



Mr. James M. Price  
Follett, Texas

Sunday night

My Darling Mack,

I love you. Please don't forget that I live for you and that I'm not complete without you.

You are my life, my Darling.

Before I go to sleep I want to brag on our daughter. Oh, honey, you would be so proud of her. I wish you could have seen her tonight. We took her to the Club with us for buffet and she completely captivated everyone in the room. She and I walked all over the place after dinner and she just loved it. She's such a show-off, but a precious angel too. Her grand-father carried her up the stairs and into the dining room and out afterwards - just beaming all the while. Both he and Mother act like she is the "queen of the May" or something and delight in showing her off to their friends. It was truly a delightful evening except that I missed you so. I want you to share all of these wonderful

moments with your daughter and yet I know it can't be that way always. Realizing the facts doesn't keep me from wishing you were with us tho.

I forgot to tell you that the deposit slip from the Follett bank arrived in Friday's mail at D'ville. showing the \$400<sup>00</sup> in our account. I'll keep it, but you can rest assured that the money's there. I hope your check from Tarleton will arrive o.k.

We're going to have the "403" worked on tomorrow. I don't think there's much wrong with it except the heater, however the garage man may find something. Who knows.

I plan to call Mayflower tomorrow and see what can be worked out. Also, I'll be going to work as soon as I can in the morning. I'd better get some sleep - the days will be getting busy around here most soon which will, I hope, keep me from being so lonesome for you. Please take care of yourself. I love you so very much. Kisses from Kathy and I too.   
Till the end of time,  
Debbie