

Box 267 I.C. Station
Denton Texas.

Mr. J. G. Wilkerson
Box 525
Lubbock Texas.

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Dear Gordon,

I have just been told that as a gardener I am a total failure — that they can not afford to leave me a hoe. What trait am I lacking in that would account for this result. Out of all the plants propagated I put out there are not more than a half-dozen that will probably live.

This evening Loring, her sister and I are taking our lunch to the park. But I got hungry about four and ate a chicken sandwich and some

jelly on bread. I would²
like to take some work
along but I supposed
hardly dare do it.

The week is half gone
now. This one is
passing more quickly
than last week did.

I had a letter from
papa. They were in
Houston, but had not
moved yet. They
were going to look
about there then
go to Belton.

Lenore just came
by and said that I
had better stay for

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supper, that they were
having waffles — and
chicken I suppose.

Have you heard from
Sara? It is just two
weeks now until
the first. Does Sara
take Ethel's advice
often?

I must stop here
and fill the thermos
jug — too bad you
are not here as
I hate to chip in,
and I am always
thinking of little jobs
you could do for
me.

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I had to get the step ladder
to get the cups down,
you must have put
them away. Do you
suppose I shall ever
get used to your height.

That reminds me,
I am teach'g a lesson
tomorrow on a surplus
and shortage of calories.
The statement was
made that a lack of calories
is one cause of a lack
of energy or enjoyment
of work. I wondered if
you are eat'g enough.
You had better send me
a record of your daily

good consumption of
let me check it up
for you.

I spilled the tea, just
as I started to get out of
the car, so I had to
come to town and get
some grape juice.
The city park is a
lovely place now,
reminded me to take
you to see it the
next time you are
here.

I think I shall
go to Dallas or

Monday as I must
have another hair cut
and I think I must
get glasses.

I will have to
take Louie home
now.

Mae