

Miss Eunice Becker  
Augusta  
Mo.



Miss Mildred Becker  
Warrenton,  
Missouri.

Augusta MO.  
March, 13, 1931

Dearest Sis:

I got your letter today. How are you getting along up there? All O.K. down here. We got your letter awful late so I guess you'll have to stay till next Friday. You didn't get any answer from Erna and Emma yet.

How are you getting along with school up there? We'll have our school crowded pretty soon. Some folks moved in at Herd's place, and there are four of

them that will go to school  
at least what Oliver says.  
He said they went to Ella Rivers's  
school, that is where he <sup>(Oliver)</sup> went  
last year. He said one of them  
was awful mean.

Our chickens hatched and  
we've got 345 in all and then  
those in the nests by the hens.

We were expecting company  
tonight but they didn't come.  
They were Madlers.

Isn't hardly any news  
down here. Homer took his  
examination and I guess  
that's all.

with love

Your sis  
Eunice

P.S.

I want to know whether  
you were dreaming or not  
when you wrote the address  
on the letter you sent me  
it went like this:

Miss Eunice Becker

~~Warrenton~~

Augusta

MO.

↑  
else somebody  
as much as  
I know as  
about  
it

Hope you know  
better next time that  
I live at Augusta instead  
of Warrenton. Ha! Ha!

(over)



P.S. Mama and Dad went  
to the funeral of Schuster yes-  
terday. That fellow in the picture  
up there and his father  
were there too.