

From: Bernard J Reilly on 03/09/2002 09:05 AM  
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Subject: March 9

Hi Bem,

Nica day coming, yesterday really great, I ran with the wild animal without a shirt, getting my first tan of the season. He loves to get out, I had not run him for the first 3 days of the week because of my stuff in DC, so he was really rammy Wednesday evening when mom picked me up. I did run with him early Thurs and like I said Friday.

Our negotiations with the government went pretty well, but proof in the pudding, we have lots of work to do on the details, and real horse trading does not start until November. Aberdeen mustard agent contract still on track, but lots of ways it could go south, hope it does not, it would be nice business for DuPont and good for the nation to get rid of this stuff. Mostly more bad news with the Parkersburg surfactant in drinking water, the crap is everywhere and local press seems to need the headlines. We hired a PR firm, it recommended a web page for information, something I had recommended long ago. Should be up this week, I will give you the link.

No news on the tranny front, I have the sharp lady at Concordville Nissan tracking it down, she sent me a fax page yesterday, sure enough, as you know there are 2 tranny's that year, one with the short extension, one the long, ours is the short one, her book had the long one. Good thing we have the shop manual, I faxed back to her the pages showing the 2 choices. I hope she has not given up, but I have not heard back from her yet.

Joe and Erin hitting the mountains for the weekend so I am borrowing her car, we chatted a bit last evening, Reilly looking great, getting another cold. Her radio is getting static at higher volumes, just like my Alpine, is that the fate of car radios nowadays? Assume cost more to fix than to get a new one, has it happened to yours? I have given up on my Alpine they did not do shit last time I sent it back, and the year must be about up. Really hacks me off.

Not sure what stupid things to do this afternoon, mom working. Maybe rake some leaves, and finish cutting the ornamental grass, find something to cook for din-din. Speaking of din-din, Beck's 12 once beer now is in long neck bottles, too cool, about an inch taller than the old style. Flavor still great, can't go back to boring Bud.

Time to roll, hope all is well down there, my desk a mess of paper and loose ends.

Love,  
--Dad, Mom, Erin, Jen, Cass, Reilly, Otto

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