

Wrone

Dear Jim,

8/4/77

We both appreciate your taking the time to write us about Jenifer, particularly because of ~~how~~ the little time you have.

It is remarkable - of both of you.

May her incredible spirit prevail!

The story of what you call the revolt of the nurses is beautiful, so much the best of human beings.

Each tiny particle of a moment is now more precious to you both.

I intend no intrusion with a simple caution, one that under the circumstances you might not think of. Please be sure you take care of yourself. Do not let yourself get too exhausted.

One can keep going for a long time on nervous energy and in the course of it drain oneself.

On the records you have, I hope you are around for a long time and if Jim and ~~Howard~~ Howard want advice will be able to give it.

Dave Wrone is the one, though. His home address is 1518 Blackberry Lane, Stevens Point, Wisc., 54481. I expect him here about Monday and will discuss this with him.

I've never asked his age. I guess he is about 40. He is a fine person, as is his wife.

He was here right after the regular session ended. We packed up nine full file drawers of older records, largely native Nazi activity of before World War II.

With him to be in charge I think I've arranged the best possible home.

Your mention of the Mottoses and their little Jenifer reminds me of a few stories of Jim's little girl, also Jenifer. I don't recall the Chinese name. She is a little more than two years old now. While she is a shy youngster I appear to mean something to her and I love it. Whenever Jim phones me from home she can tell if he is talking to me and has to take the phone long enough to say hello. Now the baby-sitter is taking her down to the river, where there is a playground with a sandbox. They live a little below M St., SW, what is really Maine Ave. extended, if you recall the area of the fish-markets and restaurants, now rebuilt. The kid takes all sorts of containers with her and makes a contained full for others. Always including me. She is an exceptionally bright youngster.

Our other Chinese friends, the Maios, have relocated and are doing well except that when they can't get help it is too much for them. The oldest ~~one~~ just finished his second year of college with four As and one B. The other two, in high school, are straight-A students, the youngest class president. We went there for dinner last night. It was our wedding anniversary. The middle one came and talked to us for a while. He wrestles well enough ~~and~~ and seriously enough- to have the possibility of an athletic scholarship.

Our best wishes are with you both, as our thoughts are often.

Best,

