

[1937]
To Mrs E Hall
P.O. Box #34

Wallingford
Conn.

Harley Bernie:

You have been
in my mind so much of
late. Especially over this
week, ^{and} which has been
spent with "Hat." We have
just lived over our life
at the ranch. Honey, it was
and still is our happiest
time. You, Wayne, June
and Cliff not to far
get my Rusty taught me
how to live, begin anew
in that glorious country
where all things are real,
nothing superficial but
clean cut as those beautiful

mountains rising to dizzy heights
around that ever changing colorful
gem of a lake. You will never know
the days when my chin goes down
all I have to think of is you
Bernie, those grand rides ("walks")
on horse back, the rustle of saddle
leather, the horse camp & just
every thing. Rusty has written
me grand letters and yesterday
I received one from him telling
me he was home again with his
folks and married to a girl eighteen
which is just what I would want
for him as long as I was not young
enough. Have just finished break-
fast and that brought those pic-
tures of the ranch. Bernie if I send
the money will you please have
that glorious one of the ranch and
the different ones that were taken
the morning Bill and Wayne went
with us. I will send you my
address a little later so don't fail
me.

Since leaving you I have
taken a course in Beauty Culture
and the hair stylist connected with
the school Lela Page and I am
leaving for Florida this morning
so wish us luck on our new venture.

Had is coming down later
so we will all be together.

Bernie will you give
my love to Wayne, June, Bluff
Avery, Ruth, Hill, Bull's
mother and every one. Kiss
Cloudy's soft nose, and
Wish every one a very "Merry
Christmas" Bernie keep
loads of love for your
self as always I wish
you all that life holds
most dear. Your old
time gal, partner in crime

The Eastern blude who
went totally Western
Marion