

3/5/37—

Dear Family—

Yes, I know— I am a week and one day late with my letter.

On Good Friday afternoon I went to Chicago to help C. drive her car back, she went to Beloit for it, and, of course, only incidentally to see Bill. We drove back Sunday afternoon (Easter). She has a new old Ford Sedan— about a 1930 Model A. I drove it about 214 miles on the way back. The week spent the week finishing up our work with the health department. On Saturday I went to Flint, and Ashby and I got a car for me, it is a 1930 Chevrolet coupe but it runs. At least I drove it nearly 300 miles yesterday.

I am now, and will be until May first, a resident of Charlevoix, Michigan, the name of my home the Birds Nest. I'm living in a small apartment with the regular nurse here. This is a health unit backed by the Congress Fund— (better known as the Children's Fund of

Michigan. And if you don't think I'm far from home just look at a map. One of my roommates is just about 30 miles south and east of me, so maybe we'll see each other once in a while.

I always thought I would like rural work but now I've found out for sure.

I spent Saturday night with Ash & Bert and they are all OK.

Salmon was in last Thursday night, and when I ask him how the family was, he said 'well, your dad has a broken leg, and your mother fell off the barn roof' - - So you see I have been worrying about you ever since.

This summer resort town air has got me so I think I'd better go to bed.

Quia

My address -
Birds Nest,
Charlevoix -
or - Health Dept.
Charlevoix.