Sunday

Sudson dear,

You said that you wanted me to write more often. Well, I'll try to, anyway. Right now I'm off to a good start. It's just about quarter after one and you left about a half hour ago. How's that? Don't ask me what took me so long. Dick Facy, watch.

The presents we bought today should be back by this coming weekend, maybe. I've got them all ready to mail and now if I only don't forget to mail them.

Golly. I'm so sleepy. It's pitiful. This weekend seems to go so fast now. Golly. The week seems to have gotten a couple of extra days thrown in somewhere just to make it longer. I sure hope this week goes faster than next week did.
Do you have much trouble reading my letters? I just glanced back at what I wrote and, how anyone can ever read it is beyond me. Maybe it's because I'm so tired that I scribble. Anyway that's a pretty good excuse.

Did Tom, that's his name isn't it, have a nice fine Saturday night? They were lucky to catch us when we were going into the Rodeo. I had forgotten all about the rodeo.

It's too bad that you were disappointed in the Rodeo. I liked it a lot. It was so different from anything I had ever seen before. Those poor little calves. I felt so sorry for them when they moved their necks practically broken in half. The way they dug the spurs into the horses really disturbed me. How can people be so cruel to poor animals.

No wonder they buck.

This Saturday I'll go riding, I think. That should really be good. If I get sore it will be awful if we go to that broadcast. We'd have
to go some place where there was standing
ness. Did you get tickets? Do you
know what we both forgot to do? Call
the Island see if it's still open. If it
is from now on your name will be mud
oh, the battle of the backbones is over.
He just said something about the king
Frankie, sings something or other. (new
song). Maybe he was talking about some-
thing else but that's the section. (The
song was "I Could Make You Care") Does
barman have two or's. It looks peculiar.

Hope that you don't have to fly
next Saturday. It doesn't take very long
for you to get home does it. Oh, here's
the phone score - Frank Sinatra - 3,440,672 +
Bing - 3,400,410 or something like that. He
said it so fast I never could write
numbers. (Claude Thornhill is playing where
or when? I do you like him?)

How did you do in that instru-
ment check? I hope it was real easy.
You passed easily. When is your
vol. How check? I hope that isn't on a
monday too.
well, hon, it's time for me to go over to see Woody. This is a squirmy letter but all my letter are crazy. Please write soon. I'll answer all your letters and write as often as you do, ok?

Lots of love,
Dottie

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