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Mrs. Frances Walker

Elko,

Nevada.

U.S.A.



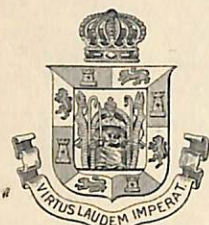
HOTEL SEVILLE
MADISON AVENUE & TWENTY-NINTH ST.,
NEW YORK.
EDWP PURCHAS, MANAGER.

Is the day after
christmas.

Hello Folksies,
Can you beat the way
Kath and I strike to N.Y.? It's
all a question of luck too -
most of our bunch are gone
some ten days ago. I will
be one of the last to go - but
why worry? We live only from
day to day tho'. Each morn-
ing I must say good bye -
not knowing whether I will
come back or not. I was
worried yesterday for fear I
would have to miss the
Xmas dinner - didn't tho' -
and now here's another day,
and we've given it to Coney
Island.

yesterday was a wonder.
we started it by going to mid-
night mass with Aunt Mary
and Barbara. we pleased them
very much too. Then because I
~~was~~ had to report - we were
a half hour late
for St. Mary's. It was a
beautiful ^{service} tho' and Ruth, Aunt
Carrie, and I took Communion
together. ~~Ruth~~

Ruth - you know her -
picks out the cutest little
cherub in the choir, and all
thru' the service I saw her
adoring this youngster. Well
when the service was over
the expected happened - "Now,
when you sang here didn't
you look just like that?" ~~It~~
~~He~~ looks like that picture."
The three
of us hit for the west side.
Muel Will preferred to stay
at home - the old mt. At
dinner there were around the
table Aunt Mary - Aunt Sizzie -
Aunt Carrie - Barbara - John.



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Phil and his wife, and Ruth
and I and Dickie the bird.
what a dinner we had?
Turkey with all the fixings
and wine, well you know
how we always did stuff
there - we did it again -
sure enough.

Saturday we went to
Ramsay. First had dinner at
the Hotel - then to see Mrs -
Winter. Jeannette and her hus-
band, Harold Stibeman, came over
and we had a great time like
talking about old times. Like
man remembered all the things
we had done - I have forgotten
them all. we picked out what
we knew, and had a good time.
Then we walked out to
our house - down to Thompsons

good, down the back road to
the Lutheran church - across
the tracks to the school,
and then it was nearly time
for the train.

Ruth now has caught my
spirit about this going away -
so have Aunt Mary and Aunt
Carrie so that now I can
take leave of them without
fear of panic. It may be be-
cause I am constantly taking
leave, or because they realize
the fact that in but a few
months I'll return - but it
surely is easy to say good-bye.

I know that by now you
too have that spirit - both
of you. It's going to be a
great adventure - it'll make
me lots more valuable to
all of you and the world too,
and, by golly, I'll be doing
a grand duty. I've been
about it all.

So long - I'll write you
again now. When this wild
sightseeing is over - Ruth and I
can both write more often -
bushes of love to you all
Yours -