

10/3/97

Mrs. Jamie Lyn Peracchi  
31 Hartshorn Lane  
Warner, NH 03278

Dear Jamie,

We were, of course, sorry to hear of the many problems that beset you so suddenly but it is reassuring that Brian pulled himself out of his depression, Those kinds of feelings beset us all from time to time and the most important thing is not letting them control us. That he did not should ~~not~~ make you both feel very good!

Let us hope, again as in most cases, the other problems, usually financial, work themselves out.

I remember that when I got disgusted with the dishonesty of nonfiction writing and decided to do what so many World War II soldiers thought of, becoming free and independent by becoming a farmer. I did. Cleared the land without any mechanical equipment, built as I had never built before, raised chickens as I had never done before, and do I remember so many problems! Just when we were successful, won every contest in the field, best chickens, best chicken cooks, the farming was ruined by low-flying military helicopters! Then the litigation, which the lawyer messed up but we still won. Brian seems to be learning the lesson we learned, we do not give in to those things. By ~~not~~ is how we got this place paid for.

In time you'll get your hardware taken care of. I do thank you for the use of it before it went kaput on you

We hope you have a long and a happy married life and that, as happens to us all, when problems come up you overcome them all.

With fewer problems makes it better! So let us hope also for fewer of them!

Best to you both,

*Harold*

We never know when we start but we established a new principle of law when we sued over the helicopters ruining out chickens. We established that the Constitutional right to own and enjoy property includes the air space to the degree required to enjoy that Constitutional right. What I am saying is that sometimes when we do not give in we help more than ourselves. And, of course, that to help ourselves we do not give in. Let us hope you do not face what you did face very often!

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9/26/97

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Weisberg,

I apologize for not writing sooner, but I've been in an upheaval, to say the least. You both has been so good to me, however, that I at least wanted to send you a farewell note of thanks.

I apologize that I was unable to complete the manuscript work for you, and I wish I had been able to explain to you sooner. We had some major mechanical problems with our computer, as I'd mentioned, but in addition to that Brian lost his job with EastPoint Properties after working for them for four years. He was devastated and went into a fairly severe depression. Without extra cash flow and of course without insurance he refused to go for help. In the meantime our wedding was looming (we were planning on getting married on September 20th) and I was frightened of the prospect of entering a lifetime of marriage with Brian's emotional hardship (not that I would have left the relationship, but the future looked bleak, to say the least.) In addition to all of this, I was working two jobs and I was really totally exhausted as well as financially drained, trying to pay some of Brian's debts as well as my own. We could not afford to address the hardware problems with our computer at that time and anyway I was so tired that I found very little energy to devote to the things I used to very much enjoy, such as your manuscript, reading and the like. In addition, Odyssey House (my primary employer) eliminated my position and "re-hired" me in a different capacity, as part of a new intake unit. My new boss is the clinical director of the Odyssey House program, and he runs a very tight ship. I had such a difficult time finding common professional ground with him (partially due to his failure to communicate his expectations, and partially due to my own lack of insight as to how and what I should be doing), that for weeks straight he would reduce me to tears on a daily basis. Things between us are better, now. Things are also better with Brian; he's found a decent-paying job, although he does not really care for the work, but we are thankful that he is working again, and seems to be out of the depression, for the most part. We also got married on schedule, and had a really, really nice ceremony and reception at our home. Most of that difficulty seems to be behind us, although I know we will always have struggles along the way. My computer "business" has been put on hold, because we are still experiencing problems and rather than find myself frustrated by trying to jump back in to my work, I have chosen to take a break from it. Brian and I are also starting on a debt repayment program in November to help rebuild our credit, as it was damaged in the months during, and preceding, Brian's unemployment.

In essence, I really want to thank you for being so kind and so patient and really wonderful people to work for, albeit a long distance employment. I wish you the best of luck with your new book and in life and health. I apologize profusely for not being able to bring the manuscript to closure; I hope you can understand. Please write anytime and if I can do anything for you, let me know.

Fondly,



Jamie Lyn Peracchi