

Fl. W. Dec. 10, 1910.

Dear Bessie:

All sorts of  
bad luck this morn. Had to  
wait - turned by at Dallas.  
They missed the train here, and  
will not get to M. W. till 6  
P. M. I had my coat on  
my grip - few feet of me  
as I bought my ticket at D-  
also a cross slip it off  
as soon as I turned my back.  
It had some valuable articles  
in the pocket. It was a coat  
I bought at San Diego,  
and prized it highly for  
that reason - a good  
light one that would have  
served me several winters  
yet. Am exceedingly anxious to  
hear from Ray. This bad  
weather will be hard on G-  
L. A. L.