

Dear Maurice:

We received your letter today and were sure glad to hear from you. We never expected to hear from you so soon. Vincent went right up to Charley's house and told his mother we got a letter from you and she said she expected one from Charley the next day. It sure was a long letter and described everthing swell. I bet it is a lot of fun up there at mess time. Do you have to be in bed every night at night at nine or eleven?

The weather down here is not so warm but it is pretty good. Yesterday we went down the road with the Higgins's to Mountain View. We met a fellow in the P G & E power house who took us all through it. They are the one's who give the light all the way to San Luis Obispo. Did you feel the earthquake at half past eleven Sunday. It shook San Francisco and the peninsula terrible but it didn't do any damage. Mama was in church and it shook the church terrible. Papa is painting your room and it sure looks swell. He was just moving your bureau and he thought he did it all, but when we told him the windows and dishes and everthing shook then he knew it was a quake.

It shook the power house down there terrible and the fellows were all scared

Some drunken fellow down in Palo Alto ran into a telegraph pole and blew out a whole switch at four o'clock in the morning. It took the linemen seven hours to fix it. He showed us the big hole in the switch.

We went to some people named Petersen's and they have a big apricot ranch and we had all kinds of them. Coming home along the highway from about Burlingame to South San Francisco we had to go at five miles an hour. We didn't know what was the matter till we got to the cemeteries, and we say a big truck turned up side down in the ditch at the side of the road, a fellow who was nipping a ride was on top and him and the driver were taken to the hospital.

Everybody in the office wanted to know if I knew the whole company, when the kids waved. I guess you kids had a swell time going up on the train. I wish I was going on a trip like that.

All the folks at home are fine. We sure miss you because there isn't any noise now. No drums or the radio going except to her Mac and his Gang.

This afternoon Mama told Christy to go out and get a bill because she didn't have a cent, he went and she never thought no more about it. About fifteen minutes later Aunt Kate rang the bell and asked Mama if she wanted some money. Mama said no, what made you ask. She said why Marguerite came to the door and said her mother didn't have any money and she wanted some and she wouldn't leave the door till she got it. Wasn't she big hearted.

Listen Maurice! Mama wants to know at about what time Sunday you will be home so she can have a nice dinner for you, And maybe we will go down to meet you.

I am in a hurry because Ella and I are going to the Orpheum and it is seven o'clock now and as I don't know what else to say I guess I will say Goodbye Be sure and write some time soon when you get time.

Mary. per

Mr. & Mrs. P.J. Murphy.

and all the little potatoes.

P. S. Don't forget to write to Elsie or she will be mad. Is Bob going to write to May.

OH YOU SILLY BOYS

HERE'S HOPING YOU WILL GROW UP SOME TIME IN THE FUTURE.