

pulling myself together.

When I wired for that money I was within less of 50 cents of being broke. Finally got \$25 from Mary, who is with her folks in Ponca city.

I suppose I should feel like the river or something — but I feel this way about: when you ask to be soaked on the chin (as I did with my Kansas city activities), the best thing to do is come up with a defense the next time you land.

Have a job now with the Dispatch-Journal. Started last Saturday. Will get paid in two weeks. Somehow I keep going financially — on a shoestring and a promise to pay my hotel bill payday.

Maybe this is what I needed. Things have been too easy for me. I hope the experience gives me a better balanced-mind.

With Best of Regards,  
Joe Knack.