

February 10, 2009

Dear Friends,

I thought I had written my last letter to you. Then the outpouring response was that I continue to write, so here it goes:

I went to the hospital for another pneumonia over Christmas and I have now been home 6 weeks with no problems other than swallowing, which continues to be a big problem for me. Last week I went to see Dr. Mojarad who did a bronchoscopy. He gave me a very good report.

It continues to be cold here by our standards, not yours. I went out and played golf the other day and did all right for me. Paul, who has been a brother to me, and June Schorr continue to be terrific to us. I haven't been swimming because it's been too cold, but I do ride my bicycle every day.

All of my boys were here over this past weekend. I took advantage of the situation and had Father Lincoln, our priest, administer last rights with my boys by me, which I felt was very important. Now all I have to do is fight to stay alive as long as I can.

Toni continues to be a very special partner. I will continue to be around as long as I can. I feel like I'd like to see a cure before I move on. That will continue to be my goal - now, and always.

Like Robert Frost said, "I have miles and miles to go before I sleep."

All my best. Yours Sincerely,

Chuck