

Dallas, Texas

607 E. Woodin Blvd.

June 1, 1934

Dear Grandma:

Well, I got here O. K. I arrived here yesterday afternoon with 15¢. I forgot to write you Monday whether ~~John~~ John was going or not. Well John, Jake and I started Monday morning. We rode to Idabel with the Hugo laundry man. The train had already left so we tried to catch a ride on the highway but had no luck. We decided to separate so we flipped coins to see who would go alone. John was the one so he went on off. Jake and I couldn't catch a ride to Hugo so we caught a ride back to Broken Bow. We stayed all night at the Brent. I ate breakfast next morning at Aunt Lucy's and caught a ride to Idabel with Sterling Jacobs. Jake had already got there. We had to wait all day in Idabel for the train. We caught

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it and rode to Hugo. The other train had left so we stayed all night there and a ~~part~~ day. While there a boy told us John had got there Monday afternoon and had caught a freight for Paris Tuesday afternoon. Wednesday night we caught the freight to Durant and arrived there that night. Next morning Jake and I hunted up some of his many kinfolks that live there and ate breakfast. Their name was Smith. The men run a filling station and three girls teach school. Well Jake stayed there and I hailed a ride to Sherman with a salesman. I tried to catch a freight to Dallas but was put off. So I went out on the highway and caught a ride with another salesman to Dallas. He brought me on over to Aunt Lucy's. He was a mighty nice fellow. He owns a factory in Itworth. He went about ten miles out of his way to bring me out to Aunt Lucy's. When I got here I washed up and ate supper. I took a bath and went to bed. Uncle

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Gus took my slippers and had new heels put on them. I didn't know anything about it until he brought them in. Aunt Lucy said how about sending Gus fr. up to stay ~~awhile~~ awhile this summer. he is a fine healthy boy.

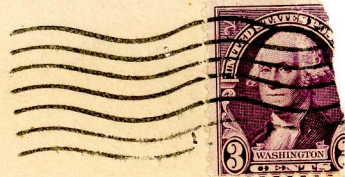
I don't know where John is. He hasn't got here yet. We expect him today or tomorrow. Well I must close. Write soon

Smith.

P.S. This sure is a nice home and nicely furnished. I guess this letter won't get there by Saturday.

Smith

S. L. Green  
607 E. Wooden Blvd  
Dallas Texas



Mrs. M. D. Green  
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Broken Bow, Oklahoma