

Eugene and "Mickey" (the little fox terrier) are keeping house alone. Eugene has canned 2 bushel of tomatoes, one of peaches and 11 qts. pears this fall. Earlier he canned raspberries, both red and black, strawberries, cherries and rhubarb. Altogether we have 203 cans filled. He expect this month to finish putting in our coal for winter.

In the letter you wrote last spring you were doubtful whether you would go to your cottage in Minnesota. I am not sure if Lillian said you did or not. I know you were hesitant about going because of union activities.

It just makes me so angry the way the N. L. R. B. hands out wage increase orders, while some others are working so hard to protect us from inflation. I thought when Henderson was appointed it was his duty to fix all prices. Now it seems farm prices ~~are up~~ to Congress and the President is personally to handle labor. He know how he will do that. This fussing around until election is over makes me tired, no tired isn't the word, down right angry, with so very much at stake.

The talk is now that the class Willard is in won't be drafted for a year if at all. He wants to enlist. Betty can't see it that way.

I have no idea when Dr. Lojocano will let me go home. Sometime this winter I am sure if I keep on gaining. The usual routine leads from exercise 1 to 12, the last being dressed and one hour