

459 Ridge Road
Hamden, Connecticut

January 31, 1969

Dear Ed:

It must be a month or more now since we last exchanged correspondence and a letter (each way) is long overdue.

These have been busy weeks with a major and unanticipated family event highlighting things. I think I may have told you that we were planning to bring all of our children and their attachments to New Haven for the Christmas holidays. This included son, Jim, and his fiancée Donna; daughter Carol and her husband Bob; and daughter Peggy and her seriously interested young man Mike. My wife, son Bill, and I were already here and my wife's 82 year old Mother came also. It seemed in advance as though we would be overwhelmed but it actually turned out to be lots of fun. But Jim and Donna added to it. Jim received his commission in the Marine Corps on Dec. 20-- a feat for which we are very proud. Donna attended the ceremony and they came up to Connecticut together that night. After sweating out a decision over the weekend they informed us on Monday before Christmas that they would be married as soon as various legal and other requirements could be met. By wearing his new officers uniform and being very polite, Jim was able to get some of the rigamarole waived and they would get their license on Friday. Then, they even found a fine minister willing to officiate in his small chapel-- and he let them help him select the appropriate phraseology for the service. My good wife pitched in and devoted Christmas day to making the bride an appropriate dress and managed to feed the small family gathering of 22 after the wedding--this on top of having 10 or 11 in the house to feed all week. It makes me tired to tell about it but was really a great experience. Incidentally, this was much easier than arranging for our daughter's wedding a year and a half ago. We had five months to plan for that one and it took every bit of the time. Parkinson's Law applied to weddings.

I am managing to travel much less this year. Next week I must be in Richmond for a few days, but aside from that will enjoy being here for most of the month. As you know this year is affording me the opportunity we have long discussed to review our correspondence going all the way back to the first meeting in July of 1945, and to begin the task of assembling for the enlightenment and posterity of science the observations and experiences of a man named Moore, resident (sometime) of the town of Calvinville of the greater New England and New York area. I am frankly very impressed with how much meat you have recorded and with its relevance to several significant topics; alcoholism, the nature and structure of jails and hospitals, bumology, the ways in which people adapt to living in institutions, and the problems of adapting to the outside society when they are discharged from institutions, and many more.