

1180 Russell Ave.,  
Los Altos, Calif.  
Dec. 30, 1957

Dear Henryk:

I can but hope you haven't overrested during the holidays and suffered a relapse.

Think I wrote you Jerry was over the hump. I picked him up Tuesday afternoon and took him back to hospital Sunday evening. Expect to report tomorrow.

He is now in much better shape than when he left in February. Bright in mornings but tranquilizers hit him in afternoon and he gets dopey. A two hour nap fixes him up pretty well, but he's not as sharp as in morning. He reviewed some algebra which is a good sign.

Thelma had sort of a delayed reaction. Waited until I straightened out, I guess. She's OK again.

Gordon and his wife, Janice, were over so it was perhaps the most enjoyable Christmas we have had since the kids were small.

Jim Dilluley is new chief of fuel, so there is fear and trembling, as though Lenghis Khan were arriving Thursday. I give not a damn. What's your upper limit on Lab boys.

Am coming alive again and hope to get rid of San Nicolas I.d. this coming year. Guess I nudged my pipe.

1958 offers us great hopes and I hope  
it treats you kindly.

Hasta la vista,

Merle