

Cosmopolitan background it seems odd.

Never have I seen so many oil derricks as I did in one section of Texas - ~~but~~ literally hundreds of them. It was a sight, really. Bell day Monday Helen and I parked ourselves in the washroom compartment and watched the scenery, sang, laughed, and talked. Nothing particularly exciting, but it was nice.

On November 3rd - we arrived here. I didn't realize the train could rock so much. I know better now. He can at least talk as though we're veteran travelers now.

This ends a rough picture of our memorable trip - I didn't know just how minute the details should be to interest you. I'll be glad to enlighten you if you should care to know. I kept a few notes.

As to what happened since 9. A.M. Nov. 3rd I'll save the information for the next letter. Warmest regards to you and your family  
— Atoiko