

W.S. Decker  
Box 10 18  
Eunice, New Mex



Mrs + Mrs Jack Elwell  
Whitney,  
Texas

P.S. Jr - We had dust, dust, ~~no~~  
mud, rain, sleet + snow here this after-  
noon - It is now 25° - Variety is  
the spice of life they say -

March 6

I opened your letter ~~see~~ since I hadn't  
mailed it to tell you about Jackie. We  
received a letter from her yesterday -  
She miscarried last Fri night - went to  
the hospital Sat morning for a C+D and  
to home Sun. - She said she felt pretty  
sad - It sure is a shame - I knew that  
you wouldn't to know if you hadn't heard.  
She hadn't had trouble before either.

I'll just send you all her  
note -

P.S. I put your Christ mas thank  
you letter off until last because I  
wanted to write you a long letter and  
~~was~~ here it is several months later -

Kathy has had more fun with her music  
box and the boys and Cub Scouts enjoy  
the horse shoe set - I think I will take  
it up - What I want to know, Marge,  
is where did you find time to paint the  
trays. you haven't lost your painting  
touch, for the tray was lovely -

Here this P.S. Part is being written  
a night later from the type written part -  
It is 10:30 and I'm sleepy again - Bill  
went back to Inovalus again today and  
he hasn't gotten home yet. They must really  
be having trouble.

We enjoyed your letter - Try it again  
sometime - I just think John Bryan starts  
school next year - How time flies - Hope  
Bob + Jackie's new one gets here on my  
birthday - It will probably do like Kathy  
did Marge's though -  
Love from all of us  
(over) 7 to etc

Eunice, New Mexico  
March 3, 1959

Dear Marilyn, Jack & boys

Since I am so far behind with our correspondence, I am going to try an experiment. Will write two carbons with this and have 3 letters instead of one. I hope. No remarks about the typing please.

We thought that when we had the Blue and Gold Banquet behind us that we could sit back and relax as far as Cub Scouts was concerned. Were we fooled. The Scout Exposition is April 17 and 18 in Hobbs. Of course Eunice will have a booth, we had our first

meeting here last Thurs. and that is only the beginning (Looks like this thing has jumped) Our booth is supposed to represent a Trading Post in Canada and the boys or supposed to make most of

the things in it. The phone is already getting ringitis or something. That is only the beginning though. Going back to the Banquet for a minute. It was a big success and we received a lot of compliments on it. All of the dens did have their tables decorated real nice. The Cubmaster did an excellent job. He may be nervous but you can't tell it and you could hear him. The coach was the speaker, and he spoke to the boys not over their heads and made it short. The cubmaster was supposed to dress as King Rex if he wished. Bill said no thanks that he'd dress as Bill Decker. That's enough about Cub-Scouts.

Kathy is well again. She sure felt bad for awhile. Her ears were bothering her with this spell of bronchitis. Bill has been rocking her while I'm writing this. He calls her a little talking outfit. Una Hewitt kept her the night of the banquet and she said that K. talked them down and they are used to four of their own.

Since Bert has had so much trouble with his stomach, since last fall ~~went~~ and through January, Dr. Minton thought that the safe thing would be to run tests on him. What had us puzzled was the fact that these spells were not true virus attacks more hurting than anything and he took all kind of medicine imaginable. Anyway Bill needed a check up too. So he and Bert went into the hospital on Wed. night and out on Thurs. afternoon. It was quiet an experience for both. Bert really had the works. Stomach and chest X-Rays, checked his urine and stools, blood count and even ran a tube down in his stomach for acid test. This last test was the most uncomfortable for him. They ran the Gall Bladder Series on Bills as well as the stomach tests. Dr. Minton called last Tues. to tell us that the main reports were back on Bert and that there wasn't anything radically wrong that he probably has a nervous stomach. He also said that Bill's gall bladder looked wonderful. The way he bragged on it you would have thought he was talking about a work of art. He said that he called because he knew that we were worrying about Bert. He went on to say that he would write

us his suggestions about Bert and the rest of the reports. Since he didn't mention Bill's cartograph(sp?), I don't suppose that it had come in. If it came in bad, he would have called again. We are relieved to know that there is nothing wrong with Bert's stomach and it has now been five weeks since he has spell with it. Before it would hurt him at least every t seven to ten days.

Bill has received his blank to fill out for his vacation dates. We have to find out when Bill goes to Boy Scout camp before doing so. He really is enjoying Scouting. Went on a hike Sat. They left at 7:00 and got home after dark. It is needless to say that Father had already been out in the car looking for the hikers before they got in. I stayed home to be by the phone. Kid like it was latter than they thought when they started their seven mile hike home. Bill could hardly walk at first Sun. morning. Can just hear your comments of us stewing over the latenes of their return. Yes, it is just beginning for us. Going back to the vacation. We will let you know when we find out.

Mom and Dad we are all tickled that you are coming Easter. The children are really conting on it so don't disappoint us. Hope Jackie and Bob can come to. We have wanted to go down there. What with having the house painted and still vacant and having to go to Lovington about that. The children sick and the hospital trip and the Blue and Gold Banquet we haven't made it. We would like to go this week-end, but Bill has no idea wether or not he will get off. So we aren't even counting on it.

Going back to the house, we haven't tried to rent it because we want to sell it if we can. We have all the necessary papers and F.H.A. approval so that it can be refinanced if some one wants it that way. The real estate man says that is the only way it will sell and that we shouldn't have trouble selling it. It has been 2 weeks since the painter finished the inside, and as far as we know it hasn't been sold. We made our second payment out of our pocket on the first ;so that is over for a month. Hope we don't have to make to many more like that.

I'm about to go to sleep and am making more and more mistakes which is proof. Bill is taking his bath to get some of that Monahns dust off of him.

Forgot to say that we went over to Carlsbad for dinner Sun. but left before dark. Little Bill was exhausted and had to get to bed early. Mother, Paul said that as far as he knew Aunt Hattie was fine. He hadn't heard very often from her since she returned from Ala. Marion made a crack about her havang that crazy idea of selling the place again. That is all I could find out. At least she must not be sick. For goodness sake don't quote Marion when you write.

As I said before I'M about to fall asleep, so will close for now. We have had dust but not as bad as some sections of West Texas. Guess that is because we live in the Land of Enchantment.

July 21, 2025

Notes: This is a letter from Bill Decker Sr. (as W.S Decker in the return address) to his brothers and sister. We have a Post Script. directed to the addressee Jacob Elwell of Whitney Texas. Bill wrote the letter March 1, 1959, and composed the majority on a typewriter with carbon copies. The copy we have came in possession July 2025 from Donna Elwell. In a parcel we received the original envelope and a postscript written for Jacob (aka. Jack). The postscript was on opposite side on one sheet of paper (pages 2,3) while the more general family letter was a copy of the carbon copy. (pages 4 and 5 with a blush hue)> Bill would write in the P.S. how happy Kathy was with a music box. (Kathy is now a 3 ½ months away from being four)

I, Weldon Beardain met Kathy on a triple date in September of 1973 and become a full-fledged Decker family member June 14, 1975 when we were married. We have been together these 50 years and still get more tidbits of the rich history of the Decker Family. Thanks to Donna Elwell for this gift.

Included is this page 5 with my recollection of the history which can be amended by those living that have a better recollection.

Love to the Decker and Beardain families joined by these events.

Weldon Beardain