

Sunday mite
Feb. 23, 1941

Dear Mildred,

I've been knitting all evening and it's bedtime now but I suppose I'll write first. We went to church + S. S. this morning and there were a few more there, about 18. This afternoon Miss Clarke, Bessie Ruth, + I rode to Unionville with ~~Billy~~ and then we walked home on the railroad tracks (6 miles).

Des Moines is a pretty town but I didn't have anything to do there. We stayed Sat. mite and went to the show and planned to stay until Sunday evening but Sun. morning it was pouring down snow. So we beat it home. I took two pictures of the capital Sun. morning in the snow so I doubt if they will be good. Miss Clarke got some music and we just nosed around in the dept. stores + dime stores.

I've had my rhythm band going

ever since I came. We have 20
minutes for music right after
dinner. One of the high school girls
play for me. ^{It isn't very hard to do.} Miss Clarke just has
music in the high school but she
helps the grade school children who
play in the orchestra.

I got a card from Lucille, Friday.
Fay Maden is going to teach there.
Lucille had the mumps and hadn't
been in school for awhile. She said the
old Friedens board didn't do the hiring or
I'd surely gotten it.

Miss Clarke has a Plymouth '38.
I don't imagine she'll ever go down
that way. I don't know when I'll come
home.

The juniors in high school are
giving a play Friday night.

Everybody else is in bed so I
guess I'll go too. Maybe I'll know more
in the morning.

Sis,
Ernie

Monday noon: I don't know anymore than last
night. It is snowing a little this morning
but it isn't staying on the ground. Yesterday
was a nice day.