humor and is working on becoming a Major Dog. Paglia alas still doesn't know the meaning of the word COME and goes off on pensive trips to the end of the garden all by herself. She is utterly relaxed and reminds one of the Gummimensch in Mummenschanz, sometimes ending up on her head on the floor. But she DOES have charm. She needs a great deal of cosening and at last is getting it.

The Swedish venture was also a big success, and I was quite proud that it went so well. How I hope you will be here for the NY performance of AENEAS IN CARTHAGE on March 26th.

Louise and I are busy now raising funds and I'm deep into the editing of the Monteverdi second Magnificat for December. Jack is very well and tending house and garden in Hillsdale. We love you and miss you.

Pat the puppingtons for me -- all of them, and tell me how to make Paglia come and Sangro play A on the piano!

Love
Louise

507.19

288.42

218.77

HIGH MEADOW

28 January

1980

Dear Elizabeth,

This week's New Yorker (I am not certain you receive the Halifax Edition.) includes the enclosed. It somehow seems apt.

We all mourn Tada's death but, knowing it was swift, can better rejoice in her life and the joy - and the puppies she gave.

Love,
Jack

X

P.S.

Next shall be on February 8.

BB
BB
BB

13 Oct-79

HIGH MEADOW

Dearest Elisabeth:

Hereinthere in hasté just a note to send you
the kennel club registration applications for
Augus Minow + Passino. I also enclose copies
of 3 telegrams which came for you to my name -
The phonebills have come in, + I've paid them -
of which \$23.45 are mine out of a total of \$ 529.39,
therefore you owe \$ 505.94. Your cheque for \$ 677.61 was
returned on Sept. 27 for insufficient funds + we
were billed with a service charge of \$ 1.25. Do you
need Xerox copies of the bills? 505.94 307.19

The Reveras was a huge success in
Stockholm, + the concerthall was sold out for
all 3 performances. The audience most enthusiastic.
I'm now exhausted + getting ready for the Steffani
Alberti Concerto on Oct. 31. Thanks for your copy of
your letter to Glen Bigelow. (I hope you get lots of

money from the McClellans!

We long to have a pretty report. Here
Saunders & Paglia are fitting in beautifully.
I adore them & missed them badly in Sweden.
Come see us soon. Jack joins in sending
all love. He's doing marvelously!

Fridy always
Keweenaw

Zurich, October 25, 1979.

Mr. Newell Jenkins
High Meadows
Hillsdale, New York

Dearest Newell:

Mark just called me from Halifax and said you had called and that the check had bounced, and there was an additional telephone bill.

I called Jack and told him that a deposit which was due had not arrived, and that he should hold the check for a few days. He told me, he would call his Bank; and then his Bank did just what it was supposed to do: it sent the check in a second time, and it was cashed on September 28. I am enclosing copy of the voucher.

So this part is all right. If it has caused any inconvenience I am sorry.

As to the additional telephone bill, I'll pay it as soon as I get it. You remember, the \$676.36 included an advance of \$200 on the telephone bill: but very likely (I told you so) the bill would be higher. So, I am getting back next Monday and take care of everything.

The puppies are just grand.

Love,

Elisabeth Mann Borgese
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Dalhousie University
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Canada