

Hilliard, Ohio
August 25, 1964

Dear Mom --

It was good to hear from you, and know that you arrived home safely. I telephoned back home to talk to you the Monday morning you left, but you had already departed. What I had on my mind was that I had remembered telling Dorothy how nice it was of her to bring you up, and stay over with us -- but said nothing of the sort to you, just as if you were another one of the children whom I saw every day, or something. So my intention was to apologize for that and say that of course I was glad you could "stay over" too. But anyway, knowing you to be a forgiving person, I already feel pardoned!

Events since you left have been pretty much routine, and we haven't even gotten back to church. That's because we motored down to Cincinnati this past weekend. We left here Saturday PM, arrived in Cincinnati about 7. Judy and I spent the night with Dot and Eddie, and the rest stayed with Ann's sister Kay. Then, Sunday morning, while Dorothy and Eddy went to church, I took my Chevy down to Eddy's station for some repair, or rather, some preventive maintenance work. His men didn't finish with it until nearly 5 PM, so I thought it was a pretty good thing they started early. We had a nice visit with the folks, even if we didn't get to church. I talked with Johnny on the 'phone, and found them all OK. Ann's folks were all OK, too, and her Dad still does real well. Perhaps I should mention here that another reason for going to Cincinnati at all was to meet Dennis there, who has two weeks leave from Ft. Knox. He had a ride with a friend from Louisville to Cincinnati, so we met him there and he got home free, as we used to say in hide-and-seek.

Mom, I will ask Rev. Davies to locate Rev. Pendell for me, so that I can obtain a copy of the sermon you heard. I think I could do it by calling the Council of Churches, but have just neglected it. But now that our Pastor is ~~back~~ back in town, I'll just ask for his help. I'm sure he'll be glad to do it for me.

Everybody OK here except Ann has a sore throat. She just now walked by and said tell you this is from her, too. While at Dorothy's, I viewed the slides they had taken of the trip, so I saw you and Caroline in Oklahoma -- at the Grand Canyon -- and in Disney Land.

It looked like you were enjoying every minute of it. Tell Caroline I sure am glad she didn't fall in that Canyon! I guess she was glad to get home, wasn't she?

I can't stay with your letter for watching the Democratic Convention on the TV. They're having a little trouble with the delegation from Mississippi. I don't know why they didn't save their money, because they all know Johnson will be nominated anyway! Better not get into politics for a subject in this letter -- you and I are in agreement anyway!

Well, I have some paper work to do for Texaco. I'm trying to get caught up so I can take my third week of vacation next week. I guess I won't find time to come down this time, Mom. I have started some painting on the house, and believe I should get that completed while off from work. Weekends and evenings makes a painting project sort of long and drawn out.

Take care, Mom, and hope you can visit with us again soon. Maybe you could spend Christmas with us some time. Then you could hear the regular Minister and hear our great choir sing! Hā-Hā!

Love,

Bill