

about myself.

You were right in saying that we probably had many Homes in this locality. One I am particularly interested in is "The Jones-Harrison Home," beautifully situated on Cedar Lake. I have been in touch with elderly people who lived there, and once staged a little birthday party for an inmate. I went out there with about ten young people, and the management assigned us a table by ourselves, and our little lady had a very happy time. She passed away several years ago, and since I have had Neuritis I have not been over there; but I have always thought if it ever became necessary for me to go into a Home, I would choose that one. Every inmate has a separate room, some of them very pleasant, overlooking the lake.

I had a nice letter from Grayce a few days ago, and also a kind letter from Etolie.

Really, dear, I am trying hard to keep up my courage, and not to worry too much about the future. God has been very good to me. I sometimes think of this time of my life as my "Beulah Land."

I am not counting on next summer, dear. I may not be able to leave home then. I have had very few auto rides this summer; my friends are conserving tires. My Attorney has taken me out twice.

The other day Mrs. Olson took me to Minnehaha Park. The Falls are wonderful now, after the rains, and the W.P.A. has done a great deal of work there, building walks and bridges, and strengthening embankments. I am afraid our fine weather is nearly over. All the leaves are off the elms. Mr. Cook is cleaning up the yard.

Mr. Mortland used to plan the motor rides we would take, when Autumn came, and of the matinees we would go to. We had hoped we would have five more years together.

I am so pleased to hear that Gertrude is feeling so much better. Has anyone dear to you been called to the war as yet? We have a star in our window. Mr. Cook's grandson is with the Marines, "somewhere". Mrs. Olson is expecting her grandson will be called. Mr. Mortland's fine son, who is 44, may have to go. He has built up a fine business and it would be a great sacrifice to leave it.

May all be well with you and your dear ones this winter. God bless you.

With love,

Lillian.