

Tues. nite

Dear Max + Dad -

I'm sorry that it's been so long since I wrote. I should have written Sun. but I let the day slip by without it. Then yesterday I was busy preparing for our bridge club, of which I was hostess. Mrs. Wilson had told me to feel free to have it here, but I didn't want to impose. So I had it at Pat's. And by the way, I won high with 5300.

Our trip to San Antonio was just marvelous. We had the loveliest weather; it couldn't have been better. We arrived at the hotel about 8 P.M. nite, with no trouble at all finding our way around. We checked in, ate at the Gunter - went there in hopes to get there before the smargarboard closed - but didn't make it. Friday early the three girls + I walked up to the Alamo + took ourselves on a self-conducted tour. Then at 10:30 we boarded buses at the hotel and were taken to Whittle Museum and San Jose' Mission. That afternoon we had our first general session followed by a tea from 4 to 5. Then at 6, there was a banquet at which time

students remaining for state offices presented their skits and campaign speeches. At 8 we were taken to a play, "Lady Precious Stream," a Chinese comedy. After the play, the girls had a party in one of our two rooms. They met so many nice young people. Needless to say, we didn't get much sleep over the weekend. There were between 200 + 300 young people staying in the hotel. Saturday morning there was a breakfast followed by the second & last general session. State officials for next year were elected during this meeting. We were pleased that all of our choices won. The convention was over at noon. We checked out of the hotel and went out to Breckenridge to the sunken gardens & zoo. We stayed out there all afternoon. ~~We would have gotten~~ She saw all the animals, rode the train twice & rode the paddle boats. I want go into the hilarious details of that venture but I will say that at the time we boarded our 2 paddle boats there was no one else on the river; by the time our ~~escape~~ escapade was over, the river was full. We would have arrived back home by about 8:30 if we'd realized that we were going the opposite way on

hwy. 87. The gat out of San Antonio
all by ourselves & were quite proud
until we saw a sign saying
"Kerrville --- miles". So back
to the other side of San Antonio. we
arrived here at 9:45. We did have
a grand time. And I was surprised
by the San Antonio traffic. My girls
were wonderful about watching
for me and even though we did get
turned around in the end, the traffic
didn't seem as mad & furious & fast
as Houston or Dallas.

How is Roy? You said in your last
letter that Lynn & Bill were living in
Monelli's house; in a previous letter
you said they'd be in Mildred's
house. What caused the change?

How was the weekend with the
kids? How is High doing in her
studio?

Hope you can find the yellow
material. Please don't buy me
any more material other than for the
Easter dress. I had so many new
clothes last summer & I don't want
to spend a lot of money on clothes
this spring or summer. I know
there will be lots of pretty material
but please don't get me any.

I imagine Atlanta is glad to
have Dr. Pappas back & he must
be happy to or he wouldn't be

there. Did his wife change her mind
about Atlanta or what?

Have you watched The Sherri
Lewis Show at 9AM on Saturday's
yet? Do!

Love you -

Shirley

[PM March 1, 1961]