

Dear friends: This is the time of year I get letters from all my old friends, and I have written over 60 notes in Christmas cards, so naturally I also remember my new friends also. Though it isn't our holy-day, since ~~we~~ knows Jesus birthday in the physical was Aug. 21, B.C.7. But it is no harmin going along with the present system, too.

I am so glad Jim hauled me to the Conference so I could meet all you wonderful people, It was a lift to me in my loneliness, and now I have the copy of all the talks at the Conference that I can re-read, and of course I read the URANTIA book every day too.

You folks coming all the ^{way} up here to see me was marvelous, I was so overwhelmed, that I didn't even serve you breakfast. When you were gone I remembered it and I sat down and cried for shame, I didn't know you had to start back so soon, and that breakfast ~~dealed~~ ^{me} that Bob phoned me about threw off, or I would have had the table all set before you folks got up. I don't deserve to have you folks visiting me again, but it was a high spot in my life.

(Gus Walstrom Atascadero, CA)