Dear Farold and Lil:

Thanks for yours of Dec. 1, and all the clippings which I'll pass along to those who know about such things as UPOs these days.

Pretty much routine here with no startling developments. Jusy busy and well, with things building up to the usual holiday crush.

The Chinexe used to have a saying which I think we might well adopt. After the strenuous activity attending such periods as Chinese New Year they used to ask each other: "Did you get through the holidays okayn?" For a good many years I've felt that about all one can do at this time of year is to hope to "get through" what is beginning to go on around here.

Talked to Howard recently. He has decided he's going to survive without his tonsils, but is just emerging from a bad cold which hit him as sort of an aftershock. Sounds fine otherwise.

I suppose all the rain we're getting reaches you in the form of snow, so I hope it doesn't fall all at once and make things too tough. At least here we no longer worry about a drought in 1982.

Here's all the best to you both,

jdw