

September 30, 1940

Dear Gertie:

We had a pleasant and uneventful trip home. Filled up with gas at the Conoco station at Sabetha. After going thru Holton and noticing the time, I told Marie that we should expect to meet Dolph most anytime and sure enough within a very few miles of Holton they honked and we both stopped and had a nice little visit. I haven't seen him look so well or so full of vigor for a long time. Boyd Thompson decided to take his own car rather than the Ford Coupe, thinking that after he got up to the hunting grounds it would be better to have a car in which others could accompany them.

Arriving home I took Marie out to Blanche's in order to get her key and the boys and Blanche and Pat invited us for a pickup Sunday night supper, which was very good. She had some wienies which she cooked for the youngsters and some lima beans that she also warmed up. I started to divide the apples and then decided that I would wait until I got home so I took Marie down to her house and then went back home.

Mabel was out and I guess it was a good thing I ate at Blanche's because there didn't seem to be very much in the ice box. I went to bed about eight o'clock and had the longest night's rest I have had for a long while. You will recall that our sleep was broken somewhat Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights. I slept outdoors and found it very comfortable.

This morning I put fifteen big red apples in each of two sacks and gave them to the children. The Nelson's brought a bushel of Jonathans to Marie and Dolph, which we delivered last night.

We noticed across the river that fields were black from frost. Melon vines, sweet potatoes, whatever it might be, were simply black and we were a little fearful that we should find the same on the south side of the river, but our flowers are just as fresh as they were. Mabel came in later in the evening and told me this morning that it was about nine o'clock. She had her curtains ready