

Sunday 5/16/37

Dear Family —

The stuff arrived alright, and I want to know whether Bob's copy of the new testament was put in by accident or intention?

I'm glad you went to see Crail before you had a treatment. In 27 more days I'll be home and then you will get proper care, of course.

After reading your letter yesterday Catharine and I both decided we should be co-venturing school teachers so we could get out of school earlier.

Have the Gabriels decided whether or not they will be spending any time to speak of in Kibbie this summer? I'm anxious to see their new house. I suppose Alice is glad to get to a town as large as that one. And I'll be so glad to get out of Detroit, once again I'm disappointed at not being able to see the trees in blossom.

Well, now Catharine has gone out and I am alone. I can remember a day when I used

to run around and go all sorts of places, but
in the past few months I seem to have gotten
entirely over the idea.

I was glad to hear about the spray rig. I
really can't imagine the old homestead without
Edgar swearing at the spray rig.

Today I have been doing some knitting
on the sweater I started at Christmas time.

I only have one more sleeve to do.

Halsaw has been over twice since we came
back to Detroit but I haven't seen him either
time.

I didn't get home from work (or should I say
school?) until 6¹⁵ last night. So it has
taken me most of today to recover. Our work
with the Visiting Nurses Association is quite
different from any we have done before. Now we
give actual bedside care. And let me tell you, the
long back of mine gets pretty tired leaning over low
beds. But it good experience for us, or at least
that's what they say.

Now I have to iron my uniform and
prepare for tomorrow. —
Nina