

Oct. 15, 1984

Lee & Camille  
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Dear Family: The letter just  
came yesterday.

We are still climbing over

~~Mount~~ Problems with her Back

but she is so sweet about it

We pull together, we are in our  
golden years and make the best  
out of it and try to make each

day a happy one. and those days  
that I don't Run around the

Block My Joints, Need a oil Job.

We take a little trips around,  
not too far but its a change.

My Eye sight isnt the best.

The big shot down at the Highway  
said I had to take a drivers test.

I told him where to go. and sold my



my car, so I don't pay

insurance now.

I'm a little shaky so I'll  
wish you all the best.

Lee + Camille



my Brother John had moved  
his family to a Ranch near  
Rupert. so we a car load took  
~~to~~ visit them, they was  
eating Sunday, dinner  
they all came to the car and we  
all stood around chatting.

Bertha Finley said I better go in  
the house. I left the baby  
in the high chair, so we all  
went in the house. and there  
he was sitting in the middle  
of the table, his little legs  
was spraddled out with a big  
Bowl of Rice and he was stuffing  
his mouth with both hands  
his both cheeks full, I was  
told he never ate Rice when he grew  
By the way his name was Ross  
over.



I have the shakes again trying to  
write letter if you wish to  
type the letter.

Lee Tom