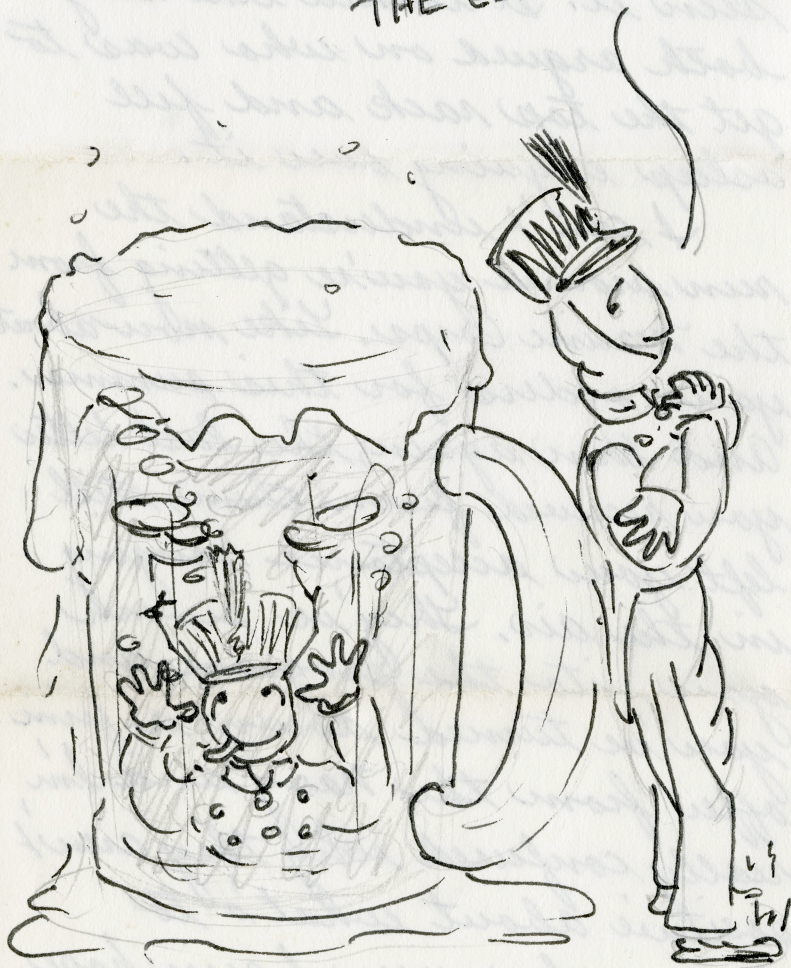


THE CITADEL

ARCHIVES AND MUSEUM

"PEPPER, YOU
HAVE TO STOP
LISTENING TO
THE CLASS OF '76."



Monday, May 10, 1976

Dear son,

Your card and phone call, made your mother very happy. Needless to say, if she's happy, so am I.

We gather from what you've told us lately, that your social activities have picked up considerably. I understand how this adversely affects your financial picture. In fact, I can't see how you're managing son. Let me know, what you'll need to get home, even if you have to call this weekend and I'll send a check next Monday morning. If you're getting a ride to D.C. figure on getting a bus out from there and allow for that when you call. We're both glad to know that you're enjoying yourself. Chris must be one heck of a woman. At least she has good taste. Or does she?

Don't let your finals get you down. Be careful of your health while "burning the midnight oil" before exams. And after the exams, go into the "beer blasts" steady as you go. The hangovers are worth it. If you could only draw the line between having fun & getting a hangover. I know I couldn't when I was your age.

David has a practice game

I'm writing this a work as usual. Every once in a while, some boss pops into the office and I have to make like I'm ~~doing~~ doing productive labor. So if this letter looks kind of "choppy" you'll understand.

Next year this time, we'll be getting ready for the trip down for your graduation. Your class should have a "booze party" for the fathers, for all we've been through. He'll both get "bombed" at Linda's High School Graduation Party.

By the way, she drove me to and from the Submarine scene on 30 yesterday and she does real well. (We had the fried chicken for supper). When you're home and she's out of school, we'll have to take her for her driver's test.

It's about time I wind this up son. It's close to getting time and I want to mail this at the Post Office and have some time read my book while I'm waiting for your mother. I'm reading Mr Lincoln's Army by Bruce Catton. I think it's a must book on the civil war. Some day I'm going to have to read the Rebel side of the war.

Take care & write
Love,
mom & Dad.

tonight. I still don't know what position he's playing. His coach is a little odd I think. He really hasn't given David much of a chance. I just hope he plays more than he did last year. For all the work involved I'd like to see him get a fair shake.

We were at Aunt Dammill's on Saturday and brought Todd home with us ~~to~~ to stay over night. He's really getting big, he and David both slept in your rack, you should've seen it. It looked like they both argued on who was to get the top rack and fell asleep arguing over it.

I can't understand the run around you're getting from the Marine Corps. Like now about your orders for this summer. And then again, the last letter you received from them, still left your acceptance hanging in the air. They've sworn you into the program and you've turned down a firm offer from the Navy and I'm really confused why they aren't positive about what's to happen for you. I sure hope by the time you get this letter things will be cleared up for you.