



Mr. John G. Wilkerson Jr.  
c/o Camp Sequoyah  
Weaverville, North Carolina

*Wilkerson's*  
**COLD STORAGE**

Lubbock, Texas  
June 18, 1949

Dear John:

I am going to call you on the mat early in the deal about your negligence in writing us. I don't expect you to write a book, but your Daddy told you to write us each night so that we might know how traveling was for you during the day. It was okay for you to forget one night in as much as you wrote the next night but we have yet to hear if you ever reached camp or not. I am not really worried but feel that it is as little as you can do to drop us a line. Of course we are interested in as many details as you have time to write because you won't remember nearly all the ~~xixex~~ interesting things that happen if you wait until you come home to tell them to us. I wish you and Howard would keep a diary. Don't you know it will be interesting to read Mary's diary?

You and Howard may get a little homesick, but don't forget that your Daddy and I are here all by ourselves and the only thing that is really spice to our living while you children are away is a letter from you. I believe Howard ~~x~~ will write to us also if you will tell him to. We are thrilled to death that you have this privilege of going to camp or at least I hope you consider it a privilege and we hope that you have the best time that you ever had in your life. Be good to Howard and proud that he is your brother. Don't think you need to be embarrassed about anything he does because chances are that whatever he does isn't nearly as bad as you think it is. You let someone else over there handle him and he will enjoy himself. He loves you a lot, but just can't take criticism from you. He doesn't flinch when the other children rub it in on him because I have seen him take it, in fact he takes it better than you do.

We are a managing okay here at the plant. Mr. Sealy has been helping out at the house and things are pretty well under control. I still don't have all the weeds in the back patch up but think maybe I will be able to get them up this next week. Mrs. Herzog transplanted some of the tomato plants that we had in the box. We put cans over them and hope that they won't wither.

Daddy is managing to keep the little houses rented. I feel hopeful that we will have a good rental situation for another year at least. There is no business but the rain has slowed up a little and the farmers are beginning to be a little more cheerful about turning loose with a nickel. Lots of them have had their crops washed out as many as three times and that certainly is discouraging.

I hope you will drop a line to Rome and express your appreciation for all they did for you. I have a feeling you must have had a good time though you haven't said. We will write Maryright away and insist upon her coming back to Texas with you. I talked to her about coming out here when I saw her so she has already had an invitation but we will see that she gets another one.

Did you really starve Gus and Howard to death on the trip over? You might drop Gus a line also.

I think you and Howard might get your letters together and send them air mail that way they will get here much faster.

I love you and hope that you have a good time and we will be tickled to death to see you coming back this way.

Love  
Mother

you might also drop mr and Mrs King a line to say thank you if they did what I suspect - gave you a good nights lodging - and a good breakfast and would not take a cent for it. where did you spend last Sunday night? your cards or letters should have a heading - name of town and date especially when you are traveling. the one from Gladeswater - or the one from Rome - did not have this information written. I could only look at the postmark and guess where you were. what did they think when you drove into camp? what time did you get there? Do you have the car under shelter? Are the glasses all up tight and the doors locked? when does that canoe trip come up? Can Howard swim well enough to qualify for the trip? write me back immediately - Daddy

P.S. you can't  
mail post cards if you  
don't have time to write it