

Dear Friends:

Ours has been a full year ending with a bout with a cold "bug" over the holidays which has temporarily delayed our greetings. We hope you will all accept our best wishes for a 1965 which brings each of you good fortune, challenging and filled with joy.

Gordon, seven in November, is one of the star readers of his second grade class. He remains the very active questioner he has always been. Sporting a gap where his front baby teeth once were his ready grin and sparkling brown eyes keep us all cheery.

Evan, lengthening out at five, still has his tempermental baby moments but heartily enjoys his two days at one small local nursery school. Shy at times, bubbling over at others, he uses his charms to good advantage.

Des' work as Director of Health Education for the N.H. Tuberculosis and Health Association continues to challenge him. He is active on an interagency smoking education group, is treasurer of the N.H. Memorial Society and the New England Public Health Association and is president-elect of the New England Health Education Association.

In April we moved into our new hillside home set in an acre of woods complete with lots of bird life and a small lawn. The boys love their new home and Des and I could not be more happy. Canterbury is a delightful small town, ten minutes north of Concord. It is a happy combination of rural homes and suburban dwellers. We boast a picturesque town green, a "family" of Shaker ladies, numerous ponds, and lots of hills for winter sports. Our neighbors are most congenial and yet have the happy New Hampshire respect for individual privacy.

We completely enjoyed last summer's time at Goose Rocks, near Kennebunkport, Maine, followed by many weekends this fall and climaxed by a grand Thanksgiving holiday at the shore. My mother and father have recently built a house nearby on the beach and so it's been good to see more of them this year.

Eliot - Des' father - is well - having taught at Flat Rock, North Carolina last summer with trips to the West Coast and Maine for teaching, film making and painting. He's anticipating a month of painting in Haiti this winter. Des' mother remains in a Boston nursing home and while she is not well she is not in physical discomfort.

Again - best wishes for the New Year.

Joan

Hethlon Road

Canterbury, New Hampshire

January 11, 1965



understanding among all

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ACTIVITIES ON BEHALF OF HUMAN NEEDS AND TO FURTHER UNDER-
STANDING, FELLOWSHIP AND PEACE.

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Best Wishes for a Happy and Peaceful
New Year

Joan and Desmond O'Hara