

June 9, 1965

Dear Alan,

I could not let this year go by without thanking you for your wonderful cooperation which has made this year such a fruitful one for both of us.

Each subject, each project brought us new challenges. We have met them together and have succeeded together.

New division, fractions and decimals had us dazzled at the beginning but after hard work on your part and mine we conquered them, we hope. Our Math Class was usually interrupted with the daily, "Hot lunch".

Language with its subjects and predicates, helping words, parts of speech, ain'ts, and sentence diagraming may have baffled us at the beginning but now seem to be second nature to us.

"Please exchange seats" was always heard at 10:30 Reading Class. Name the key word, accent on first or second syllable, why isn't your work book page finished, do any words give you difficulty either pronunciation or meaning wise, were often heard statements.

As one walked by our classroom on certain days at 12:30 they may have hummed along with us to the melody of Shalom, Old Texas, There is Coke. The Roger Wagner Chorale didn't have us beat.

Where is your slant paper, larger please, perfect "L" nice slant, start your graduation paper sound familiar don't they? You have come so far this year in your penmanship, keep improving.

Weather, animals, our bodies, and plant have kept us busy twice a week in Science Class.

Crossword puzzles, definitions, sentences, pretests, exercises made up our Spelling class. Hurrah, everyone had their spelling assignments finished.

We have discovered, explored, and settled America together. We were there when they protested against "taxation without representation", when they signed off Declaration of Independence. We fought and won the Revolutionary War. We watched America grow and expand. We felt the same sadness as early Americans did in fighting against each other in the Civil War.

"I love to go a wandering", might have been sung as we traveled through the US in our Geography Class.

I saved the best until last. We have shared ourselves most deeply as we shared with one another during Religion Class. My wish for you is that you may grow in Christ this summer. We will probably not be seeing much of one another during the summer time and will not be able to share as we did all year long in Religion Class, but don't forget, God does not cease to speak to us. Just before you hop into bed, think of Him, listen to Him. Pick up that stack of love letters, the Bible, often during the summer so that you will be reminded of His love for us.

We have had a good year together. When you come back to school, I hope I will be able to see how much you have grown in Christ over the summer.

We have been happy to have you with us this year, Alan.

Continue to be the fine boy you are.

I appreciate very much all you have done for us this year.

May God be with you!

Shalom girls and boys!
Most gratefully,

Sister M. Jean Louise