



A PACKET OF LETTERS
Walter Feldman



A PACKET OF LETTERS
Walter Feldman



A PACKET OF LETTERS

*Images and text by
Walter Feldman*

*"So long as men can breath or eyes can see,
So long lives this, and this gives life to Thee."*

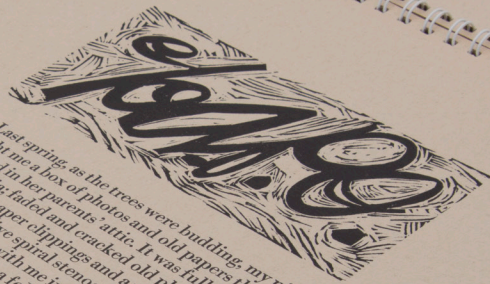
Zagreb Press, 117 Starobinski Street, Zvezdova, Rhode Island 1988

A PACKET OF LETTERS

*Images and text by
Walter Feldman*

*"So long as men can breath or eyes can see,
So long lives this, and this gives life to Thee."*

Ziggurat Press, 107 Benevolent Street, Providence, Rhode Island 1988



Last spring, as the trees were budding, my niece brought me a box of photos and old papers that she had found in her parents' attic. It was full of memorabilia: faded and cracked old photos, ravaged newspaper clippings and a yellowed, brittle, inexpensive spiral-bound notebook. Most of it had to do with me in one way or another— an award, graduations, a fellowship trip. Time pains sometimes with a thick brush and some of the photographs of me even I found difficult to recognize, but the little spiraled stenographer's notebook contained the most poignant story of all. At some level, as a child, I must have known that my moon, called "Fegele" or "Little Bird" was illiterate. As a young infantryman I had not the maturity nor time to question the miracle of her letters.

