



Mrs James Davis
215 Union St.
Bangor
Mich.

Friday evening Feb. 3.

Dear Shirley

Your letter came in the afternoon mail. Pretty quick work. You must have mailed it early. That is quicker than we made it..

It is eleven o'clock. The family have just gone to bed. I usually stay up till twelve. Not tired then excepting my eyes, tho I have been sleeping well. Dad and I get up about 7-30. As soon as Bill goes. I drink my tomato juice, then a shower, and ready to eat at nine. talk about "the life of Riley."

I think you are doing well to have another Christmas so soon. I have been wondering about Barber school. Tell Jimmie to look for the 4th. of March on calendar and show

him how to mark off each day
and count how many till we
start home.

I wonder if he would like to have
me make another shirt for he
and Steve. we were out to the trading
post - in days ago and I saw some
wild cooking cloth with bucking
horses and all sorts of cowboy
figures on it. thought of getting
some but had quite a bit of sewing
on hand then that I thought had
better finish, unless Nina finds
some thing else to make over
we are about caught up.

think I'll get cloth and make
another house dress. then I'll
be all set for another year.
Have been wearing my Christmas
dress for a week.
Can't remember when we have
seen the sun. Not once this ~~month~~ ^{year}

In fact not much since we have
been here. Rained quite a lot last
night. Cool nice nights to sleep
lately.

Have had company today.

This forenoon Nina's Mexican
friend "Cecilia" the one who went
with us to San Antonio and took
the pictures, was here for an hour
or so. Then for lunch Nina had
invited two colored nurses for
~~lunch~~. Both quite dark. I enjoy
Cecilia. She spent an evening here
last year. The first we had met
the others, but they were very nice
appearing, likable, interesting
women. The more I meet people
of other races the more I realize
how alike we ~~are~~ all are, given
the same opportunity.

another young woman was here yesterday afternoon. She and her husband were here for dinner one night - and she took us for a picnic one day. He is both teaching and going to the University.

I like her very much. One of those people that the adjective wholesome so fitly describes. Mary Barduhn. We are invited to their house for the evening soon.

We have missed our hike the last two days it has been so wet. Went with Nina to get groceries. Doesn't have to drive clear down town for them.

She has been taking Bill to the office this week. Now that the Legislature is in session it is so hard to find a parking place anywhere near the office.

It is nearly twelve and I span
I should go to bed. good night.
Sat. morning.

Raining again this morning. I know
the farmers are glad.

We aren't doing anything out of the
ordinary to celebrate. Just fifty one
years doesn't mean anything.
Excepting time. Bill thought we
ought to go out to dinner and have
steaks but we persuaded him
the meat loaf Nina had planned
is more suitable for toothless old folks.

So Jimmie gets ready for school
all by himself now. I thought he
would when he became seven and
a half. I expect he can read stories
to us by the time we get home.
The Rydals haven't had their refund
yet but we still eat.

haven't heard from Bob's since
the letter I sent. Am anxious to hear
just don't know what to fly at
this morning. Can it be Sat. that
worst-morning of the week.

The picture of Bill and baby might
well be the Bear story. Miserable picture
of the baby. He is a real pretty child
but doesn't show it there. Moted
of course, as still so good.

A letter from Vera. Did you know
she goes to Stal. for operation on
wrist. She certainly has had a time.
She only wrote a few lines. I wish
Cousie would make up with the
paper. Don't know a thing about
the Newtons or Stings. I nice letter
from Nellie but no address so I
can't answer. The other picture
is in patio of Gov. palace in San Tom.

Must write to James at St. Clair for we are reaching. Love Mamma.