

Gaylord Sanatorium  
Wallingford, Connecticut

January 31, 1962

To all who joined me in rembrances . . . .

My wife, with her genius for seeing through the apparent to the real, conceived the idea of celebrating my Ninetieth Birthday by collecting "Happy Remembrances" of my life. She initiated the idea by writing first to a few friends and to our immediate family. But the idea "exploded" and what she thought would be one small volume has grown to five - and still they come!

They begin with one from Goldthwaite, who went back in memory to the story of my preference for a plate of oatmeal to my three-day-old brother - and one from Marie Page, who sent a New Year's party invitation dated 1892, along with her picture then and now. She paid tribute to my mother's teaching and to her inspiration down to the present years.

Rutgers, the Black Hills, New York, West Branch, Villa Serena, Europe, Africa, Mexico - they are all here. With her inimitable skill my wife has arranged your letters and pictures from all over the world - and from the years of my life - into these greatly prized volumes.

We join in sending thanks to all who have contributed to this labor of love - and to the joy it has given and will ever continue to give to us. In the words of Tiny Tim, "God bless us every one!"

John L. Dorn