From my birth to about the end of my secondary schooling my parents compiled a scrapbook of photos, report cards and other momentos, a not uncommon mingling of records and hopes collected by many parents the world over. All of these paper records are highly perishable and lost when the loving curators pass on. Today, of course, with its videocameras, the world will be left with a vastly larger pool films and tapes of a longer half-life, but time will still outrun the value of the archives.

This indeed is doubtless already true of the records herein. Nevertheless, having been left to us by their composers some years ago, it honors their diligence to include them in this collection of "DSF Papers", being prepared for eventual consignment to the National Library of Medicine.

The container bears the label:

DSF PAPERS, Childhood Scrapbook

Donald S. Fredrickson, M.D.
May 19, 1990