

Oct. 11th. 1923.

My dear Aunt Laura, Uncle Louis, Jean and Lillian:-

I received a letter from Etoile the other day stating that I had been the only one of the children who had not written since hearing of Uncle Louis injury. I first heard of the accident through Louis in a letter Jean had written him and I at once wrote a long letter, acknowledging receipt of the birthday card from Aunt Laura, which came to the office during my absence in the east, and asking if I could be of service in any way. I cannot understand how this letter could have miscarried as I addressed it to the right address and it has not been returned to me.

I thought it was splendid in Aunt Laura to remember the birthday of her nephew and it was a surprise to me that she would think of it. Bless her heart, I should like to give her a kiss for it now. And I am so sorry that Uncle Louis had to meet with an accident. He is a great deal like his father was, and grandfather and I were thrown so much together. We ~~sp~~ slept together for many years in western Kansas and I know that I bothered him in kicking off the covers.

We have been very busy since our return from the east, as it was necessary to fill quite a number of vacancies in the forest. I was a little surprised that my letter had remained unanswered, but presumed you had been busy. Now if there is anyway in which I can be of help, do not fail to call on me. Lots of love to all of you.

Your loving nephew and cousin,