

July 22, 1947

Dear Bob:

This note is to apologize for waiting until your birthday to send this card. Jack just brought it in from the car, where he had been carrying it since Saturday evening.

I saw Gloria Sunday morning and was telling her how prompt I was in getting a card to you. And not more than an hour ago I was bragging to Dotty Dale about it too. Guess I'd better keep my mouth shut from now on.

The sum & substance of the whole story is "I'm sorry it's late." I hope you've had a grand day and that the following year will bring you success in all your ventures, and also bring you home more often.

Sincerely
Jack & Lurene Kretz