

Sat., November 5, 1983

Dear Gordon, David & Ray,

I'm sorry that you have not gotten a letter from me this week. This was really a short week for us as we left Tuesday afternoon for the Texas State Convention in Amarillo. We got back late Wednesday night or I should say early Thursday morning. We had a good time and saw so many people that we knew. Dr. Lowrie brought a wonderful message and our choirs were great. I'm glad that we could go and now we are trying to catch up a little after being gone so long. Poor Daddy has a strange situation. While still spending time on the Appraisal Board election he has gone from being completely full in the warehouse and needing more space to having two empty warehouses. T.I. is shipping out 80 car loads of computers. They have gone out in two days, yesterday and today. There is never a dull moment it seems. The Penny Building is empty and Daddy says the G.E. building will be empty next week. It is crazy. He hasn't even had time to pursue leads on his own buildings. I think that surely things will slow down soon.

Thursday at noon we took Donna out to eat for her Birthday. Grandmother and Karen and Deb and Julie went with us. We went to the Japanese restaurant and it was very good. It really was! Donna had her 32nd birthday.

Sarah got her progress report last week and she made all A's and a B in geometry. She is working hard but it is paying off.

This next Tuesday night we are going to the Ferriers for dinner. Rebecca and Garland are going also. I know that we will have a good time and a wonderful meal. We always do. Sarah has been invited too. Tomorrow, Johnnie York is taking us out to eat after church. We are going to meet her and Van at the Hilton. Grandmother has been invited also. It looks like I may not be doing much cooking for awhile if I can get someone to take us out to eat today.

David, I met Earl Patrick while I was at the convention. He seems so nice and spoke so highly of you. I was certainly a proud mother.

It is raining today and I know that the farmers wish that it wouldn't.

Yesterday Bob planted more bulbs. I hope to plant some each year so that sometime we will have alot of flowers. It is lots of fun. I must stop and go get Sarah. Love, *Mother*