

Monday

Dear Norman,

Like you I could
(and have) written a
dozen opening para-
graphs and still
I don't say what I
mean or want to. So,

I just decided to get good
paper and start writing --
so here I am.

When I received your letter
this morning, I just knew that
everything would be O.K. (even
before I read it) and I still
think it will -- that is if I
conveyed the right meaning from
your letter.

One thing I can say for sure is
that I will be in Wichita on
Saturday, the 21st, and that I
do want to see you then. As
you said, then we can clear
everything else up, by talking
it over rather than writing it
O.K.?

Norman, I'm so sorry that
you got the impression
that I didn't care, because
I do. I guess you just have
to learn to understand who I
I think I act because I know
I am DIFFERENT.



One thing that might have led you ^{to} conclude this, however, was because I asked to go somewhere instead of just staying home and watching TV, ^{that last Sunday} ~~so~~ I decided I'd explain. As I said, Marcy was going to be home and really she would have gone in the bedroom and stayed all night -- not because I would have asked her to but because she would have felt she was intruding (I know this because she used to have her boyfriend come over & I reacted the same way). So you see, my reasons were genuine.

Well, enough about problems. Let me tell you about a few of the exciting HA! things I have done during my vacation.

I know you'll think I'm crazy but really I have had fun. Last week Dad, my brothers and I spent a few whole days driving HEREFORD (I thought I'd make that plain) cattle. You know, we drove them from one pasture to another.





Then another day ³
Mom and Dad and I
went on the Hereford
cattle tour of all the
cattle farms in Barber
County. About 10 cars
of families drove to-
gether. We were gone
all day but I enjoyed
it.

When I tell you this I
know you'll think I'm
hopeless but GUESS WHAT I've
got -- -- a pet PIG! Really,
One of Dad's pigs had some
little ones and there was one
that was a runt so Dad said
we could take in down the
basement and feed it for a
day or so. Well, we did &
then when we let it outside
the third day, it wouldn't
go with the other pigs but just
stayed up by the house. So he
gave it to me and so now I
have to feed it three times a
day and anytime I go outside
it follows me. IMAGINE!

Well, I've got to go help
with supper so I guess
I'd better quit.

Mom and I are going
to Wichita tomorrow





To pick up my diploma from the school and see about a couple of jobs. But I won't be staying. I'm going home & will, as I said before, stay till the Tuesday after Easter. (I decided I might as well get a good visit in because after I get a job I won't get to come home (except for some weekends) for at least a year.)

But if you can be sure that I will be there -- in Wichita -- on Saturday the 24th,

You can either call me on that Saturday when I get back or write to let me know when you will be there -- or just whatever you want to do.

I'll be looking forward to seeing you then. OKAY?

Always,

Glad

P.S. I'll probably mail this in Wichita & maybe you'll get it by tomorrow evening.

