

Dear Rose Ellen -

Well - hello again - I seem to be improving in regard to time, don't you think? While we're on the subject, I think something ought to be said about "time" to a girl by the name of Marie Leow. She happens to owe me a letter for a while now. I don't know if I said something to make her mad or if she's just giving me a dose of my own medicine. If you happen to see her tell her I'm still waiting. Muff said on that subject.

And now - how have you been behaving? We spend our time "beefing" & from what I gather from your last letter you must spend yours "scraping". You know I wish I had a boy-friend - if for no other reason - to fight. More kids I know that go steady seem to be having trouble lately. Must be the weather. By the way the weather here is the nuts. In the first place - part of the town is or was under water. The west side. Then it got so darned cold & blizzardy & all in all the weather isn't so hot. I soaked Sunday & it was terrific, now I'm telling you. Can't say I'm sorry it's over. Tom & another kid, Gene & I went bowling one nite last week & was that something. I won't mention any scores, but take it from me it was far from perfect, but better than the first time. We had a lot of fun though. From the bowling alley we went to the tip of & we all got a laughing jag. Kid - I laughed so hard, it actually hurt. He all did - we just roared. He had fun though. I just