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McMinnville Oreg.

Nov. 13th. 1904

Dear Mamma.

I am so glad to hear that you are feeling so much better and hope that you will keep on improving. My school suit is all right. I have no intension of giving up my paper buisness for <sup>can</sup> I find time to get my lessons when I try. I am going hunting throug out the day so of course will not be home untill Xmas. Dont be anxious about my well fare for I am staying at a good place and enjoying

college life first. We have such a nice kind hearted Pres. at the college. every boy in college likes him his name is Brumback.

Lourettes treat me as one of the family as nearly as possible. I think I will get to stay here all the year. Don't you think for one minute that I don't enjoy your letters I only wish you would write more instead not wanting to read so much as you said. You will be rather lonesome when papa goes to Portland won't you.

I am glad Vernal is getting better all the time. I enclose a leaflet that will tell about those who joined the church.

Yours Loving Son  
 Clifford Walker.

Dear Vernal.

I am glad you getting well so that you can study hard and go to college some day to. I spose you have a fine time at school. Do you like you teacher? How do you like the colored

pencils you were going to get?  
How is Snip and Kitty. P

We have a mamma cat and  
two little kitties to one of the  
kitties got lost the other day  
and he hasent come back.

Well I must write to Glenn.

Be a good girl and help  
mamma lots

Your Brother  
Chifford Walker

Dear Brother.

I was glad to get your letter because you always tell me lot of interesting things. Get all you can out the gun so that you can by shell and perhaps a pair of hunting boot by all means keep your feet dry or you will soon have bad health I think that one thing that made my catarrh so bad. I had my first taste of bird

to day and killed my first quail last night. I went out with Limas L. to get the cow we had just got into the pasture when a chinese hen flew up by my side and started off back of me but it wasent long before Limas was picking her up with her head shot up in good stile and yelling goody! goody! then I wen a few steps and shot another hen, then we went into the woods where I soon got three "

quail when I ran out of  
shells for I didnt take  
many. I went to looking  
around and soon saw  
a quail trying to hide  
in a fir tree we had a good  
look at him then I threw  
a club at him. We had  
a feast today I enclose  
a quails scalp in the  
letter. I hope you will  
get lots of geese. I  
suppose your glad I  
am not there to loose  
your birthday present

Latourette said he would buy my shells after this. Papa will have to read the rest of your letters for it is nearly dark now.

Yours Brother  
Clifford Walker