

Monday Eve.

dearest one:-

I am listening to Richard Crooks singing the Last Chord right now. Are you getting him? Oh if I could only sing like he. But I am just me and that is all I can make of it.

New to take up where I left off in my letter Sunday. I went to the Overcomers to hear the missionary from Persian or Iran in other words and she was good. Guess I had better turn on the light as I am making all kinds of mistakes. She was sent back because she has become hard of hearing so now she will have to stay in this country.

A letter from Outhouse's was read and it certainly was interesting. But I would hate to be up against what they are right in the midst of the meanest kind of Catholics.

We had a good service in the evening. One young woman came to the altar but that was all of the new converts. Beyer, Bill Cellett and Orville sang a Negro Spiritual and it was the bunk and then Resie, her sister and their niece tried to sing something on the same line and it was a flop. If Welshen don't get different shape to some things he might as well go down on the street corner and hold meetings. Maybe I am proud but I hate to see and hear music murdered like they do it there at that church. There is to be a choir practice Friday night so you will know where I am after church services. It is a shame that they get a bunch of old cracked voices up there to put on the radio and before the congregation.

I have taken a bath and shampoo and am here in the living room in my night gown but would not be if I had not used some of the precious coal that Brown's had left and it is just about gone. If the weather stays cool like this and I remain here much longer I will have to get some and I hate to because they will not haul less than two tons and gripe their heads off about that. Delbert said Sunday when talking with me that people up here would burn anything they could get before Spring and that that would be hard to get delivered at that. Coal will be much higher too. So if I stayed here this winter and let you take that place which would pay you \$100.00 more on the year I would have it burned up before Spring and then not be comfortable.

Crooks is singing "America" now. We opened up the radio Sunday morning with it but they just ground it out between their teeth and noses, not trying to sing it with expression. I sang the last verse with him, did you hear me? I think I heard you my sweet. That song is really a prayer as well as praise. Well I get one of the new song books and they cost 65¢ and Margaret will get one for you too. I am practicing After the Toil and the Heat of the day so that I can sing it easily and softly.

Today I got all the fruit and vegetables out of the cellar and washed the jars and now I will take them over to Nelands that I am not going to bring with me. I have decided not to bring the electric reaster if I bring the washing machine, it will be too much along with the fruit. You did not tell them what I was paying for the machine did you because I will expect more than what I pay for it after the expense of hauling it down there, that is if I can get it in the car, it is to be seen whether I can or not.

(over)

I heard your name read over the radio this morning by Welshen's that he had gotten a letter from you, and were you the one who wrote him that you were lonely and homesick and that it was good to know that the folks back home were praying for you and the other boys. The tone of the letter sounded just like you, so don't fib to me. Well I know just how you feel and my heart aches for you and if it were in my power you would be home where you would be happy and I could spoil you as usual, because I love doing it.

Oh yest the money came O.K and I don't think that the letter had been opened either. But don't say anything you shouldn't because you can tell me that kind of news when I get back there. Then your first Bond came today dated of Aug. 11-43 and then at the bottom is a date of Sep. 11-43 Ware Savings Bonds, Coast Guard and it is made out to you or to me, for \$25.00

This week I have to see Rickard and see if Vernon's check can come to me at Kentweed or if it is necessary for me to stay here until that time and if I do it will mean get coal without any further argument.

Bobby sure was mad at me this evening because I would not take him for a ride but I was too tired and then I had no reason for going any place, he had two rides to church yesterday so he will have to be satisfied with that. He is curled up in his bed now sleeping like a little pup. He gets me out about three or four every morning and I could just shake him.

Loomis is griping their heads off about how much coal they have to have already to heat the old house next door. They don't know what they are in for but they will before spring gets here. When the sun gets up it is very comfortable here with hardly any heat but the trees shade that house so bad and then the upstairs makes it colder, a good feature in the summer but not in the winter.

I do hope that Mrs. Carruth gets better soon. If she has to have transfusions she is in a pretty bad shape from that particular ailment, Mother had hemerages from her lungs so bad at that time and they thought that she was gone with consumption but she came out just fine if she did have to drink whiskey egg negs all day long. I hope I don't have such a deal to contend with.

OH say, I got a letter from Miss Rachel today too. She said that Mae had been ill. I know when I was there that her eye swelled so often and they said it was from the poision in her system yet from that Toxic Geiter. I'm so glad that you got their refrigerator to working, bless you anyway, they like me, will soon know that you are just 100%. I will always think so and how I would love to get my hands on just 50% of you right now and hug the puddin out of you.

I am glad you got the pea coat and I can bring it back with me next Spring and maybe you can get leave at that time to come with me. I don't want you to take a job that will put you out in all kinds of weather for \$1000.00 a month more. I am sure that God will take care of us as it is and the more you have the more the Government wants to squeeze out of you in taxes and other things. I wouldn't mind some things if the guys on the plush seats didn't get at least 3/4 of it.

Tues Eve

This morning the mailman came so early that he beat me to the box. So I will add some to this letter to answer the one I received from you this morning dated, Sat 18th.

Looks like the rainy season has opened up for the south, I hope it don't rain up here because I am not getting that cement work down yet it is so cold to work out of doors and then come in to a cold house. I do wish it would warm up and give me a chance to get something done, I have a sore throat again from the cold.

You asked what I thought about the coat deal and I have already expressed my approval in the first part of this letter and I know you are keeping expenses down but I don't want you to go without what you need, promise me you won't. I am managing to get along on what you send and my allowance.

I think I will get the machine if it looks O.K. to me and I see and hear it run first, but of course Nera is not rough with any of her things as you knew, but we will see if shipping it back hurt it any.

I don't suppose there is any news to write from that dirty little dog town at that but gee I could do with bigger letters, but I guess I will just have to make up my mind that I can't have them.

You poor kid, what a breakfast. You are really batching it aren't you and it ain't fair. Just wait until I get back there and I will feed you up and I sure am anxious for the day to come when I can start back and it won't be long, it will come sooner than I am ready. I just received my new driving license today.

I will pay your tithe of \$5.20 when I pay mine the first of the month and that will make a total of \$8.90. Today I worked with the fruit and vegetables that I am going to store and those that I am going to bring and cut things down to the most essential. Yesterday I carried up and washed jars all day and was as black and dirty as a hog.

The check from Metropolitan will not come until Nov. 5th, but I think they will mail it down to me if I want to leave here before then.

Serry you think I am raking you, I guess I am not as prissy as your Kentwood friends and maybe I had better not write to you so often if you are going to take joking from me as raking. You know that you are tops with me but then maybe I am not with you so much, Eh? Well, I am still serry that is all that I can say, or will say, so I am serry that I can't even write a letter to suit you. I'll not say any more but your ears are going to get an extra special hard wrinkling just for this, wait and see, Bobby will help me you know. He just begs for heat in the house and I have to wrap him up and let that do and this evening he is asking for a ride but nothing doing until I take the things over to Nelands which will probably be tomorrow and then I will go to church. It looks like it is going to rain before morning. I dread to see it rain for it will be so damp and cold.

Well so long until the next time and don't get cold and wet and be that way in wet clothes as it is not the thing to do. I have not been feeling well at all today and hope it is over in the morning as I have work to do. Lots of love to my little serehead from

Mother & Bobby

I fear for the Monopoly after this war because our boys are going to come back home with their eyes opened upto a lot of things.

I suppose you have gotten Jerry's picture by now and my drawing of the remodeling in the church and my other letter. I sent two out to you Sunday evening.

Halbert Mecker was back on leave, he sails on the battleship U. S. New Mexico and was one to fire on Kiska, Alaska and in the group of ships which run the 22 Subs in a trap and they were destroyed. Alta Dial said that he is aged and much the man now. I think he would have after all that experience. He has gone back to his ship now.

Has the hurrican struck down there yet? I heard that it was to and that you would feel some mighty strong winds. Maybe the rain was a fererunner of it. Did any trees bow down? They sure did up here in that wind that we had about three or four weeks ago.

Well it is nine o'clock now and a big troop train is going by and I am going to bed as I am one tired person today running up and down the steps and carrying fruit up. So I will close for tonight and write again tomorrow. I want to get to sewing again and fixing your barndoor pants. Let me know how Mrs. Carruth gets along. I would hate to hear of anything happening to her, Her children are just at the age that they need her so, but don't kids really need their Mother's most all the time? or NO.

Now Good night my dearest and God Bless you and keep you safe for Bobby and me. We love you so.

Your Mother

Bobby