

1 P.M. Friday Dec 1937.

Dear Shirley, you see I havent much time to spare if this goes today. I am sorry you had to be sick tho I expected it. I am very grateful to the girls for taking such good care of you. Its a real comfort to know that they are that kind of girls and I hope and am sure that if there ever is need you will do the same by them. Dad is feeling all right. Got up and went out Mon. I hated to have him in the raw wind but it didnt seem to do any harm. Cough some but he always does more or less of that and a cold aggravates it. I know you didnt rest long enough. I hope it hasnt done you any harm.

I am canning soup. I didnt intend to can soup this time but Dad heard me say that I was going to can something for you was in town and could only think of soup so brought home a big soup bone. I hope you will like it. I have tasted and tasted, put in this and that till it doesnt taste good to me. Maybe sometime when you come in cold and hungry you wont be too critical. I must go over to Uras and phone to someone to find out if I can whether Anna has moved to Locota or not.



Hope she has it is easier to take stuff there.

The girls club met here last night and boys here Tues. night. Dad and I went to the night Pors by request last night. The other night Johnny asked me to stay but I thought things would go better if we were away. I guess they had quite a time. Two of the boys brought eats they made cocoa. Janis came home before the boys meeting was over and helped with lunch and dish washing. Every thing was straightened up slick as could be when I got home. They left promptly at six. The girls are making Xmas presents for Mother's the reason I was put out of that Janis serve a lunch. Not so many of girls. I must hurry over with this Uncle Will was over in and interrupted so it's late. Love, Mom -