

Dear son,

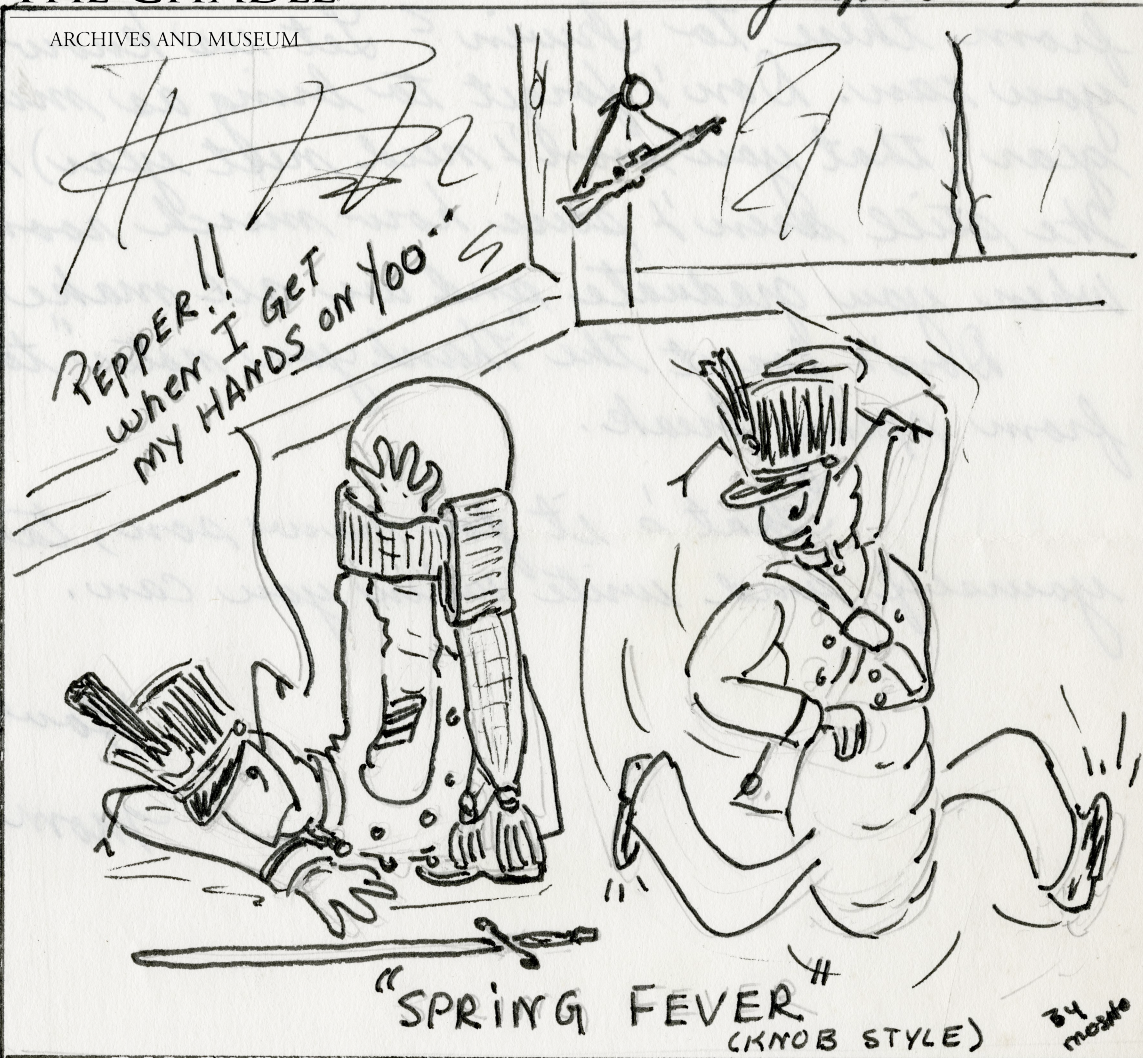
We were all glad you called on Easter. The day was perfect here, & we hope that you had a nice a day as we had.

I packed your field jacket and your mother mailed it Monday morning. So you should get it before this letter arrives.

Here news

from here: Linda had a bad cold Easter week and missed school for the week. Then on Monday, David (the quietest) and a friend of his took a spill on a bike and his knee and hand is covered with band-aids. His knee is really giving him trouble, it got stiff on him and he didn't go to school today. Baseball starts tonight, but I won't let him go till his knee is better. Your mother and I are fine, but I think you better write your mother a personal letter as she thinks you only write to me or the family. Women, you never understand them. That's about it from here up north.

I guess things get hectic for you, now with only a month to go. Do your best on your finals, you can get a rest when you get home. If you get a ride to Uniontown, what will you do, get a bus



from there to Irwin? Let us know as soon as you can. Don't forget to bring as much of your gear (that you won't need next year) home with you. We still aren't sure how much room we'll have when you graduate and we all make the trip home.

Don't forget the "Thank you notes" to your hosts from spring break.

That's it for now son, take care of yourself and write when you can.

Love,
mom & Dad.

