

Thursday, May 13, 1976

Dear son,

Just a few lines to let you know that everything and everyone here is fine. We haven't had any letters from you but it's understandable with your finals. You should have received the check by now, so that you won't be broke for the weekend. And we'll be expecting you to call on Sunday. I think we'll be at Aunt Hittie's playing cards, but Linda can give you her number when you do call home.

David's baseball team won another practice game last night. (14 TO 10) He said he had two walks and a single. He's playing second base and I can't tell if he'll be first string or not. He seems to get alot of playing in the first two practice games.

Nothing new with me, last night I cut the grass & cleaned the yard up abit. Getting it ready for our summer ground's keeper, you!! One thing I do want to get done while you're home is chop a couple of small locust trees down. It's too tricky by myself. So remind me

about it when you're home.

This will be you're last summer at home son. Once you're out of school your whole life changes and it hardly seems like you control much of it.

Things you want to do seem to get put aside for what has to be done.

Well, we'll make the most of this summer and we're all really looking forward to next November.

The weather here is still on the cool side. Don't recomend you traveling home in blue jeans & T-shirt. Make sure you have a jacket with you.

It's getting close to lunch time, so I'll stop for chow.

Back again but not for long. too many Bosses popping in the office, to keep writing this letter.

So take care son, don't lose all you sleep over exams.

Love,  
mom, & Dad.

CHEER UP, PEPPER!!  
JUST THINK OF  
NEXT YEAR'S KNOBS  
& THEIR PACKAGES  
FROM HOME.

