



Mr. James M. Price  
Follett, Texas

Tuesday night  
February 4, 1964

My Darling Mack,

This was a red-letter day for you in that issues of two papers came out which belong to you now! It really is exciting and I wish I could be there to help you celebrate this occasion. Please know that I'm thinking of you always and that I'm very proud of you. And - besides all that - I love you with all my heart!

I understand there is a good old fashioned blizzard up there now. I placed a call to you - at about 6:30 this evening and - obviously - couldn't get you. The operator in Perryton said they couldn't get through to Follett due to the weather. Were the lines broken by the snow and ice? Or were the circuits just tied up with lots of calls? Mother and Daddy were worried about you too and wanted to hear that you were o.k. I'll probably try to phone tomorrow

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'cause I'm anxious about you too.

I worked from 10-5 today and it looks like Daddy and Rita can use me for at least 2 more weeks. However, I'm planning to leave here as soon as you send for me. They can hire somebody else to help with the 17 annual statements. I want to be with my husband as soon as possible! I love you.

Rita and Irwin and a bunch of others and Daddy, Mother and I are planning to go out to Joe Garcia's for Mexican food Thursday evening and then come back here for bridge later. Should be fun.

I haven't called any of my friends here or been visiting with Kathy yet, but I want to as soon as possible. Also, we may go see Lynne, Bud, & Joan in Houston if there is an opportunity. I wrote Gatti & Dick and told them all the latest so they're "up to date" now. If you get any interesting personal mail please send it to me and I'll do the same. So far I haven't gotten anything. Please take care and remember Kathy and I love and miss you very, very much. Kisses from all,  
Forever, Debbie