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Converse, Charles. Letter to Family.

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Dec 11th

Dearest Little Family Love,

As this will probably reach you nearer to Xmas than any of my other letters, I am going to make this a joint Xmas and New Year greeting with the wish of each of you all love, happiness and success in the coming year. I enclose \$1.25 sent Saturday to you for holiday money for ^{my} parents or for a trip wherever you desire most. As I said in a previous letter the trip would appeal to me. This amount is made up mostly of the per diem money which I collected for your trip en route home. By the way the Department will not pay for silk chair cushions which by the way I had never heard of. Well anyway you all certainly must have been comfortable and that is justification I suppose.

Yesterday I spent a good bit of time over at the home trying to weed out a lot of my old clothes which I am going to let Bob try and sell for me. There is no reason why I should try to realize a lot of money.

Today I have got from the office. As a matter of fact I have all of this work that I wish off. Ed is also on leave and Bob is getting off tomorrow for the rest of the week. They are planning to go to Sandwich and play golf. I am planning to go up to Manchester by the morning train tomorrow. Look around a couple of days for a flat and then go on to Birmingham for a couple of days with Willie and Ora. I talked to George over the phone Friday and he thinks it is advisable to come up and look around and see what the market offers. Willie took down here for a few hours last Thursday and is anxious that I come by. He will drive up to Manchester in his car and get me. I will write the results of my very heatless search.

You must excuse this terrible scrawl but this is the only equipment that I can find. It must be one of Mike's scribbling books but I have nothing here. It is Monday

Morning 10 am. Ed is reading the paper and drinking coffee. I am at the dining room table struggling with an indifferent pen and Bob has gone to work. Alice is slapping about doing her house work. Ed has new slip covers on the ottoman and chair. They look very nice. I am going to have to give it all up for it has been damn nice and homey in lots of ways. But cheer up my hearty.

I had supper Friday night with the Herndons. Little Johnnie has taken a decided fancy to me. We all had supper together. They left Saturday via the Veendam with Herbert & Cynthia on the same boat. I phoned Herbert and gave him your address and asked that Cynthia write to you on her arrival. I also asked that he keep a weather eye on the Kiddies. Eleanor Bester is well settled, according to Russ, in Tucson in a furnished house. Helen is at home now in Douglas after passing through Marshall and visiting Ed's mother en route.

The green ink is for
Texas cheer and I hope that you
have the happiest and cheeriest
Christmas anyone could have. Just
eat a little more Turkey, each of
you, than you normally would and
just say "That's for old Daddy Paps."
Please give everyone my very
best wishes and seasons greetings
expressing my regrets that I am
not there to deliver them in person.
I can't tell you how happy it
makes me feel to know that
you are all so happy and getting
along so fine in every way. Keep
up the good cheer and keep up
your excellent work at home,
at school, at play and mother
at bridge! I give Ed the message
and he will keep up the good
work.

Merry Merry Christmas and
a happy New Year for all of
my dear little family - yours
and loads of love,

Devotedly
Charles
Paps