

Wed. 1 22 PM

Dear "Soy,"

Well, I thought I might as well start this letter now. I'm sitting here on the train waiting to leave. There are only twelve people in this car, more to get on I'm sure. My writing will, no doubt, be a mess. So please excuse.

The conductor just stamped my ticket, so I'm on my way. This is the first time I have ever traveled by myself. It's fun — so far!

I heard your radio commercial this morning. I like it. You do make a sharp Soy Brother. L!

We are now heading out of Wichita. What a relief! I only wish I could stay on this train forever. (There goes my writing.) I'll wait a few minutes. It's kind of rocky.

See, it sure is hot. I can only "wish" whenever I look out the window and see a Coors sign. Ah, penance!!!

I think this is the first letter that I have written. Please don't try to figure <sup>out</sup> my handwriting with this letter. It's very poor, as you can tell.

We are now in Aloy, Okla.. It's much bigger than I expected. It's now 3<sup>52</sup> PM and I

We're pulling out so I'll try to think of something else to write by the next stop.

We have stopped at quite a few small towns. We are now in Canadian, Texas. It's 6<sup>00</sup> PM so I should get into Amarillo around 7<sup>30</sup> PM.

I arrived at 7<sup>30</sup> PM sharp. My aunt met me and then we went out to eat. I had Mexican food. It was as good as what we had the other night.

I found out one of the radio stations and its call letters. (KIXZ-940) I'll find out the others tomorrow.

I really hate to mail this messy letter, but I promise to make my next one neater.

The air mail stamp was the only one I could find, so I used it. There's no emergency about this letter - that's for sure ha!

I was going to give your steering knob back to you last night, but it slipped my mind. Maybe, you'll get it when I get home. (If you've been a good boy!)

Well, it's getting late so I'd better close for now —

Truly yours,

Bonnie

P.S. Write real soon! Be careful and take good care of yourself.