

818 Upper Belmont.

December 11 1966

Hi!

Maybe a letter this month isn't really necessary — right now I don't even know how I'm going to get this to you.

If I see you at the Christmas Party I'll probably give it to you there. In that case you'll be reading this during the party. If you spill any coffee on the report forms I'll be rather disappointed in you, Jim.

You said that one of the great hardships of your co-ordinatorship is that you have to punch three holes in each report form to file it into the folder. This month your Christmas present from me is all the Montreal Centre forms, pre-punched!! You don't have to punch holes in them! Wheeee!

On a more serious note, though, I want to wish you the best of luck in the new year. You have had a very rough time with your housing situation this year and I hope that 1967 will see a more settled life in that respect for you.

Best regards, Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

Yours truly, and, Your friend,

David