

Corpus Christi, Texas,
January 15, 1922.

My dear Conrad:--

It is Sunday and mama and Marie have gone to Christian Endeavor meeting while Dick and I are at home. Dick will go to church later while shall remain to write some few letters as I am going out on a short surveying trip tomorrow morning. It will be work close in. About two to five miles from town. It is for the County and will consume two or three days.

I have been wondering how you may be making it in Dallas. Are you in need of funds? I may be able to spare you a little more in case of need, on short notice. Let me know in your next.

Julius has been talking of going up to Dallas shortly, however he has not stated on what day he expects to take his departure. I thought of sending you some oranges if is able to take them. We have some few on the trees yet. And plenty of grape-fruit. The latter we have been disposing of to Harris & Huff of late at three dollars for forty-four, or practically seven cents a piece. They tell me this what they are paying to the local wholesalers, but I notice it is a much inferior class of fruit. Nevertheless we are glad to get rid of some in that way as we have more than we can consume, and we have been generous in giving them to our friends and relatives. I would send you some if you care for them.

We are all well and enjoying Dick's stay with us very much indeed after his long absence from home. As yet he has nothing in view that I am aware of. He was talking of returning to San Antonio the other day. I would not advise him to go unless he had something in mind as expenses are rather high these days. Of course he feels that he must try to get into something, but since he is under no expense here at home he can perhaps get in touch with something from here. I know it is a hard proposition, but we would prefer for him to stay with us a little longer. I understand that Archie is now in Sonora Mexico. He was for a while in California working for the Edison people I believe, but when the times became tight he was let out with others. Dick mentioned something about going to Mexico too recently. I do not know that he was speaking seriously at the time, but this step I would not approve of now. Mexico is entirely too unsettled to cast one's lot in, I think.

I planted thirteen fig trees in the last few days. Ten came from Carl and two from Edwin McCampbell, and Jasper gave your mama and me one he got from Florida. We are therefore well supplied with this kind of fruit tree. If they grow and bear we will have more fruit than we can eat. Edwin McCampbell told me he has sold hundreds of pounds of fruit from his fig orchard.

Well Conrad I will close this letter, and trust that you are getting along all right. Love and best wishes from

Your affectionate

Over
Rape

I am sending enclosed herewith the pictures taken during the holidays here of the members of the family present and the bow-wow. The latter has grown about twice the size and is quite smart. I think he will be a very good doggie. He is as fat as a butter-ball now, but very frisky. Marie took his picture this morning as he was playing with a dead gopher that Dick had shot. If the pictures turn out all right I will send you some. The enclosed pictures you may keep if you so choose.

Papa.