June 12, 1994

Dear Clarence & Ruth.

A few lines to let you know that we are alive and well.

I am writing this from Webb Lake, Wisconsin. We came up last Friday. It is the same place we have come for a hundred years, but it still seems to be a favorite spot. It is especially good for Dad. Away from the telephones and pressures of work and traveling. Barbara, Ann, & Paul are with us. Mary had already started her summer job and couldn't get off. And Dave has gone back to be a water front director at Camp Augustine, where he has been for three summers.

Ann graduated from College on May 26. It was a grand & glorious day. Bob & I had gone down on Saturday afternoon to hear the Choir concert and spend the evening with Ann, and then Dave and Mary & Barbara and Ann's boyfriend drove down early Sunday morning. Baccalaureate is in the morning and graduation at 3 in the afternoon. Art & Lobing surprised us and drove down. We didn't see them until after graduation, but they said they had gotten there, just as the graduates came marching in.

Ann is ready to teach, but so far hasn't found a job. Hope something turns up for her.

She is going to work this summer the same place Mary is. It is a brush factory. They make toothbrushes, Toilet brushes, Combs and Maybelline products. Jobs aren't too plentiful, so they are lucky to have them. Paul is back at International Harvester where he has been for 3 summers.

We will leave here on Friday. Ann is in a wedding on Saturday, and she has to get home for the rehearsal. It is one of her high school friends.

Next Monday we all go back to work. I will take more vacation later, as Bob will too, but we don't have any plans. I suggested maybe we should wait until fall, and then maybe we could fly out to Maine and see Dave, as he expects to be in graduate school at the University of Maine, but we will just wait and see how things go. It will be a busy summer with everyone home. Probably be the last summer that they are all home.

Write when you have time.

Bye now.

Lorraine