

Monday Evening,

Hi Sweetest:-

What a beautiful day we have had today and I have just piddle-diddled around from first one thing to another all day. I first went to the grocery to get some milk, fruit to go in jello and some butter because when I came home from church last night I found a note in the door which Frank left, that he would be up Tuesday morning if it did not rain and it may rain at that, but I went and got the things which I am out of.

I stopped at Alta Sauer's on the way back to get a bucket of coal as she told me to come up Sunday night when she rode home with me. So when I have another chilly day I will have that much to the good and will get by one day more.

Well, the choir messed up the song Sunday night and it just made me so darned mad that I could have told them every one off. The soprano's just laid down flat and I was soloist again and it bored me to death but I had to carry on and even the altos slowed down, They are going to get a bawling out Friday night I can tell by what Welshen said unless he softens up. He was half sore. Well I never knew it to fail, they do fine on Friday night and then when it comes to coming in front of the church full of people and the Mike then they just wilt like a snowball. I can tell you that I felt like a fool.

Today I washed out a dab in the sink, went out in the yard to burn the three piles of grass that I cut about a week ago, it had dried out enough to burn. Then I decided to get the house out and wash the sides of the house, water the grass, and wash out the drain on the north side ready for Frank to patch and paint it. I will have to go and get a little sand and some cement tomorrow. X

I just got your letter of Friday today saying that the weather was fine there now. It has been nice here today but it is likely to cut up again at any time. I don't know why you didn't get any mail on Friday, I guess it was because I mailed your letter in the evening when I went to church, that would throw it a day later. You are really going to be burned out on corn bread and pancakes by the time I get back. I should think cream would make them very nice.

Guess all the natives around here are all right. Mable Pearson, that is Harry's sister, her name was Reece, is moving in the little three roomed house of Bartons just across from North's by the little block house, you see Muade Barton got these two houses and so she sold this one to Mable. Mable's husband was buried last Thursday from some ailment in his throat which was the result of the World War I. I imagine it was the result of being gassed and then he was a coal miner and that wouldn't help him any. So you are helping the old ladies out Eh? They SHOULD be tickled.

I shall be glad when I get back with you. I got the first tire Sat, that is, the first one to be recapped that belongs on the car. Now that makes the two recaps, the one I bought and one of ours and then I left the left front tire to have it recapped, after that comes the muffler, meter tune up and final checking before starting back. I expect I will get some anti-freeze to bring with me and new oil put in for the trip. I won't need anything different from Summer oil will I?

Over.

I am listening to Firestone, Richard Crooks you might know. Then when that program is over I am going to bed.

Next Sat night at the men's prayer meeting the men are going to plan for a social evening of singing, prayer, refreshments, etc for the sailor lads or any soldier boys who want to come. It is to be strickly stag, no women. The boys are getting fed up on hestesses stuck in everything so Welshen is going to give them strickly stag and just let them have the church basement in fellowship with all the men and then have a prayer meeting with it tee. Won't that be fine and the women are supposed to send in the cats for them. Just can't get along without the women, even if they are not there in person.

Sister Tayler is in a pretty bad condition. From what they tell me about her sytems and actions I don't think that she will ever get up again.

Mrs. Brown invited me to have dinner with her Sunday and of course I took advantage of it. Had a nice visit with her. I don't know whether I told you or not but Joe Darnar is janitor at the church and he isn't very good either, and not only that, but Margaret went out on an errand and came back sooner than she expected and she caught him in Welshen's private office picking the letters and mail out of the wastebasket and reading it. So Welshen's told Margaret to dispose of everything that might interest him. Mrs. Brown said that they would still have had Asburn there if it hadn't been for the beard and mostly Boyles, he was the bull head in the deal. Of course Asbury's wife backslide and would sneak around the church while he was at work and would be smoking and of course that didn't go so good but Asbury himself didn't slip.

I went to the Overcomers and they had a very good meeting even tho just a few at the beginning of the meeting. Lonnie Best talked or tried to. I was called on for the opening prayer. And Friday night I was called to give the closing prayer after choir practice. Lonnie's number is only 75 away and he thinks he will have to go but I don't. He might.

The firestone program is nearly over and so I am going to go to bed because I am just plain tired and then Frank will be up early if it don't rain, so I expect I had better stop for now and I will be writing you tomorrew again to tell you what we accomplished around here. Oh yes, Brown's just shut their water off, drained the pipes and toilet tank and hot water tank and then took about a quart of kerosene to each sink and stool and that will eliminate freezing of the traps. So they are farther North you know. Do you think that would be the wise thing for me to do, it would save the expense of having a plumber come and take off the traps. They put about a quart of kerosene in the bathtub drain and each sink drain, that would drive the water out and leave just kerosene in it. Tell me if you think that would be all right. I don't want any expense on my hands, when I come home. So now my sweet, I will say good night and Bobby and I will slip into bed and pray for a lovely day again tomorrew and God Willing it will not be so awfully long before I am heading South to the sweetest and dearest person in the whole world, someone I love so very very much. My darling little boy. God Bless you now, and Good night with barrels of love.

From Mother
 & Bobby

Thursday Eve.
Sept 16-43

Dearest Little Boy:-

Today your letter came and the sun has been shining all day for me and I feel that I can accomplish something when I hear from you and know that you are all right.

I am glad that you went to McComb and had such a nice day. Did you eat a piece of chicken for me? or just eat an extra portion of ice cream.

The ladies sure are good to you to give you things for your supper, pretty good old girls aren't they? I sure appreciate their doing this for my sweet.

Just heard a report on the radio that another tropical storm was heading in the Gulf of Mexico to Galveston, Texas. If Hawthorne is out on the water tonight he will be tessed around won't he? I don't think that is a very desirable job if you ask me.

Bobby whined around here for two days now to take a ride so I took a little trip to town and over the viaduct, on Queen Ann and back home and you should see the effects of the storm we had two weeks ago Sunday. Trees broken and blown in all directions.

Well, I am enclosing the piece which was in the Courier about Charlie Thompson. I am sure you will enjoy readin it.

The sky is dark and gray tonight, looks like a storm coming up from the east and is it ever cold. Weather forecast is cold and freezing for the northern part of the state and the wind is coming down from the northeast and it is most uncomfortable.

I'm glad you could give the tickets to Morris. Tomorrow I must go and have the tires inspected again, get some gas, etc. The heater in the car is not working properly, the heat is not coming in to the car when it is turned on so there must be a poor connection somewhere. I will have to have it checked. Of course I haven't taken a long drive to really heat the meter up a lot but the guage says 160. I hope I don't run into a lot of rain on the way back.

I have been sewing all day long and it is the hand work that I am doing now and it sure makes my eyes tired. Bobby is out in the kitchen trying to run down a mouse. I have a trap set but it don't seem to attract the mouse at all.

Kieth Blew stopped to visit with me a little while out by the garage and his wife is in the hospital with a baby boy. I hope that its eyes are not like his.

How is your radio, still working all right? This one is a lot of company for me. I always get the news and some other things while I am busy sewing here alone. News of the war in Italy is better but I'll bet there has been a lot of boys lost there. I dread the reports when they come in.

Well, I am going to bed now, the tent meetings came to a close last night it got too cold and as they are remodeling over at the church they will not have any more meetings until Sunday.

over

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The negro, Winsten is to sing on the Arise and Shine hour Sunday. If I can get up like I did last Sunday on time, I will be going. Don't thro the alarm clock away, send it home and I can no doubt get it fixed reasonably at Burlison's as he has a whole row of them that he has been repairing fer people and he does work very reasonable.

Bobby has given up the mouse chase and gotten in his bed here in the living room, he is licking his chops so I know he has had some supper too, I had it fixed in his dish. He is the most precious little dog and gets all kinds of loving, kissing, hugging and squeezing. He will be in fer it when he sees you again won't he? I had to put the box outside that your suits came home in because he would just sit by it and smell and then hang his little head and whine until I couldn't take it.

So now I will take Bobby and go to bed and tomorrew I will have a busy day doing nothing but going to town and running errands. Will be looking for your letter tomorrew and have you got your clothes yet? I sent them out Monday so you surely have them by now.

Tell me about the weather down there and how everyone is and how the new roof is coming and are they going to have the house painted too? How did they like the picture of it that I sent?

So long now and lots of love to my precious. Be careful with that foot ball business, don't let it get too rough.

Love.

Mother
& Bobby