

Wednesday
April 7, 1965



Dear Norman:

This is the fourth letter that I have started writing to you but every other one I have ended by tearing it up.

I really don't know why I'm letting this letter go through except that I want so bad to know what's wrong between us.

The last Sunday we were together I knew, right from the start that something was wrong. Even when you called, you acted strange and then before and during the show I bet we didn't even say 10 words. When you left, I knew for sure that somewhere I must have "goofed" but I didn't know where -- and I still don't.

Since then, however, I have been so busy finishing up school that I have just sort of waited and gone on with my studying.

You see, the very next day, Monday, I began going to night school from 6 to 9 p.m. besides regular day school and working. Then I would come home and study till 1:30 or so. This past weekend, then I came home.



(over)

I've been out of school about 2 weeks now
maybe you would like to know
where I am at now, and I don't
know what to do.

Well, now I have graduated
from school, so now I'm not
going to school any more, and I'm
looking for a job, and I don't know
what to do.

I graduated Monday morning, so
I decided to come back home for
a while, so as to get a chance to
look for a job, and I don't know
what to do.

But now, so I don't know
what to do, so I decided
to write you and try to find out,
so that maybe you can help me
change.

I probably won't be back to
Blackton until after Easter, I'll
write you when I get home, I'll
write you soon, I'll write you
soon, I'll write you soon.

Always,
[Signature]

[Signature]

P.S. My address here is
Sharon, Kansas
[Address]