



10-3-1950

Letter from Linda Grace Hoyer to John Updike, October 3, 1950

Linda Grace Hoyer

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P. S. Do you think you can find time to send another note of thanks to the Shillington Lions Club for their check? If you don't remember the name of the secretary, send it in care of Mr. Kistler. He'd be flattered to hear from you anyway.

October 3, 1950

Dear John:

Grandpa is conversing with me from his wire basket on the back porch. You can expect almost anything in this note. "That's right," he says, "blame everything on me."

p Nancy and I are delighted with our mail (s^gelled both ways). She smiled at your father yesterday. Evidently she had been giving him the Nancy treatment.

Now that you have established yourself as properly dressed (or were you just being kind) perhaps we should send a pair or two of your summer slacks for wear during your informal grinding sessions. We'll get them cleaned and sent as soon as Steve buys another bale of hay. And I'll call the knowing young man at C & K's again about your suit. You should have gotten it on Saturday. I'm short on stamps. So, Daddy will send the spots from Shillington tomorrow morning. The Lampon sounds very tricky. But I'm betting on you to make it, soft spoken aristocrats and all.

The weeds are still happy in the strawberry patch and they really shouldn't be.

Love,
P and M

P. S. That's the way grandpa used to sign his letters when I was in school.

cute, wasn't it?