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Colonias Dublan

April 19th 1898

Dear Pa,

This morning when Verde and Amy got their letters I felt ashamed that I had not written so I will write a few lines today. I suppose Verde told you that school had closed. We all felt very sorry at the ending of school. In the afternoon each of the teachers spoke. Brother Cardon said that he had never taught so nice a school of scholars in his life.

The next day we met at the school-house at eight o'clock. When all the waggons got there we started for the grove, which we thought was nearly down to Diaz. After we reached the grove, swings were made. Brother Farr made a little swing on a little limb that he could reach for Gladys and the other little ones.

Gladys and J P would swing together in the little swing. And would run around hold of hands all the time.

On Saturday Rays and Carl's crowd had an Easter party.

On Monday my crowd and some of Ann's crowd went down to the river where they had Mayday two years ago.

Ma, Aunt Dora and Sister Robinson went with us. We had a very nice time.

On last Friday night the Relief Society gave a picnic party.

One of Sister Jones' twin babies died and was buried yesterday.

Brother Davis came in on the train on the night of the Relief Society party but he never came to see us.

Gladys was looking at a picture of you and she said you looked quite well.

Hoping you will get my letter.

Ending with love to you and all the folks.

I remain your loving son
Erastus Leon Pratt.