

Sat.
Feb 4

Dear Don,

I can understand perfectly about the boys wanting to dress up to pretend they were other people. Our son Sid used to dress up in hideous outfits to scare the neighbors. Once he fixed himself up with false teeth and dolls eye balls and went to a dance - when he was a senior. He would cut in on the girls to see how they would react. I have never seen a worse sight.

I am fixing up some more pictures ^{that} you might like to see. Some will show we liked to dress up, too. In many ways Ernest was young for his age and loved to pretend. These pictures won't be important to you except to see.

What were the Mexican bandits called? Could it have been red? There was a lot of talk then about Mexican bandits.

I remember Mr Friend very well. He was partly crippled. We spent

all ~~of~~ money at the store on soda
pop and candy. When we didn't have
money he put it on the tab for our family
to pick up. He was our friend.

The boys didn't black their faces.
They only made them look dirty. There
was no consciousness of the colored
in those days.

I think all of us used to play
more than young things do today.
Dressing up was with us until we
were actually ready to be adults —
and even then there were dress up parties.
As I told you, we made evening
dresses of mosquito netting. We wanted
to look beautiful, while the boys
wanted to look tough.

For a hour —

Boys —

Ernest liked to play the clown
and did it well.

Mail
The
Princess Issena
Hotel, Inn and Cottages
DAYTONA BEACH, FLORIDA 32020



Mr Don S. John
Frankonia
New Hampshire