

Stentworth, Missouri
Sunday P. M.

Dearest Subbie,

Wonder how you are spending this day. Wish you could be at rest camp, again and go to church.

Today the eleven confirmants were examined both in English & German. Also Ewald Schoen's baby boy was baptized. They named him Larry Otto.

Vernon Krueger's folks received a card stating that he is making normal improvements. His new address is: Pvt. Vernon A. Krueger 3764 3528, 4401 U. S. Army Hospital Blank, & P O 667, 7 Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

Milton Osterlak, Edwin Rohmiller, & J. R. Kares are in the Philippines.

We are celebrating Babby's birthday today. Two days early, but I guess that's okay. Wish you were here to have some of her cake I baked. Ah! you think you'd rather not be since I baked it. Well I don't blame you — much!

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We got some ^{more} brunch - crunch
for you. Also some deviled ham +
potted meat. Hope you'll like it.

Mom, Leona, + Eany are at "rest
camp."

Bobby's typing a letter to Maud.
Maud is feeling an orange. Don't
know what Leona is doing.

Had a pretty nice time in Joplin.
Got two pairs of shoes. Don't
tell anybody, but I used one of
Maud's stamps. Also got a hat. A
cute (but Maud says) dress for
Karen. It's really sweet with lit'
pink ribbons hanging down the
shoulders. I got a brown hat to
wear with my plaid coat you
know I told you about. It's
one Leona bought from Mrs. Kempe.
She gave it to me for my birthday.
It's really lovely. Mrs. K. had
only worn it once or twice. So,
it looks like new. I also
got some real high ^{heeled} brown
shoes. Oh! but there peerdly.

Leona cut my ³ hair with a razor
this afternoon. Hope it will
turn out okay. It was getting so
long I didn't know what to do
with it, any more.

Emmy wants me to make an
icing for my cake. or should I say
Bobbi's cake. So, guess I better
make an end to this epistle.

We had quite a hard rain right
after church services this morning.
and continued until we were about
half way home. I just noticed
the creek is rising.

David certainly is a 'lil' chap.
One day he was out on the back
porch playing with some clothes
pins. I was in the kitchen
ironing. He came in and said,
"Ewie, I have tumbled". "Eint" that
tub??

He still 'thinks' his siser is
okay. He goes around and says
my 'siser' likes me. Sometimes

I wonder when he goes and pulls her nose or yanks her by the legs and pulls her down on the bed, so as he can get a better view of her.

Marilyn & Carolyn are getting along fairly well. Marilyn doesn't have to go back to Moody until four more weeks have elapsed.

I must run along & make that wing before supper time.

Perhaps I'll think of something more to write later.

Love & Kisses
Eric

Monday morn.

I should be at Blain's but I'm sitting here at home waiting to know what to do. The creek is up some and there is a great big ^{dark} blue cloud in the west. I had planned to take the car, but I'd hate for it to have to sit out in the rain wouldn't you? How about sending me a jeep?

Hoping you will have a nice day. Love
Eric