



FROM THE DESK OF

**CAPT. PAUL HARRIS**

3923 Seeley Avenue  
Downers Grove, Illinois 60515  
February 13, 1989

Dear Pauline,

I have just returned from a wonderful visit with Uncle Dan. He never seems to change. When we walked to a cafeteria for lunch he was still difficult to keep up with. Along the way, we abruptly passed by several retired ladies whom were much his junior. I asked if he always walked this fast or was he trying to beat these ladies to the line at the cafeteria? Without missing a step, he replied, "Not at all, I'm just hungry!" Dan always has, and always will, move assertively through life with a "hunger" for what it has to offer.

I met with John and his family as well. John, Dan, and I went through the materials that Dan had from Dick's things. We all agreed that I would take most of the photos and historical information with me as I am in the process of organizing a lot of this for reproduction of a family history that I can distribute to family members. It will either be in printed form or a video tape production, perhaps both. What I brought back with me is a veritable treasure in regard to my pursuit.

I am enclosing a copy of the letter I wrote to the attorney when returning the waiver. I felt compelled to write this after hearing Uncle Dan exalt his praise for your altruistic contributions to Dick's welfare, before and after his death.

Cordially,