Tuesday Oct. 22 '35

Greetings -

My ambitious cousin and I hope I have helped you a teensy bit when you have digested this. I'm truly terrably embarrassed at my ignorance of my brothers husky gang's wives & husbands "maiden names" but 9'll try to get the information I lack and send it to you. He has a family of ten and they are about as attractive as you see them. The girls are all good sports and very good looking and the boys are all exceptional athlets except Stewart the married son but he is quite ambitious. Oh yes, Alex is just married and is coach at Mankata (my pens acting up). He is a big fellow. Taller than Sam (who is 6 ft 2 inches) and weighs 190 lbs. Sam our football heros fullback on the Neb. squad weighs 197 lbs. They call him big Sam Francis, kicks left footed and throws left handed. He made an 80 yd kick Saturday at Manhatten. The score was 0 - 0. How will they decide that, do you know? I supose each squad will get 500 points.

Dad's family came from Canada in '61 by train and by boat to Nebr. City, Nebr. Grandpa was in Denver and came to Nebr. City to meet the family about six weeks after Grandma

died. The family had been there just two months when she died. They got word to Grand father as soon as they could but he had to cross the plains in a wagon driven by a team of mules. He took the family back to Denver and they lived there a year, then he sent the children back to Nebr City and he and Uncle Will went to the mines in Montana. Stuart freighted for Brigham Young. Peter drove an ox team across the plains for the Overton Bros (they were freighting from Nebr City to Denver). Rachel went to live with O. P. Mason a lawyer of Nebr. City. Mary had been married in Canada and lost her first child there but came to Nebr with the family and her husband John Lewis and settled there. Dad went to live with a man by the name of Thompson. Jimmie lived with Mary and family until he was scaulded to death at the age of five. Dad was eight years old when they left Canada, four years older than Jimmy. Aunt Lou (uncle Peters wife) is the only one living besides Dad of their immediate family. I imagine she could give you quite a lot of information about Will & Peter. I gave you her address on the other page.

Dad has had a very good day today. I wish you could come and visit him before he leaves us. I'm afraid he won't be here long. The cancer has taken his ear and it is about two inches from his eye. He suffers when he tries to use his jaws so

I'm afraid he won't be able to eat much longer. Isn't it dreadful?

Well, Edgar, I'm ashamed of this letter but you'll have to excuse it please. Write again soon

Lovingly, Nita

Note:Brother referred to in this letter is Viscount Alex Francis Sr.