

an ~~un~~mailed letter to you
eight years old, and a mailed
one of the same age from
you.

The live stock and the
neighbors seemed to welcome
me, - the latter visited until
after 11 P.M. last night so
that I feel quite disipated

Of course I'll see to stopping
your mail Monday. This I
suppose will be my last letter.

April 6 - 1929

Sambie dear

Day before yesterday Pa
telephoned me that he was going
to Denver & asked me to sleep
at 317 while he was away.
So for the last two nights
I've been there missing you &
loving you beyond words.

I had occasion to go into
my trunk, & see what I found.

to you. No need to tell you what it
bears.

Praise heaven we are having
a few warm days at last tho
even now the wind is blowing
most disagreeably. Will hope
for really nice weather to
welcome you.

Yours
Betsey.



Miss Laura Gelpin,
386 W. 22nd St.,

New York
N. Y.

c/o Miss Brenda Putnam

