

Saturday, July 29, 1950

Dear Mr. W. C.:

It isn't necessary to mention the fact that as a corresponding secretary, I am among the world's worst... I get in dutch with my Dad occasionally because of lack of letters. It is just a hard job for me to get at writing at night.

Most of the talk about town is about war or the coming election. The boys who are in reserve are worried regarding whether their unit will be called and it sure makes it hard on them. Wayne Deay (Stereo Dept) is to married tomorrow and of course Billy Dyer was married about the middle of July. Paul Foster is still off with his leg--and they have a new baby too. Paul gets pretty discouraged.

Janet and Mike were in Thursday of this week... she talked like she was coming up to Minnesota. That Mike is sure a dandy fellow.

My family is all fine again...we have taken our turns at having the flu, ie...rather Neal and I have. Carol still talks about taking your paper out to you ...and I explain to her again that is a little hard to deliver your paper up there in Minnesota.

Must close for now.

Sincerely

LED

Hope you are having good fishing.
weather - still rainy here. Everything fine
at 2500 VT. (LED)