

Wednesday 8:30 P.M.

Dear Tom (I hope Mike is gone);

Weather nice here and Pete Evenson says it's nice where you are.

T. P. and I ~~st~~ went to Holy Hour and stopped for the mail but there were no Records. Feel I should get on the stick about getting tickets for the Mpls. concert — that's why I want the Records.

Have struck sort of a stalemate with this correspondence and am wondering what you are doing tonight, Tom. Maybe you went to St. Ben's — but if you didn't I wish you could be here with me — then we both wouldn't be lonesome.

Called Sis:

She was in bed — has a cold, I guess. Don was upset over the death of a Captain out at the airport — 44 yrs old — leukemia. They are looking forward to our coming but I don't know whether I will be able to take the ordeal or not.

Guess Ron Joslin distinguished himself
last night at the Ellendale game. Write-up
enclosed. Academy got beat again.

Note also that you aren't the only one
that got elbowed in the jaw.

Mrs Sorkness was up today to get
some typing done.

Got a ride with Fred this a.m.

Discovered another birthday in the
family tonight - February birthday -
the 16th - Don's. Didn't know that before.

You can see how I've labored
to bring you the news - was wishing
you'd call - anyhow time will
go by and I'll have my sweethearts
home for Easter.

Send the laundry pretty soon.

Write when u can -

Love Mom

T.P.

Rust