

Sun. night

Shirley Smith

Dear Ma & Dad -

Surprise - another letter so soon. Am watching Jack Benny so thought I'd write & tell you what a nice day I had. Allison, her two little ones & I took a field trip in Texas History Today. It's been such a lonely weekend that we left after Sunday school today and went to Galiaid, had a picnic in the state park there and went through the old Spanish missions. I'd been wanting to take that trip for quite awhile. We had a rather unusual experience on our way home. A car ahead of us had a flat & his hub cap flew out into the road & I ran over it. I told Allison that I felt that I had to stop & tell him I was sorry. He said it couldn't be helped - it was ~~the~~ o.k. - so I got back in the car & started to leave when Allison said he was coming over to

the car. He wanted to know, since he had an impalla, if he could borrow my spare until we got into Victoria; he'd had one flat today already. So I waited for him to fix his flat & we drove on into Victoria, he bought a new tire, I got my spare and here I am. I've loaned quite a few things in my life but this was the first for a spare tire.

You asked how I was feeling, Ma. I got over my earache and other mild irritations which were current for a couple of weeks. I kept thinking I'd go to the doctor but there never seemed to be enough wrong. One day my throat would be sore, the next day it wouldn't but my stomach would be sore, then I had an earache. I did call for an appointment with Dr. Gorine on a Thurs. which was his day off. Then after that day, I got okay. I guess I was trying to get the flea

Shirley Smith and my system just
caught it off. I've com-
pletely over all of it as
of about last Wednesday. I
feel better now than I've felt
since Christmas; I think it's
the weather, for my moods
& feelings are so dependent on
it. Because of this, Port
Lavaca for the winter is
the wrong place to be.

No, hope you have a nice
birthday tomorrow & you, Dad
Sunday. Wish I could be there.

Good night.

Love,
Shirley