

May 17, 1973

Mr. John Frazer
Associated Octel Co., Ltd.
20 Berkeley Square
London W1X 6DT, England

Dear John:

I found that you were responsible for cabling us about the death of Charles Risso-Gill, and I am most grateful to you for doing so. Furthermore, despite the lugubrious occasion, I was pleased to hear from you again and to sustain even that slight connection.

And now, I am asking a favor, in that we have no suggestion of an address in London for Mrs. Risso-Gill. I am sure that Nancy is around somewhere, and that she, as a gentle human being, and an old friend of ours, would be very glad to hear from Mrs. Kehoe. She (Mrs. Kehoe) was very fond of Charlie for years and came to be touched by Nancy, his wife, in later years. Lucile, having no knowledge of Nancy's address, was quite confident that I would know, or if lacking, would know how to find out. I appeal to you, therefore, and I'd like you to address the enclosed letter to her.

Because I am still somewhat unsteady on my feet, I am unable, this summer, to go to my usual fishing haunts, and flick the appropriate fly with my beautiful fly rod, over the waters of the North and South Fork of the Sun River (branches) in Montana. You have little idea, I am sure, of the distress that this causes me. Actually, this stream (or one or the other of these two branches of it) is the nearest thing to Paradise that I expect to find on earth, and it is with the greatest dismay that I find myself unable to go there this summer. I am improving, however, and I hope, by this time next year, that I shall be able again to resume my fishing in Montana. The last time I was there, I approached the stream in a gingerly manner and within half an hour I had fallen down (in water halfway to my knees) twice and was soaked to the hide. Having fallen down once (in relatively still water, just because of an inability to balance myself), and, on clambering out, disrobing and drying out in the sunshine, I returned resolved to take care, but I fell down again in less than 15 minutes. Thereafter I had a pleasant time, with friends, remain^{ing} But of the stream, but I have not forgotten my frustration, and I have little interest in attempting the wading in the stream, until I have recovered fully, from my disability. We shall see if that occurs, but I expect to do so.

Please accept my thanks for your help, and say a little prayer for my early recovery. With kindest greetings again.

Sincerely yours,

RAK:wb

Robert A. Kehoe, M.D.
Professor Emeritus of