

Dec. 26, 1950
11:00 AM.

Dear Betty,

I'm lying on Mother's bed, listening to a news commentator. Dad and I have been at the church, practicing with a basketball. My shooting is terrible, because of my long lay-off.

I awoke very slowly last night. Mother said this morning that the ambulances ran all night. I didn't see any signs of a wreck last night, and I was very careful to avoid any "pickled" drivers.

Sis has company and I am trying to relax while Mother is washing. She won't let me help her. I wouldn't be much help, as I am now.

I got up about 9:00 o'clock. I'm getting downright lazy.

Bob is going to town, so I'll let him mail this. See you Thursday evening around seven.
Bye,

Love,
David

Daniel P. Smith
912 N. Reynolds
Alice, Texas



Miss Betty Nelson
Mathis, Texas