July 3, 1951

Dear Betty,

I'm in the car outside Piggly-Wiggly, waiting for Ace and Mary Ann to pick out a tennis racket for Arnold. They just got back.

We (Ace + I) are to eat at Mrs. Gallagher's tonite, so I'll write now, and mail this at 7:30. This will probably be brief.

I only got a chance to write Roberta a long note. After finding out that my back is being stabbed already, I don't dare be very friendly with her, just as another worker. It seems kinda mean of me to be that way, but my reputation is too important. I reckon she understood, even before I gave her the note. She could

probably sense it. I just told her I went to Corpus, and by the end of the morning she seemed to have come to some kind of conclusion. So, it's done.

We had a good school today, with about 35 kids present.

Betty, hon, I'm just finished supper, & have only about 12 minutes before the mail goes out. So, I'll mail this now.

Bye, Sweetheart. I love you, and know it. Pray for the school and the revival.

Your boy in God's will,
David

David Elliott
Box 514
San Diego, Texas

SAN DIEGO
JUL 4
8 PM
1951
TEXAS

Miss Betty Nelson
Box 454 H.C.C.
Corpus Christi, Texas

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2-23-49