

# GUNDERSON HARDWARE

YOU'VE TRIED THE REST  
NOW TRY US!

Dear Mildred,

I tried to tell ya, I weren't messing around with old lady Constance (uggh), I was trying to get some Juicy Shack Meat after Frank's funeral. Then I promised Billy I'd give him a tour of the police station. We spent a couple of hours down there, but left before stuff got hairy with the beatniks, like you might have read in the paper. Some nice fellows from the FBI bought Billy an ice cream, because he's such a good boy and then we came straight home.

If you need me today, I'll be in the garage out back of the store, got some stuff to fix, make sure you knock before coming in. Might be taking up some odd jobs as a tool consultant for some of the contractors hereabouts, so if my car is gone, don't worry. We could use some extra money for that trip to Jersey to see your sister.

Steve