

Friday, July 26, 1918.

My own dear husband:-

Was surely a happy girl to find one letter of yours here when I returned from Plymouth at 4:00 p.m. and while I was reading that two more came, the ones you wrote in N. Y.

Am so glad, dear, that you were able to have such a good time in that city. And I'll attend to sending \$25 to Mr. Buerking soon. You keep those drafts, if you get them, in your possession so you can have them cashed in Europe when you need them, dearie. I can get along all right without any of the \$45, which it all adds up to. Then I won't have to worry at all about your financial needs, dear.

Mr. Gill sent me a note to sign for \$50 for four months, which brings it due Nov. 27, 1918. He says it can be extended if necessary, which I don't expect.

A card from Emil says he is called soon, but doesn't say when. Says he is running short of funds, is at Northwestern.

Your father looks very nice in the palm beach suit. Wears it all the time.

Fred Holloway is going to Great Lakes before very long.

We had sweet corn out of the garden twice at Plymouth.

Grandma does all the plain knitting on socks + mother makes heels + toes. So they can make quite a lot as Grandma likes to do it.

I wrote a long letter to Fletcher + put in with ones from father + mother, this a.m.