

29 April 45

Dear Alice -

You soon get out of school for summer vacation don't you? I'll bet you can hardly wait. These are the days when you sweat and fume in the schoolroom and wish you could be outside to enjoy the benefits of beautiful weather - or go to sleep somewhere in a cool shade. Or maybe

dabble your toes in a cool stream and long for the day that it will be warm enough to swim.

Oh me, just think - soon you'll be marching nervously across the stage to receive your diploma. When I first left home you were just getting your 5th grade diploma. Time waits for no man - and what have I accomplished in all these years? Oh well, I've gained

some good experience.

I'm sending some new cartoons for you to keep for me. You don't mind, do you?

Tell Mom and everybody hello - I must write to Dorothy tonight.

Love,  
Bill