

860 Oleander Drive
Aiken, SC 29801
November 3, 1979

Dear Carolina: This letter is in part a Season's Greeting and in part a response to the messages conveyed to us from Ribeirão Prêto by Ricardo Gorayeb. Since it may be a long letter, I shall let it be a greeting to the whole Department, too---and one or two persons more.

First, about your health. We did not know of your trip to the hospital again until after it had taken place and you were back home. We understand that it was successful, but would like to be assured of that by you.

Secondly, about a família--o filhinho e a esposa dêle. A carolina esteja vovó, talvez? And, thirdly, about your work and your plans. How go the workshops and the Method of Contingency Analysis? When will you be coming to see us? In order to answer these questions, you must write a letter...coitada.

We were touched to be remembered by so many on the occasion of the Ribeirão Prêto meetings and imagined you all sitting at the table in Bambino's (?) having pizzas and making piadas and pilherias. Oh, that we could have been there with you! When we read Rodolfo's message, it was like old times, and the tears flowed more than ever! Tell him that of course he has our blessings, but we do need his address. I have a couple of things to send him.

We missed the signature of Mario Guidi, but we suppose that he was in hiding from police---Isaias tells us that Mario is mafiozo ...and Isaias never tells a lie. Tell Mario that he can hide out with us here (or in Chapel Hill--see below), but that he must bring my medalha and diploma with him when he comes. He is wanted here by the authorities also (see enclosure), but I have great prestige!

As you may already know, we have bought a house in Chapel Hill, N.C., the home of North Carolina University (and 12 miles from Duke University in Durham). We expect to move there early in the year; we close the deal on January 3rd. Aiken is a beautiful place and the tempo is just right for us, and we have some very good friends here, but it is a "company town" (Dupont has a big nuclear energy plant 15 miles away) and Continental Can sends us frequently the odor of its paper mill in nearby Georgia. We, especially I, miss the atmosphere and facilities of a great university. Also, Chapel Hill is rated as one of the best retirement places in the U.S.A. It is a beautiful town; we have a nice home (as long as we can afford it); and we are 250 miles nearer to our children and out friends in Washington and New York.

Within the past few months, I have been revising the Profile of a Pedagogue and hope to have it ready for another try with publishers in a month or so. I'll have a copy made for you and Mario as soon as the job is (how about you and Mario and Rodolfo?) done, in case you are still interested in the translation. I think it's a better book than it was, although I am not sure that it has the wide appeal that I desired for it. I am presetning it, essentially, in a series of lectures that I've been asked to give at Georgia State University (Atlant) in May to psychologists and educationists.

We're in good health, with the usual signs of old age creeping over us. Frances leads an active social life and does a lot of reading (some of it for me), in addition to keeping the house and grounds in spick-and-span condition. I work from 4 to 6 hours a day

in my study, writing, and take the rest of the day for odd jobs, reading, TV-viewing, and exercise. I ride my bicycle almost every day for several miles to keep myself in good condition, and I follow a low-fat, low-sugar, low-cholesterol diet. If I can live to be 100, I shall have taken part in three centuries !!!

The Clines, in Kalamazoo (Tom, Anne, and the two boys, Michael and John) are all in good health and all doing something. Anne teaches in grade school, Tom works for General Motors, John is in a Community College in Ka'zoo, and Mike is in high school. The Kellers, in Towson, Maryland, are O.K. too. John, you may know, has at last remarried and has a lovely wife with two lovely children—~~Pamela~~, Pamela, and Eric. We like them very much. The kids are in grade and high school, and Dawn is a psychologist who deals with disturbed children, etc.

Dawn

All of Frances's sisters are well and one of them recently married ! It was at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, and I gave the bride away, since I was 12 years older than she ! A very nice couple and a very nice wedding, with all the family there.

Chapel

Our country has its problems, as you have probably heard, with inflation, foreign policy problems, etc., etc. But, except for increasingly higher prices, we have not yet been seriously affected. Chapel Hill, which is more expensive as a place to live, may change our tune, but we hope that we can afford it. We won't be able to travel much, especially by automobile, but public transportation is available there and that should help. I won't be permitted to drive for many years anyhow.

than Aiken,

I keep in pretty good contact with B.F.S. He is rich and maybe I can get him to take me on a trip to São Paulo ! He sent me an account the other day of an experiment on pigeon communication that would amuse you. It will soon be published in Science. Jack, in one chamber, and Jill, in an adjoining one, separated by a glass partition. When Jack pecks a sign, WHAT COLOR ?, Jill looks through some slits at either red, or yellow, or green (which Jack can't see), then pecks either R, Y, or G on the wall in her compartment. Jack sees this and pecks on THANK YOU, after which he pecks on the appropriate lighted square in his compartment. (Jill gets food for pecking G, R, or Y [if correct] and Jack gets food for pecking red, green, or yellow.) Skinner, et alia, describe all this in elaborate cognitive terminology, but notes in a paragraph, that it has not escaped the authors that an alternative and simpler explanation could be offered, in terms of discrimination, chaining, etc. !! Great fun.

Now I've used up my time and space. Remember us to everyone, with love---Mario, Arno, Dora, Cesar, Walther, Tutu, Silvio, Hannalore, Maria Amelia, Rodolfo, Maggi,TUDO. *Who did I forget ?!*

RACHEL,

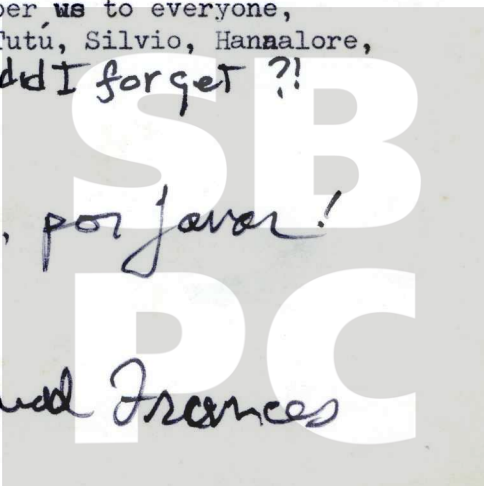
Com muito carinho de ambos,

MERRY XMAS

E escreva, por favor!

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

Fred and Frances



860 Oleander Drive
Aiken, SC 29801
November 3, 1979



Travis Thompson, Ph.D.
Licensed Consulting Psychologist

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