

Route #3  
Pataskala, Ohio  
Aug 1, 1955

Dear Mom & Dad -

I enjoyed my visit at your house very much - sorry I waited so long to tell you. I just wish we could have arrived a little bit earlier so we could all have surprised you at the same time. Think you could have withstood the shock? I think so.

Our trip back was fine. We got to Cincinnati about 11:15 or so. I stayed long enough to drink 2 cups of black coffee and get the family loaded up. Judy had runny bowels, and kept running temperatures for a couple of days after we got home - but

she's OK now. We got home at 3:45 AM - sorta rough getting out to work Monday morning - but I survived, as you can see.

Sure was nice to see Kenneth. Send me his address next time you write and I'll drop him a line or two. Have you had any news of Mildred's father yet?

If Jewell would stop running off to faraway places we could all get together on special occasions - I think it's a nice thing to do. A little tiring on you and Dad, though, I'll bet.

Say hello to Aunt Mary -

Also to Caroline - Alice, Truman,

John & Burneice and everybody -

P.S. - Tell Johnny I heard Love,  
from T. D. Moore - I'm still  
44 from job - Bill