

San Antonio, Texas,
January 14th, 1922

Dear Mr. Ayres:-

There is really nothing much to tell you but thought I would let you know we were still alive out here in the wild woods of Texas.

Sent the package off to Milton, Florida, before noon yesterday. The telegram gave the name as McKenna, and I have wondered after sending the bundle if it was intended for McKennan. Suppose the man will get it anyway.

Received your letter of the 12th today. Am glad the delay in regard to Dr. Van Iderstine's letter didn't matter much.

You said you were hammering away at stone walls there. Those walls don't seem to be made of stone exactly, or else you are hitting awfully hard because you certainly are making an impression. As to the money, I wish someone here would bring in a very small percentage of what you are getting there. Have not received any money at all with the exception of what you have sent and the \$10 from Schulenburg. Oh, well, what would people do if they didn't have money matters to worry about!

I opened the letter to Mr. Colp. Before leaving on this last trip he said for me to open any letters from you and if very important, get him on the phone somewhere along the line. Didn't think there was anything that needed immediate attention so have not called him.

The day the check came from Joske Bros. Mr. Baird was here, A couple of days after that he and Dr. Johnston and Mr. Colp were talking and Mr. Baird asked if any money had come from Joske's, said he did a little missionary work there and wondered what the results were. Made me perfectly furious; if there is anything I detest it is little sneaky things like that. I told Dr. Johnston that Mr. Baird knew we had received the check and Dr. Johnston said he had a idea that was the case. I suppose Mr. Baird thought he would get a commission from the membership. Don't think the ruse worked tho. I'd starve before I would do a low-down thing like that. Suppose I shouldn't get angry at little things like that, but can't help it; a petty thing usually makes me madder than a big thing.

I don't know whether I told you St. Mark's Choir was going to have Arthur Hackett here on the 8th of this month. Have you ever heard Hackett sing? He is supposed to be the greatest church tenor in the United States, you know. We had a vesper service at 4 o'clock Sunday. Hackett did the solo work, assisted by the Choir, and it was a GRAND SUCCESS. I was proud of the Choir before but doubly so now. Wish you could have been here to have heard them (or rather "us") sing. Everyone said it was wonderful. Aren't you the least bit proud of your steno?

Sincerely,

Alberta Huey

*I trust you can decipher
these letters*