

isabel
WOLSELEY
TORREY



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Dear J.J.

This is to let you know how impressed I am with the precision and how well-oiled the machinery (outwardly, at least) is with a staff each pitching in and working their various duties to take care of all of us residents and bring sanity to the next-to-impossible situations they certainly never signed on for.

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The kitchen crew placated residents (quarantined, chafing in our rooms, unable to celebrate the traditional Memorial Day outings—instead, they brought our picnic inside--complete with hot dogs and corn on the cob!

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Saturday--with no chance of "meandering alongside a crooked stream." Delores guided the KCSV van to a serene spot above the Columbia Gorge with box-lunches she'd brought, and, at the next stop; ice cream on a stick

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Then there's "Maintenance Mike," teetering on the edge of my 3rd-floor's south-facing deck] while hanging a bamboo curtain to keep summer's sun from cooking the zinnias I plan to plant out there. Mike's a good man.

My son arranged with you, J.J. to get the curtain and to install it, but whose is it--mine or KCSV's? [If mine, I'll pay for it--after all, I ordered it]

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Next to commend? All seated at the foyer desk are exceptional reps for KCSV, yet Lane's pleasantry, good nature, his seemingly always in brings a single-word description to my mind: *Affable*.

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Now the final figure on my today's list of ones to commend: (*But to whom do I speak when it's the boss I want to single out?*)

In a way, I regret being able to retrieve my mail from my foyer box. There was something comforting seeing you--the "lead horse," in harness --like the rest of the team—each pulling an equal weight of responsibility--"practicing what you preach" although in your area of responsibilities and decision-makings, you still require uninterrupted, alone-time.... yet even a lead horse deserves an occasional "pat on the back." So along with the others listed above, here's one from me!

Isabel Torrey
Your back-patter in 332