

P.S. When you write tell me what day M.P.
left L.L. and arrived would like to
know I was worried about an accident by air
& have heard nothing since

Sunday Night

My Dear Girl,

Single

Just one week to night - Grix Wilton & I
came from G.H. Hall's & on wk to morrow M.P. & A.G. left
left I don't remember much a bow - the events during that
time. Fear went with them never came & said a word
before he left. I have tried to recall something took place
but it only seems like a dream & I guess it always
will I counted as a nice visit from Milton Had
a lot of things to talk about & wanted to show him things
I sure counted on many things I had in mind to do
It makes me feel like you say you do when you count
on getting it when you want & keep looking & worrying about
it till you do find it. Well in this case the opportunity
has passed and it is up to me to forget it. G. I sure was
disappointed. It seems like Fall is here, cloudy & look like
storms. You know every Fall there is a gloom spell & moody
time. When I was a boy alone & at this season of the year
when the nuts were falling I would take my sack & bucket &
make round all alone visiting the favorite trees picking up the nuts
that had fallen since the last time it was there I remember just
how lonely those trips were and how few nut I usually got for
pay for time taken, not worth the while it took and to day
night has been surrounded by that very same unpleasant feeling
and that's. Captain has come and gone and it seems like a dream
The feeling when I get back & only few nut in the sack ^{me} I think
I will not make that trip again but I do, several times with
no better results, just wanting to get some nuts to have for winter
food I think every day since I was here about the visit coming up
but at night into the same sack empty or very few nuts in it
and that lonesome feeling just as I had in those days with the
laps of 65 years between. But to morrow one wk since he left

Will commence making other plans. The visit is like the Fall
when there was no nuts to gather. I am not starting out with an
abundance of courage but there is nothing else to do, just same old
grind and the outlook poorer as I do not expect to reap any benefit
from what I will be doing. It will be wholly for the good of others.
This is not a willing deed but a forceful. It must be done & that
is that. Rodney and I were talking 8 days & he said no one wanted to stay on
the place. That there was inducement for him and he counted on
quitting most any time. He has done well and so have all of the
boys that have run it, as I figure he will clear 8 or 10 thousand
dollars. But Bill goes over 1/2 that in the hole.

Mamie and W. W. called on their way to Pine Springs & also coming
back. They had a letter from Jean he had arrived found everything at
house. Jean got keys went in & was on his way to school.

Sat. morning at 7:30 I is to the train for some place &
school her and May came up sat night & bid me good by.
That is more than Jean did. She said she would write
me some time. She said she has not any one what school
she was going to. She was late no matter what one she went to.

Well Sam Fred and it is getting
late so will quit. J. R. Has his turkeys down in
the field and sleeps with them and it looks
cloudy & may storm before morning and he has
no help and may have a bad time holding them
last yr. a storm came up & hailed & rained so hard
he had over 40 pile up & trod to death. Has his
cor full. Say he does work hard & it will
kill him if before many yrs. But he & Noramie
are making good but learning every cent
they get. She is her health sure does a
lot of work & does it smiling. Seems strange
but she does & hopefully. Love my love to all

Love to you as ever & am glad you
are improving. Hope you get well & strong. (Bill)

Arcadia Garon
Dingle Idaho,



W. M. P. Ream

A. E. Ream
910. Bridge Road
San Leandro.
Calif.

