

Dear Bob:

Just received the note this afternoon from you and am darn sorry to hear about your tough luck. I am glad you are still breathing and that you are feeling better. The gang here were sorry to hear of your tough break and Bill Hargiss said he would drop you a line. I sure hope you do get down, Bob, I have your pants hanging up waiting for you.

It looks like it is about all over and I don't suppose you are in a very good condition to celebrate. I sure wish I knew where you were, I might get up to see ya, if you don't get out.

Things are about the same here. Doc Isbell went home a couple of weeks ago. Lots of luck Bob, and get your friend to drop me a another line
at ever
Dean