

May 24, 1963

Dear Dad,

I thought that if I typed a letter, it would be easier for you to read. I have a nice electric typewriter at the office, and I think it does a nice job.

Hope by now that you are rested and feeling much better. By now they have probably put you through a lot of tests, and given you some orders. Whatever they tell you to do, be sure and do it. You did so very well when you had to go on a diet.

I have had a very busy spring, because my boss had to run for re-election. It is quite a game. However, we came out way ahead. Guess we are satisfying the public, and that is a real challenge, as you very well know. In a public office, it is just like private business, you get to know your customers real well. I have learned most of our chronic trouble makers, and I also have enjoyed working for some pretty nice citizens.

Paul really enjoys ~~b~~ being in the Air Force. He is way out West in New Mexico. Dave will be home again. He graduates this June. It will seem good to have him home again.

With Dave in Connecticut, Paul in New Mexico, Mike in Florida, and De-De in Mexico, your grandchildren are spread all over the map.

Paul is using some of his artistic ability now. I told Ralph, that art came from the Linke side, and I am glad. Dave has some artistic ability too. He is real good in decorating with food -- cakes, salads, etc.

The car business has been very slow, but Ralph has noticed a little pick-up in the last three weeks. It sure is a rat race in that business too.

It stays so cool. I almost thought we lost a nice little tree we planted this year. I think we had frost here in the suburbs the other nite. In fact, it did sleet here for a few minutes day before yesterday.

I <sup>hear</sup> ~~here~~ from Ella White, Anne Douville yet. They sure are wonderful persons, and I am thankful I had the good fortune to have known them so well.

Well, dad, we really will get up to see you for a week-end during the early part of the summer. In the meantime, take care, I know things will work out okay for you. It seems that time somehow takes care of everything. That I have learned for sure in my own experiences.

Love,

*Lorindy*