

Box 1, Folder 24, Item 1-- Letter to Porter and Clemmer Morgan from Ora Morgan (1904 October 06)

Oct 6-1904.

[preprinted]

DICK T. MORGAN,

Lawyer and Land Attorney,

El Reno, O. T.

Harry Lee Fogg,

Associate Attorney

[/preprinted]

Dear Porter and Clemmer:-

In commencing this it seem very much as if I was writing to strangers-oh, oh, I commenced that line up too high, didn't I?- but that's nothing for me, I'm always doing those things I hadn't ought to- or to those to whom I had become estranged. I shall not although a review of time since our separation (now about five weeks I believe) in this- will give that to you in diary form, I have thought, believing 'twould prove unsatisfactory both- to you and to me to just "dab" at it, and believing you would really like to know quite a little about it. So I will just let this [?] of write on "[?] of the times" in this. Yes, it really seemed as if Clemmer had forsaken us, seemed so to me, for although I know she must have been quite busy sewing. 'Tis such an easy matter for her to write. She hasn't spoken to me since we separated at Bonesteel. We exchange thoughts so nice, got to know one another so well at Bonesteel and went to see one another so often that I note this change very much indeed

[written in left margin]

I enclose a little clipping--Miss Boles.

[/written in left margin]

guess I got spoiled. I enjoyed you telling of the new clock and hat, Porter, and would enjoy knowing, would b interested, in all the new clothes and sewing. Then there is the new

furniture- your job, of Saturday afternoons- you seem very reserved and dignified But i guess you will get around to all the news fast as you can. I know I ma away behind myself. But i expect more of you- seem as if 'tis easier for you, at least. I spose you took [?], did you? You've said nothing of having him. You know I knew you went and got a lunch that night before you left B., Porter, don't you remember you had me take me a peach? My, but 'twas a good one- as good as it looked. Yes, Porter I was glad of your little visit at D[?]. (Glad you and C. got out to see that old lad out from Bloomfield) Your good letter, of Monday, reached us this morning. Like your envelopes (new ones) all right. glad you spend a pleasant ^time Sunday. Your New York box not coming you say can't have much to eat- I don't understand- much to eat with, do you mean? I know those things look good up there on the shelf and

[written in left margin]

Speaking of your envelopes, you seem to be partial to that letter paper you are using, Porter, I wonder if 'tis owing to the heading (ha, ha.)

[/written in left margin]

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DICK T. MORGAN,

Lawyer and Land Attorney,

El Reno, O. T.

Harry Lee Fogg,

Associate Attorney

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I hope you will not have to go hungry this Winter- I haven't forgotten, yet, how I hoped for some of that good apple butter (home-made) etc., last Winter. Your frankness, on finances, we appreciated. We will be glad to help you all we can- I need not comment farther, as you and papa understand one another on this matter. Is Clemmer going to change her time of ^getting her leetters to middle of the week? This was a Ter. Church convention, Porter. What did you mean by saying ^for me to not neglect you too long, Porter? I hope to be able to get a letter to you now each Sunday- or Sat. eve. I s'pose twice have to be last wk. I dint seem up the time right ^to get a letter to you in time and the week before, papa said he didn't s'pose you'd go up to the office for it, on Sun. morn. We'd just returned from the Con., anyway,

and I was played out pretty well. The week before that we had just reached house and i was getting turned around to get off to the convention.

had to go Monday. I had to fix my clothes some, get my report ready, being sec. of the C. W. B. M. Auxilliary here, etc. 'Tis finally, pretty cool here- the weather changed yesterday- cool enough for fire. I have written trying to get Grandma Heath to go to the "Fair." Rec'd a letter from Grandma Morgan to-day- says she still thinking lots of what a trip she we did had with you and Ora the sights I saw for her and what she saw at the "Fair" Took cold while at Flora's but was well now. Asked how Porter liked his school, and rest here love to Porter and his wife! 'Tis getting late now, so I will have to quit for this time. Please excuse this rough looking letter. With love, Mama

Those papers we sent Mr and Mrs. Deupree (T.C.T. over those inside soles