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Dear Bob,

Sure was good to hear from you and I hope by this time all the pumpkin bumps are out of your back or that any indentations made by some have been straightened out by the luscious food your Mother's probably been coddling (sp?) you with.

I was so sorry to hear that you had abandoned that nice OT belt. (Your Mother doesn't know what a loss it really is) — Did a little research, though and the book says — "typing & writing had the list in finger exercises," so if you do lots of one or both, I think maybe you'll be ok.

Hey, guess what they're playing

(I mean the radio) — "Passe". I finally heard it the other day and now I seem to hear it all the time — I even like it! — Should be nice to dance to (I'll have to think up some real tricky step.)

Golly, — all sorts of things have happened since you and Jesse left. you should see Ott! — walks around, chest out, swinging his cane and really pulling his rank 'cause he's now the owner of one of these big "Pleasure Olds" — whale-oil clock, radio & two tone blue.

And poor Joe! I think you should hurry back 'cause he needs protection or advice, or something. Why you should see him! — skinned nose, scratched forehead and a big gash on his cheek. He won't tell



the story, but said he thought he was doing fine when she suddenly took off her shoe & "clonked" him. The "why", the "she" and all the details will always be a mystery. Maybe after he gets his new car he'll have better luck. It's in Charlotte and he's to pick it up tomorrow, I think.

Tomorrow starts the new regime Miss Derby's going on leave for a whole week, so Dave Shelton's decided to take charge. We're to open at 10:00 (at which time we'll serve coffee) — have 2 hours for lunch; then cocktails in the afternoon, closing at — well, that'll depend on the cocktails, I guess.

sure must be wonderful to be

a gentleman of leisure. How are the  
malts down Russell way? — and  
have you whipped up any furniture or  
houses in that neighbor's carpenter shop,  
or are you still just piling up miles  
on your "Olds"?

My goodness! I'll soon be running  
out of paper so I'd better stop this  
chatter —

Hope to hear from you soon  
again — Maybe next letter won't take  
all night — that last one, seems you  
started instead of going to the show &  
ended just in time for 3 o'ers for  
breakfast — sure appreciate such  
effort, ~~but~~ then it is good O.T., too.

(Aren't letters dumb to end?) I'll  
just say 'Bye for now

Rosemary