

**Subject: Brown Bag Apple Pie**

**Date: Mon, 16 Nov 1998 21:31:19 EST**

**From: Joanne Murphy**

**To: Donna Loring**

**CC:**

Muy buenas noches, Donna~~ What in the world is that? I never heard of it. Store bought crust, for shame!

Did I know back then that you lost your Mom when you were so young? How very tragic. I understand that it would be very difficult for a child to deal with that. I KNOW that you have mellowed. It's evidenced in your accomplishments.

I did only fair at the show, which greatly disappoints me. I worked for two months solid preparing for these last two shows. I did well on the first. I had hoped to do equally well on this one. I did get one custom order though which will up the total some, and I won't have to pay a commission for it.

I had to go back this AM to load up my stuff, then unload everything when I got home. My pictures and display equipment are heavy and awkward to handle, so I really get exhausted when I have to load and unload the same day. Someone gave me a hint on how to acquire more retail outlets. I'm going to pursue that avenue 'cause these shows just kill me physically any more.

I'm going to call it a night early, so good night, my dear Donna. Joanne