



Shirley A. Rice
639 Locust St.
Kalamazoo
Michigan

Dear Shirley. I suspect we are in for
another scolding. You should have
had a letter today. I guess I
have had to many irons in the
fire the when one says they
havint time to write it usually
means that they didnt use
the time they had. Pete came
after me this morning and
yesterday we took Eleanor to the
hospital. She is no worse but
neither is she any better and
of course the longer she goes
without eating the weaker she
gets. The Dr. thought in three
or four days in hospital with
a treatment they have she
might be able to go back to
school. I doubt it very much
but I hope he is right. They do
wonders nowadays. She is still
cheerful but so weak she couldnt

walk to car. Pete had to carry her
into hospital. Grace Lyman is
teaching for her.

Did you have thunder and lightning
last night. Guess when it's so cold!

I am sorry Dad sent you stiff
while I was away. Made some
of mini cookies today and baked
bread. wish you had some.

also canned baked beans for Elva,
or maybe I had better say Cal.

Pete and I went there for dinner
yesterday, and to tell her Eleanors
was in town so she could visit

her. They entertained Jack's
teacher the night before. She spoke

at our P.T.A. Tues. night. I liked
her very much. Very nice looking.

She told Elva that Jack seemed to
be the best informed of or general
information of any child in the
group. or words to that effect.

I don't think there is any news
of importance. They danced
at Hall again last night but no
one came in to eat bread and
butter. Not very big crowd.

Basket ball tournament probably
made a difference. Bob and Billy
& gone again tonight. Junior class
selling popcorn. Bill stayed
all night last night but tonight
he has Lyman's car.

Janis sits here reading "Old Jules"
I brought home Eleanor's
"This Business of Living" by
Lin Yutang. It is very interesting
to pick up to read a little while
but would be rather tiring for
steady diet.

I guess we are going to have dinner
at Nellie's tomorrow
Nellie has invited the grown folks

S.S. I am taking a couple
of apple pies and some bread.
I hope we can get our children
to go without forcing. They are
so grown up they don't like to
go with us anymore, then the
kids gather in here. I don't
doubt that's more fun for them
but I don't just like it. I would
rather be around but of course
they won't come in the same
when Dads here.

I'll be busy this week till
Thurs. getting ready for Club
Did I tell you the P. S. class were ^{night school}
putting on their plays for me.
Pretty easy I'll say. I am alone
on committee I have quite a bit
of running about to do to fix
stage. Love. Mom,