

Sat. Feb 4

Dear Don,

I can understand perfectly about the boys wanting to dress up to pretend they were other people. Our son did 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 walk 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 me 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 real? There was a lot of talk there about Mexican bandits.

I remember my friend very well. He was partly crippled. We spent all ~~spare(crossed out)~~ money in 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 flack 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. They wanted to look beautiful. While the boys wanted to look tough.

Por ahora——

Barye—

Ernest liked to play the drum and did it well.

Envelope:

The

Princess Issena

Hotel, Inn and Cottages

DAYTONA BEACH, FLORIDA 32020

The Don St. John

Franconia

New Hampshire