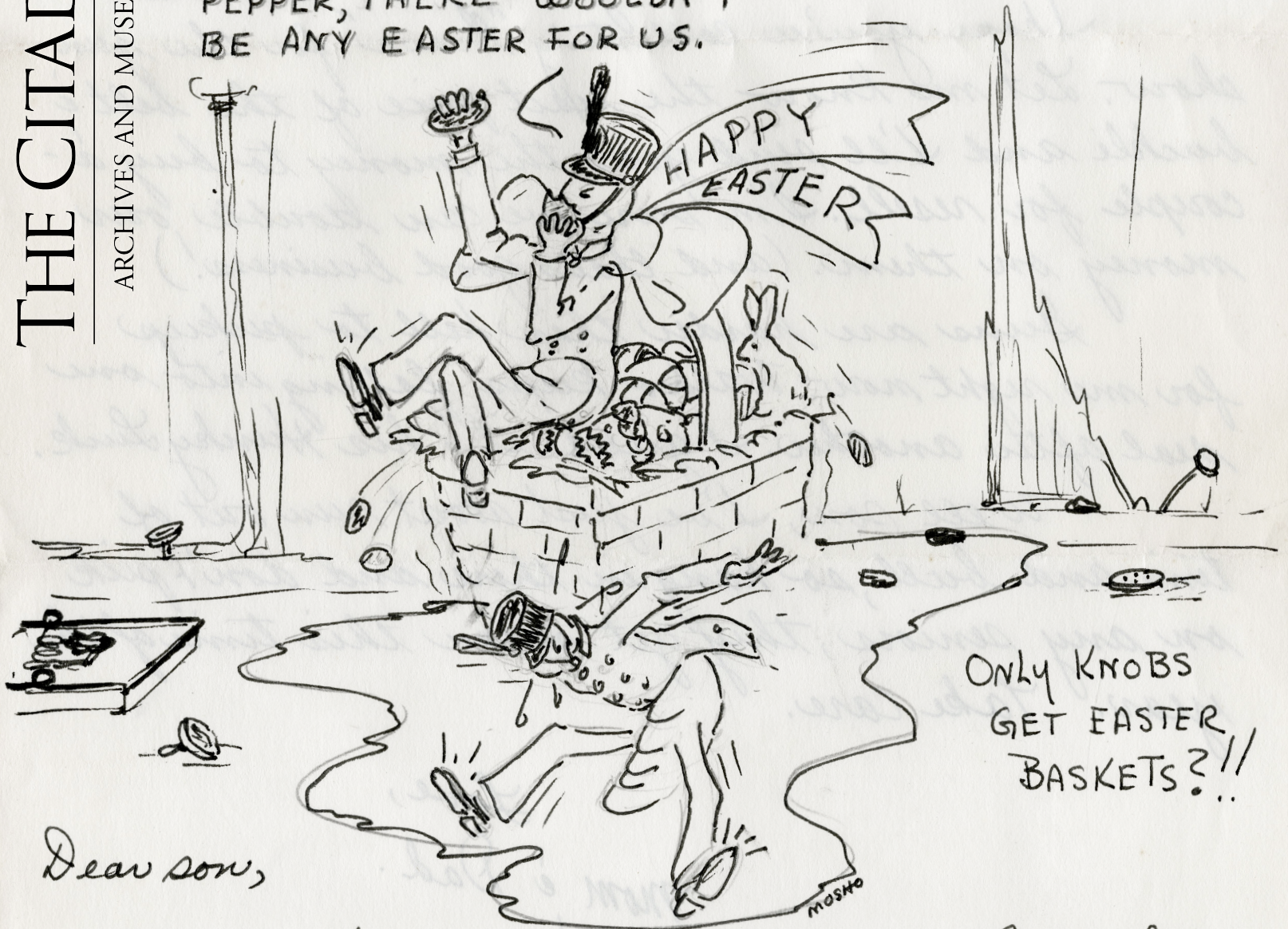


Friday, April 9, 1976

IF IT WEREN'T FOR "KNOBS",
PEPPER, THERE WOULDN'T
BE ANY EASTER FOR US.



ONLY KNOBS
GET EASTER
BASKETS?!!

Dear son,

Knowing how well you can trust our Postal Service, let us wish you an Early Happy Easter.

I think Gram, & Kattie & Jack will be with us for Easter dinner. Other than that we have no other plans. Tonight is poker night for me and tomorrow I'm taking your mother out for supper at the Ride & Hunt Club and maybe a movie if we find a good one playing nearby.

The weather is still on the cold side. Right now it seems like spring and summer are a long way off. Reminds ~~you~~ us of your letters, we keep hoping one will come, but who knows, you can't fool with

mother nature on a very busy 3rd Classman.

I hope you're collecting "brass" for the gun-show. Let me know the exact price of the belt & buckle and I'll send you the money to buy a couple for resell. I'm sure we can double our money on them. (and that's good business!)

Guns are harder than hell to pickup for me right now. Walke keeps falling into one deal after another. I guess it's his Henky Luck.

Well son, I've just about run out of time and bull, so hang in there and don't pick on any seniors, they get mean this time of the year. Take care.

Love,
mom & Dad.