

August 17, 1937

Amon dear:

Today I received a card from "The Hired Hand" saying you were sending us another one of those luscious watermelons, and I am writing now to thank you for remembering us and to tell you we have thought of you a great deal lately. We have not heard from you for a long time and we are getting a little anxious to know how you are.

We are all fine. Mary has at last returned from Europe. Her trip did her a world of good. Bill, of course, is as busy as can be - so proud of his new plant and building - and anxious for you to see it.

Jim is working for the Cudahy Packing Plant as a student buyer. He is more eager than ever to be a rancher, and Eddie Vail thought this job good preparatory work for him. By the way, he has to get out at five o'clock each morning.

Give my love to Mrs. Carter and the dear children, and with loads to you my dear friend, and thank you again for your sweet thoughtfulness.

With love. *Petty*

P.S. Why don't you ~~come~~ *fly* out to see us?