

“Mon.””Nov. 25, 1951”

Dear Mother and Dad;

Today we stopped eight miles out of El Paso. On the way I have seen the Salton Sea, went thru Ariz., N. Mex, and a little corner of Tex. It's been quite cold and freezing.

Trailer life is quite a nice way to live, but quite hard to get use to. Slowly but surely I am learning to drive by “Wallys” Driving Agency quite nice too.

Tomorrow we go into El Paso with Wally and the boys to get a torist pass into Mexico.

How are you both? I miss you a little but this trip is wonderful. Sat the (missing word) we leve El Paso and that day will write to you. How the pets? I wish that lady could have came along on the trip we would have so much fun together.

For Xmas and Birth send traverlrs checks because Wally said that people can get more Mexican Pesos.

Love From Your Son
“Pee Wee” Dale

Comments today about the past.

Definitely not ready for publication. I'm not sure if it is a comment on myself or my 8th grade education.

I have no clue about Wally Driving Agency unless I'm learning to navigate.

Love the word "torist."

My passport didn't arrive before I left Bakersfield. So it was necessary to go into El Paso and get a tourist visa.

"lady" (Lady) was my German Sheperd, a really neat dog for a twelve year old.

Apparently Wally and I were bridging age gaps. Pee Wee age twelve and Wally age fifty-five.

Earlier, in September, in the High Sierras Wally renamed me Pee Wee. I must have take to the nick name, because I signed the letter using "Pee Wee" first and Dale Second.

This letter was written only four or five days after we left Los Angeles.