

Center, Texas.

February 2, 1937.

Dearest One + All! —

How are you - all get. along?
 As for us we are OK!
 Is it sleeting up there -
 this morning? It has really
 been sleeting and raining
 down here. This month
 has set in to be worse
 than last month was. I
 sure hope not tho. Maby
 the old ground wont see
 his shadow to-day.

What do you - all do this
 bad weather? Sit by the
 fire, I guess. This fine
 weather for burning wood

I guess Papa is bussey
building jairs.

You are doing fine
on pecing your quilt
Emmaleen must be helping
you lots. I dont get much
of any thing done but
cook and wash dishes. I
havent got but sixteen (16)
blocks pecied on my quilt.

How long is Aunt Orange
going to stay in Dallas?

I wrote to Lillie about two
or three weeks ago but
have not heard from her yet.

How is Uncle Pickney and
Aunt Laura? Papa and
them sure better stay in

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out of this bad weather.

Atto walked out home last week and killed his hog but we cant get out there to get the lard and sausage. he brought some back with him but not very much.

Mama you said I did not thank you for the butter I told you I was proud of it and that I would pay you for it when I come up there. I because I may want you to send me some more before long.

Does Papa every go to Simpson in the wagon? I think is

He does some time I will
meet him up there and
go home with him. ~~to~~ ha

I guess they cant go the new
road in a car? Can they?

Alto went to Nacadoche
yesterday afternoon he
said the creeks were
up high.

I guess I had better write
Emmer a few lines. so
you all take care of
yourselves the best you
can and write to me
once in a while.

Love.

Harothy.

"Tuesday morning"

I heard Leonard: -

How are you? And what are you doing? Do you make them Play Checkers with you, I'll bet you can beat all of them. I just know you beat Ellis and almost beat Dad. you will have to come down here and me and you will play some.

^{Just} these crackers I have got for you wont shoot because it has rained so much. C (La).

you hurry up and write to me.

Love.

Lorathen

" Tuesday morning:

Hear Emma Hear!

How are you? Enjoying this bad weather? I sure I will be glad when summer gets here.

Are you still helping mama piece quilts? That is why she is getting along so fast.

Does Ellis still play chickens? and you beat him? How is his quilts sewing him? Tell him I weigh a hundred + fifteen (115) and Alto weigh a hundred and eighty-eight (188).

Oh yes! It is almost time for a new true story isn't it. I better write Len a few lines.
Love. Alva.