

El Cajon, Calif

10 March 1958

Dearest Sherry,

This is your ole mom sounding off. Thought you might like to know what I've been doing up to now.

Almost got me a beau before I left Salt Lake Station. Some man sat next to me till we got to Milford Utah. Tried awful hard to get my home address. Want to take me skiing on Haines Lake when I got back. Gave me his life history and then ask (sic) me my name. I told him to just go to the middle of Main St. Tooele and holler really loud, I'd hear him. He got a little mad. Didn't even say goodbye when he got off the train. Needless to say didn't get much sleep until he did get off cause this was just a little bit too fast action for me.

Had the seat all by myself the rest of the way. Slept pretty good till I got to Las Vegas. Then it was time for breakfast. Went back to the diner and had 3 small hot cakes, glass juice, small piece of ham. Price \$2.00. While I was sitting eating it became very ill from watching telephone poles go by from out of the corner of [my] eye. Went back to my seat & suffered in silence for rest of way to Los Angeles. Was too sick to eat dinner on train.

Jack met me at Los Angeles state ion and too me to his sister's home where I was treated royally. They all left while I had a bath and slept for a couple of hours. Then they came & woke me up had dinner went to dance. Next morning Jack & I took off for Aunt Alice's. We stopped at Capistrano & saw the old mission. Had dinner & arrived at Aunt Alice's at about 5:30 that night. Aunt Alice & Uncle Bert look fine and were happy to see us. Jack went to a motel & slept that night & came down for breakfast next morning. Aunt Alice was cooking bacon in the broiler. Jack says "my something smells good." Aunt Alice and the bacon was on fire. She blew it out and we ate it. Really good. After breakfast Jack & I headed for Mexico. Everyone had been telling him about the chances you take so by time we got there he was kind of frightened about just the two of us going in. Result, didn't go in. Aunt Alice &

Bert were not able to go with us and the friends of Jack that we stopped to see on way there were headed for someplace else so we instead turned around and went down to the Naval Station and seen all the big ships that you would like to see. Then we went down to the ocean & the to a big fancy restaurant where we ate a lucious dinner in dreamy atmosphere. That's a big word for you. It means the place was really gone.

Then Jack brought me back to Aunt Alice & took off for his home in Fontana.

I think Grandma as well as you would like to know that I am hunting desperately for a horse. But they just don't have them thar things down around this country. Maybe I can catch one on the way back home.

Well, Sherry that's all that has happened up to now. I am going over to San Diego & take in the sights before the week is up and will probably see you Sunday.

Be good & do what your grandma and grandpa tell you.

Love,

Mother