

EMORY UNIVERSITY  
ATLANTA, GEORGIA 30322

January 5, 1977

Dear Guy:

Thank you for the beautiful book of pictures, which while it is a celebration of the joys of family, I take it that it is a happy memorial to your late wife. You will remember that I had the privilege of meeting Joar when you came to the campus, I can't be sure just how many years ago that was. I had no idea that you had so large a family, and such beautiful children! I lost my wife as the result of a totally unexpected massive heart attack early in December 1975. It has been a lonely year for me, with no children, and with a family scattered clear across the continent.

I think that I am extremely fortunate that

Snow still has use for my services. Besides the modest financial remuneration, continual occupation in congenial tasks keeps me from being thrown too much back upon myself.

You will recall that January is usually Atlanta's worst month. After three months of record low temperatures, though with somewhat more sunshine than usual, we are now in a spell of regularly nasty weather. Thank Heaven we missed a threatened ice storm, but I shan't breathe freely until there are signs of spring.

I must use all means available to keep down expenses in running the Friends, and the most obvious economy is in printing *The Liberator*. As a result there have been more typos and other lapses than I can be quite happy about. Of course, I can't excuse myself for all the errors that occur, but in the fact I have depended on professional production of publications under my direction, and with this little magazine production is semi-pro at best. Excuse it please.

With kindest wishes for the new year.

F.D. English