

1-2-83

The beginning of a new year, especially, this year... it's just to logical a time to begin keeping these kinds of notes. I scanned the notes I began in 1981 or 82, I don't remember. They just were not a very good record. Or maybe too good. But my oh my, things have happened since then. But that's looking back, and something I don't think we should do much of.

A word or two about the mechanics of this record. I can't seem to write two lines using the same handwriting, and this is so much more pleasant...so typing it is. In the past, my life has not generated enough material for daily entries, so I think we can leave this open ended. Every day or two would, however, be best. We'll see.

It seems likely these notes will be made in an interesting number of places. We can only hope. We have moved out of our little cottage and into the upstairs quarters of Paul and Margaret. They have been the perfect hosts. But after only a week, it is quite clear that this would be a difficult arrangement for any length of time. I cannot imagine how some couples do this for long periods. Add the element of problem in-laws and...

So far there have been too many good-byes. We are leaving many good friends. The hardest part, I hope. New Years Eve, 1982 was here at P and M's. Not too rowdy, a good time. It seemed just about every couple was either expecting a baby, or trying to start one. This is, I believe, a good indication of how our lives are drifting away from those of our friends. There concerns are very basic and traditional. Those little mouths need lots of feeding and security. And our move, as small as it seemed, was/is a tremendous undertaking. I think we are getting out just in time.

Barb wants to travel to Columbia to see Jan and her new baby girl. She will probably go up next weekend with Dr. Paul, and then we head out. It seems we have explained our plans a thousand times. So once more for the record seems only fair. We travel to Dallas for a day or two with Chris. Then on to Santa Fe where we set up our base camp with Joe. Then it's on down to A. for some recon. We want to look at hospitals, radio stations, housing, recreation, and the people. No place can be as nice as all reports on A. have been. But we'll see. For someone who has professed to dislike traveling, this will be an interesting trip. An opportunity to try out some of my new mind-sets. If its a go on A., I gues we try to find a job(Barb); locate an aptment, then back to Missouri for our belongings, and....weeeeeeee!

I can think of no more logical place for resolutions for 1983, so here they are, for the record:

1. RELAX. Enjoy every day as though it were my last.
2. TOLERANCE. Of myself and others.
3. EXERCISE. Regularly.
4. MODERATION. In drink and food.
5. READ. Some, everyday.
6. THINK. Before speaking.
7. SMILE. There is always a reason