

Sunday evening

Dear Susie,

Well, little one I arrived home in one piece this morning even tho I did look like little black Sambo's long lost cousin when I got off the train. Oh what a ride that was a ride. I had nice company all the way home so that really helped to pass the time away. The girl that I rode with from L. beings was coming to see her husband in La Junta

I'm leaving for Denver tomorrow. I would liked to have stayed home another day but I had already written to my sister that I would be there on Monday so best I had better be there.

The town is still the same only minus

a few more men. Kathryn and I rode
around for a little while tonight but there
isn't much to do. Since she's a working gal
she had to get back early to get her
sleep. That's a life for you.

Went to see my boss and his family
this afternoon - the boats are still as
owner as ever. They have certainly grown
the stock while I was gone. They say
"time waits for no man." Would be.

How are you and your misbehavior coming
along?

See the end of the page coming up so
best I close. Be good (if possible)

Just.

Bette