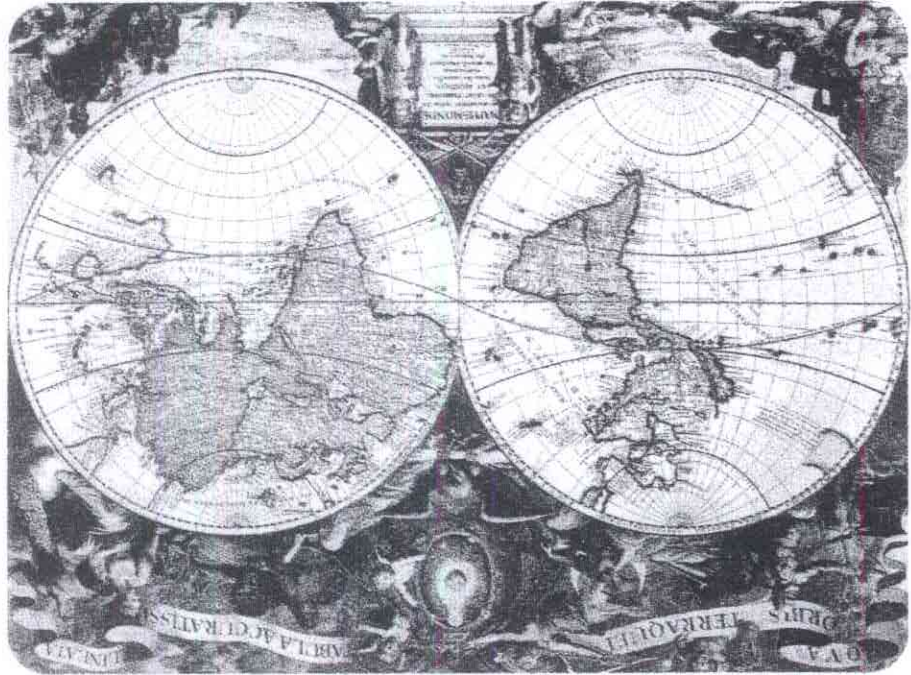


Dear Harold and Lil,

Jan 8, 1997

Happy New Year to my favorite people, two who have impacted so much to me over the years by simply allowing me to share your company. Impossible and impossible to attempt delineation. Suffice it to say, not a day goes by that you are thought of, by virtue of association or endearment. Hey - enough accolades!

I, We have moved so I only just now have received your gift. What a wonderful treat of compendium on RFK. No, I did not know about fight for the "Dixie" - as I grew up, I always thought it was "D.C." You know, I grew up with that Stadium. I worked commissary for "Whites" as a teen. My Uncle had season tickets. I loved that place. Bobby Mitchell, Charles Taylor, Larry Brown, Big Owen, Doug Williams, Dard Green, all wrapping in my for the original Southern concept. And Sonny "I don't know with my gut" Durgerson, was my personal hero just under St Vincent... Well you know the picture! Watched the last game with fear and memory. "Some things change forever, not for better." (Battles)



I was wonderful opening the envelope wondering what you both had sent me. We are back in PP. In a nice house I hope to buy while I rent my other smaller one out. The boat swap is ever continuing. Some days I lament on my failure/shortcomings. Then I think of you and other things important. Hope springs eternal and mine is I can help make this planet safer/more secure for our posterity to succeed itself: And that some of your influence will ENABLE. Please give me a clue. From my family to yours...

Love peace and Happiness  
and of course Health.  
With love, JWF