

Dear Mother & Father,  
I am very glad to hear  
from you and wish you could  
be here with me to hunt  
Bear Creek Wyo

Mar. 23, 1932

Dear Father & Mother,

How are you this fine spring morning? We are all well, fat, and sassy. I guess we are getting the spring fever for we are all like a set of young colts. As you said recently, Father, we too have much to be thankful for.

This is the day for the girls spring picnic. Feryl took her pupils to visit Lanore's school. They all took their lunches, a lot of colored eggs, marshmallows to toast, & the