

Good luck  
on the operation.

Aug. 3, Sun.

Dear Bob

Regards from  
Harry & the children.

The folks just left. I had them up for dinner today. The kids all went for a picnic & swimming.

Anna Kup. & her baby came by to see us this afternoon. He's 10 mo. old and bigger than Linda. Red-headed little rascal, awfully cute. Anna's husband is being shipped to Honolulu, & Anna & baby are going as soon as he can obtain living quarters.

Linda started walking yesterday & does she ever think this smart. She's really some gal. Boy! how she *low* ga

for her grandpa. Vice versa.

I should be picked for not writing sooner, but seems like there's always something. He went on our vacation, up to Chappel & Colorado. He had a nice time, I guess, considering the fact we had the children along. They get so tired and restless & merely wear us out. Some came back home for a rest. Ha! He took it easy for a few days. Then I tore up the house & started cleaning.

Next thing for me to do is get up to the hospital for a kidney check, I guess. Dr. White told me to get up there several months ago.

Ethel is up here

Russell hospital, she had her  
varicose veins taken care of  
like Grandma did that  
time.

Mom needs to have that  
done, along with numerous  
other things. But she thinks  
she doesn't have time.

Larry got a nice boost  
in salary. About 2 weeks ago  
he got a \$35. bonus & next week  
he gets a \$35 raise in salary. Not  
bad, it should really help us  
right now. (Also the <sup>gaugers</sup> getting Co.)  
care.)

Dottie & Ken are looking for  
a different place to live. What  
they have now sure isn't much.  
They talked to Bob Hoppel  
about building them a place,  
so I don't know what they  
will get.

Enough, you have to go

-3-

back for another operation. Damp<sup>it</sup> anyway. I thought sure it was going to be just as after that operation. I hoped for it anyway. Maybe though, it's a Detour for the best. Grit & bear, Bob. We're going to be thinking about you.

Larry just put Larry to bed. It's been so hot here the past month that we don't put the children to bed very early.

We have a pretty nice lawn started. They are also paving our street out front, it was a mess every time it rained.

Larry's brother Keith was

a lot better when we were there.  
Pop Nelson wasn't too well, he  
had a heart attack about 3  
mo. ago & has to take it pretty  
easy.

Everett, that's the brother  
that was out here last summer.  
is trying to get into the F.B.I.  
& from latest reports I hear  
hes got a fair chance.

I saw Phil in the drug  
store after Sunday school  
a couple weeks ago. He teaches  
a High School Girls Class.  
Can you imagine? I've been  
taking Linda & Larry to  
Sunday school every Sun<sup>day</sup>. I  
missed to-day because a guy  
dropped by to show me some  
proofs of some pictures I had  
taken of the kids.

That was a nice picture of

You, Lucy, & You all  
looked a little scared, other  
wise ok.

Larry Lay is as brown as  
an Indian, looks so nice that  
way. Linda has a nice tan  
also. How did you like  
the picture?

Lay, by the way, what  
color is your car? I  
heard it was a honey.

Faith Dumber asked me the  
other day all about you. I  
was shopping for groceries. Also  
Mrs. Landon.

They got our radio turned  
on, they are playing a bunch  
of old timers.

How about some ~~s~~ candy,  
fudge, or something. Let  
me know.

Dad thinks flying is the

Maama Jean starts her  
new job, tomorrow. I hope  
she likes it. She has been  
pretty restless since coming  
home.

Tommy is working for Mid-  
land Supply. Somehow I  
feel that he'd been better off  
to start working somewhere else.  
They just see too much of each  
other. Believe me he's really  
hen-pecked.

Well, Bob, this isn't much  
of a letter but I'll write  
again. I have good intentions  
but that's about as far as I  
get.

Harold <sup>Burgert</sup> called Dad from the  
Russell airport the other day. He  
had a student with him & stopped  
to refuel. He's instructing at Wichita  
at Hartes Flying School. <sup>Page 7 of 7</sup> Dad  
he would see him in a couple weeks. Love,  
Gene