

January 2d, 1969

Dear Don,

Got, late, your letter of December 20. I hope that you are ~~th~~ through now with the Hong Kong flu, and that everything is all right for you and Evelyn. I was very glad to learn that Idaho Jim is still here, and I hope he will be still here when I come. As for that, I have not ~~xx~~ heard from Arizona for a long time, so I do not know if it is still OK. But, anyway, I will come this year, even if I have to pay all my expenses. I want to come back to Idaho, and break some more stone with you. As for now, it is more than two month since I did my last flint ~~and~~ tool. No time, and lot of bothers.

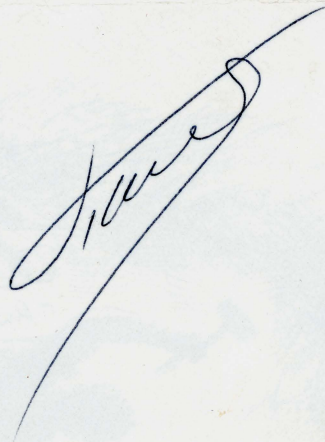
I will write to Arizona, and ask them if they want me, yes or no, and then I will tell you.

It is anyway very doubtful that I can be in Idaho at the same time as Tixier. Matter of timing. I am afraid it will not be possible.

Well, the future is still misty and nebulous. May be everything will turn all right, yet. But I am in a pessimistic mood these days, and not so much tired than fed up, and disgusted with the whole world. It is good to know, however, that there are some true friends here and there in this dirty world.

Well, give our best to Evelyn, and also to your nice family, that I would be very pleased to meet again. See you some day, I hope!

With all best wishes for 1969! And hurrah for Apollo 8! That is the true America!



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BONNE ANNÉE 1969
HAPPY NEW YEAR 1969



- A FORCE D'ESSAYER, DANS QUELQUES
MILLIERS D'ANNÉES, ILS VONT BIEN
RÉUSSIR!

LAURENT