

Wednesday Night!

My Dear Carlton.

We are
having a nasty spell of
weather now. It was
real cold Sunday and
Monday - but yesterday
it got warm enough
to rain and sleet - and
has kept it up all night
and today. It has not rain-
ed enough to do any
good - just enough
to make it sloppy and
nasty. We are getting
along all right. Father
is has taken some cold
and is coughing some
tough. I do wish he
could get rid of this

Cough. It makes me
uneasy. He seems un-
usually well, and cheer-
ful, except this cough
and always when he
catches cold it is worse.
I had a sick spell last
Friday and one again
Sunday. I have been
taking Heptol several
days and am feeling all
right now. I had a
letter from Bessie this
morning. She is getting
along all right in school.
It is very cold out there
and so very windy they
can hardly step out of
doors. Roy is getting

along very well. The Dr.
call in this morning to
see how we were getting
along. He said Roy was
getting along remarkably
well. He said sometimes
it was months before there
was any visible improve-
ment: in persons affected
like Roy. He dont sleep
well yet. But they dont
always have to give him
medicine to make him
sleep. Carlie I dont
think we can move till
you come I have never
thought for a moment that
we could do such a thing if
I did know Roy would

get-along-just-as well
without-me I would want
to go-right-away-but-I cant-
do him any good by going-
So I dont-think I ought to
hurry I dont-like the idea
of going out-there to nothing
The children may not-
like well enough to want
to stay there-of course
I will do-what you all
think best-I thought
they would-write to
you and-keep you
posted about-things-
They have been real good
to write to me-I sent the
letters to sis-as they
had not-written her

She will send some of the
letters to you so that you
can have some idea of
that country. I will send
you some Amosillo papers
by this mail. Yes Lillian
keeps me in books from
the Library. I have read three
of Jane Austen's works.

They are very interesting.
We enjoy reading them
very much. We sleep
so late these mornings
that I don't get much done
I don't wake before seven
by the time we get break-
fast and milk it is nine.
Brother wants to get to his
work by eight but we

have not made it yet.

I think you better write to
Sister to put off the move
ing until you come I dread
so much going to that windy
country don't you I don't
see what we are going to do
with the cows I don't think
father is thinking about taking
them. We can't take them
till November. If Ray had
not got sick, I would have
just stayed here until
they could have gone. I will
stop now I have worried
you long enough.

Mauch love.

Mama