705 Union St. Ada, Ohio.
March 12, 1936.

Miss Monna Rogers,
Westerville, Ohio.

Dear friend Monna:-

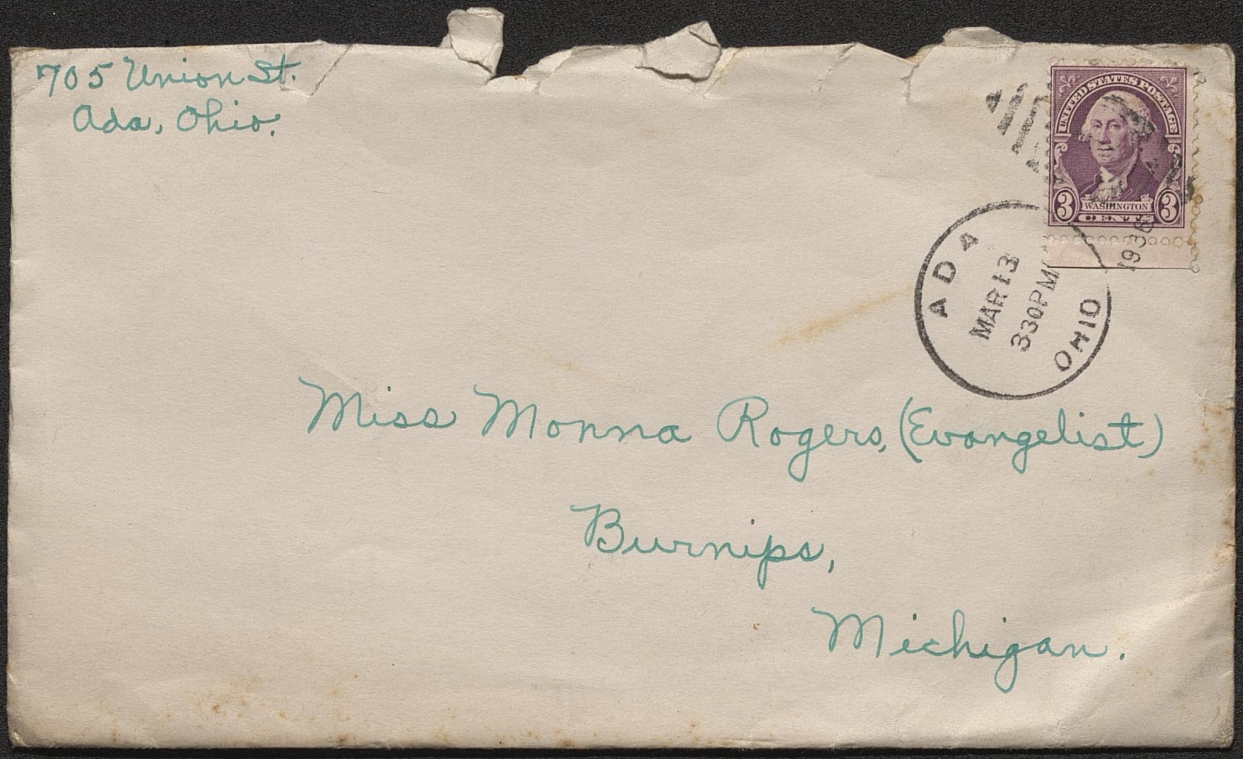
Could use my typewriter instead of pen and ink but it is late and I would get dad awake and then he would pay me back tomorrow by being crosser than a bear. My girl friend is still with me, now flat on her back in bed. The specialist put her to bed because she has a typical T. B. temperature, as she is taking the "T. B. Rest Cure". Have been home all winter, as she came here the Sat. before Thanksgiving. Am glad I have her and that I can do something for her in her affliction.

We had a good three week revival during Feb. but that is over and now have no place to go except to worldly iceberg churches. The mission discontinued due to a "once-spirit filled preacher" who turned into one of these Jehovah Witnesses and he broke up the revival and mission. I feel so sorry for Dr. Moran, he did all he could to keep the new converts together but it was too much for anyone. When fake doctrine gets in, it is just too bad. Dr. Moran showed such a sweet Christian Spirit all thru the trouble, I know that man lives up to all he professes and preaches. He ate a number of meals here in my home and in that way I became better acquainted with him, and I also kept the lady evangelist, Miss Holestine. Dr. Moran roomed at one place and ate with us here.

Well, Monna, I expect you are wondering how it all is going with me since the revival. Well, if I would stop and analize my feelings, I would have absolutely nothing to report. Some days I get so blue and discouraged and of course the old devil helps out on being so blue, that I get to thinking that maybe I only made a mental and moral resolution anyway, like folks do at the new

Year time, only am glad to say if such should be the case, my resolutions are not broken, they are still as firm as the night I was at the altar and prayed. Have I had my tests and temptations? You just bet I have until I am hounded day and night. I still go to my shorthand but dislike it more each night. The bunch all smoke, play cards, drink, ect. and now I've nothing in common with them, as I used to be one with them. The class will continue until around July 1st. but it will be a game of "Nip and Tuck" if I can hold out and not go back to those things I once did. Guess I'm on the moral reform line, since I joined up with the local W.C.T.U. The Co. Convention meets here next Wed. all day, in the M. E. Church. Am scheduled to be on the program to play some of my musical instruments at all three sessions. I try to kid myself along each day and make myself think I am living as good a Christian life as the average person, but down deep in my heart there is an emptiness as well as an ache and longing for something I know I do not have. I had a well meaning person tell me yesterday that what I now needed was to go on and get sanctified but I told her I first wanted to be satisfied before I jumped in any deeper. Looks like I've got just enough religion to make me down right miserable so if I got anymore it would either make me feel worse or else better. I'm not the least mixed up with any of that Jehovah Witness junk, I hate the whole mess and I'm doing all in my power to get the new converts out that have been entangled. Have rescued two girls and one woman out of it but several others yet to get from their entanglements, but am after the others and show that once M. E. preacher wheel to "head in". I know the straight Gospel Truth, for I used to preach justification, repentance, restitution, Second Coming, Judgment, Hell, ect. and will do all I can to get anyone out of false doctrine. My girl friend now with me has left her so called Christian Science, forsaken it completely since she came to me and is now as bitter against it as she once was for the false stuff. I'm rough on false doctrines when once I get started. Well, so sleepy, guess I'd better go to bed. I do read a chapter from my Bible each night and pray before getting into bed, sometimes I cry more than pray. Will add a line or two in A.M. Your friend, Mabel J. Bowersmith

P.S. Fri. A.M. Just a line before the carrier comes. Had such a frightful dream last night, saw the Great White Judgment Throne, oh! I just must be ready. Could write more but have a wash to do, dinner to get, and a lot of things to do for my girl friend, a funeral this afternoon of a neighbor. Where is our Clara Ford now? Do you hear from her? Write when you can. Wish you could stop off on way from Mich. to your home. You are welcome at any time.


705 Union St.
Ada, Ohio.
ADA
MAR 13
330PM
OHIO
Miss Monna Rogers, (Evangelist)
Burnips,
Michigan.

Wednesday A.M.

Dear Monna:

Started you a letter last eve. but was so blue and discouraged that I took it out of the typewriter, tore it up, and will try and sound more cheerful. Jeptah's father and mother are here, and they are all try-to bare up and be brave, but it makes me cry to see them in sorrow, and I left them much to themselves yesterday, for their grief only made me feel mine. You understand, don't you?

Cousin Kenneth (the undertaker) brought over a box of cards, ect. for me to mail out "thank you" for the kindnesses, flowers, ect. last night, and I will get them ready for Gene to take back to Ada to mail. Gene comes over around noon. Joe is keeping him at the farm for fear of Thomas, ect. and permitting the Masonic lodge to have the funeral has made peace with folks at Ada, so am told, and there is nothing now to fear from any of them.

As soon as I am able, I will be permitted to attend the trial of Charles and Katheryn in Canada, and bring up my case then. That will be in about a month, and Joe will take me by plane, ect. and I am promised a plane trip to see my Aunt Mary in Pa. also. Whew! but she is on her "high horse" and it seems what you wrote to her last Summer has started the ball to roll, and she is DETERMINED to be my guardian, and get what money I do have, for she has told some others, (folks where she stays) that she wants what money is mine, from father, and put it into the Missionary work in India, ect. and then JUST LET ME SIT with nothing. Joe has had several nasty interviews with her in the past two months. Juilette did not stay with her only two days upon her arrival, and I am trying to get into touch with her, but not successful as yet, and Joe is also helping me. Seems like Juilette has disappeared, and no one knows where, since she left Aunt Mary, that Joe is worried, and is working hard tofind her. He says it is a strange case and is puzzled, and fears Thomas has mixed in the case. Joe blames you for writing to Aunt Mary and does not feel very good towards you for doing such, and we both have a lot of extra worries because you did. That was once you let your over-concern get the best of you, be more careful in the future, please; won't you? I am not scolding, my dear, just expressing the regret of the past deed.

These nasty letters Aunt Mary received about you and I from Victory Camp are in Joe's possession, and I have traced the hand writing of two of them, and you would open your eyes in amazement, if you knew, sometime I may show them to you, or tell you. She received five such letters in all, and from the contents, we must have been the lowest down scoundals on the grounds, ect. one letter described an immoral sexual act, ect. too filthy to go thru the mails where we both figured, with niggers, ect. That put Aunt Mary up in the air; and she is still up, and as long as she wants to believe such hell sent stuff just let her stay up, and until she is ready to come down, I don't care.

Aunt Mary knows NOTHING of this last operation, for IF she did, would only make her that much more nasty and determined to get possessions of what is rightfully mine from dad and the Chicago bank, ect. (as some money has since accumulated since Charles drew out what he did, ect; thru Dick.)

My so-called step mother got on her fighting harness Sat. and on Monday night came out here and raised the devil, saying I was crazy, ect. and she was the right one to be administrix, ect. but Joe was here, and she was hustled off to jail, where she will remain awhile. There is NO record where she and dad were legally married, but she is trying to make trouble just the same. She is an old rotten Spiritualist medium, and blabbed off about talking to dad in spirit since his death, ect. and I plainly told her she DID NOT TALK to dad, that she was talking to the devil instead; and took my Bible and read II Sam. 12:23, and she shut up right away. Maybe I did some good, maybe not.

While I am not yet back on praying terms, I do know scripture and Bible, and I'm ready to defend the Gospel against false doctrine, ect. When it comes to prayer, it seems I am bound up, and can't pray, try as hard as I can. Guess it is the devil, plus Thomas, in my case. No one around here knows anything

about such cases, so am keeping still, and maybe I can sometime get cleared.
Bro. Norman and Bro. Bartlett are in meeting at Findlay W.M. church now, but do not feel able yet to drive my car and attend. They would know what to do in my case, as we told Bro. Norman some things when he was at Sunbury. I may write Bro. Norman a letter, and tell him, and tell where I am now, and ask for them to come over, (about 25 miles.) My heart is so hungry to pray thru, and I know they understand my case. May have happy news for you, in a few days.
Jeptah just came in and has asked to use my typewriter for a bit, so will let her use, and work on my funeral cards, ect. by hand. Think she wants to write a few lines to you, and slip in this letter. May add few lines later.
Mabel.

1:30 P.M.

Dear Monna:

Just had dinner (or luncheon to sound stylish) of candied sweet potatoes, creamed chicken on toast, two small ears of sweet corn on cob, roasted, a tomato, carrot, cabbage, apple salad with lettuce and dressing, plus bread, butter and hot tea. Will get fat as pig at this rate. Hot malted milk every two hrs. besides. Now weigh 141½ on bed room scales this a.m. before breakfast at 7:30. Did get down to 135½ lbs. on day of operation, Oct. 1st. just two weeks ago today.

Must rest my one hr. in bed - total darkness, then after that I will finish answering the "Thank" cards for flowers, ect. Have 121 for flowers and 75 others. Enclosing one to thank you for your kindness in telegrams, letters, cards, ect.

How are the folks at Westfield? I may write a short note to Chet Torrey and tell him of dad's death, ect. when I get more settled in nerves.

Kindly remember me to Sunbury and Africa folks; especially S.S. Class and Mrs. Marshall. Write - Mabel.



Your kind expression
of sympathy was
deeply appreciated
and will be gratefully
remembered . . .

Mabel B.

Rev. Miss Monna Rogers,
10683 Worth.-Galena Rd.
Rt.2.
Westerville, Ohio.

Mabel is now making plans to remodel the place where her dad lived and make into apartments,and rent. She might live in the downstairs one,later. She has much good business ability, and handles problems with the greatest of ease that would baffle many folks. Her Aunt Mary seems to be the hardest one to handle now,but Mabel is equal to that situation also. Her "supposed to be step-mother" was here Monday eve. and gave us quite an upsetting time,but her cousin Joe appeared as by magic, and the frenzied woman was hustled to reside in jail for a spell;(under narcotic law.)

Mr. Runser, another cousin, is a great help, and dependable, in all legal affairs. Mabel will go to Canada with her cousin Joe,in plane to appear against her cousins,Charles and Katheryn. I may go along,with special medicines, ff such are needed, to give her needed strength. We may go at anytime.

Would be glad to hear from you,just slip note in with Mabel's letters,anytime. Eugene and Mabel will see that I receive it.

Your Sister thru Jesus Christ,
Jeptah.

Lima, Ohio.
October 15, 1941.

Rev. Miss Monna Rogers,
Rt.2.
Westerville, Ohio.

My dear Miss Rogers:

Mabel is writing you, and I wish to add a few lines. She and I are sharing in grief. My father and mother are here with me now, and all of us sorrow together. Mabel is bearing up wonderfully better than any of us have expected.

Mabel is gaining new strength each day. The operation is a success this time, for the fiber roots were found and removed. She is a different girl, has been and will be, since this operation.

Her operation has about healed over, does not discharge anymore, and the deep incision is clean and healthy. We also feel the T.B. is removed,as she underwent a severe transfusion,when nearly all of her present blood was withdrawn,and new, warm blood infused,thus removing any germs from

the blood stream. That was performed the same day of the major operation; six persons being doners, of a quart each. She now has a chance for complete cure, and we are rejoicing. It is a big triumph for the medical world to rejoice about, a miracle worked out with God.

Dr. and I are concerned about Mabel's spiritual life, and we are so burdened. She says she cannot pray,would like to pray, but " bound" as she calls it. We do not understand what she is trying to tell us, and she does not say much. So is so sweet and kind and appreciative, and my parents have not once guessed that she is out of Victory in her soul, but Dr. and I miss her sweet and close prayer life that she has had. She says she is going to write to a Rev. Norman who is in a revival meeting at Findlay,and says he will understand her case. Dr. and I are just waiting and longing to do all we can for her spiritually as well, and will be glad to take her over to Findlay anytime she wishes to go.

Trust that she and I will both have more news along that line to write you about,soon; God is so real and near me in my grief from loss of dear sister Esther,that I long with a deep desire to have Mabel rejoicing and being comforted as only the Lord Jesus Christ can give to our hearts.

The Dr. located a cute little Angora kitten, and put it in her arms Sunday morning,ere she was awake, and oh the joy and smiles,and tears of happiness and thankfulness that followed! She has named it "Rusty VII" and has a blue ribbon on, (male kitten,vet.treated.) It was six weeks old last Sunday; curls up on her bed day and night, and is devoted to her already. "Buddie" tries his best to cheer us all with his sweet,low songs. Mabel has two darling pets, and we rejoice with her. "Pal" refused to eat again, so Eugene said, and so we had him brought over here,and he ate a big handful of meat from her hands, and is now contented. He sleeps on the floor at foot of her bed. Rusty and Pal are now great friends.

Rt.1. Box 87,
Ada, Ohio.



Rev. Miss Monna Rogers,
10683 Werth.-Galena Rd.
Rt.2.
Westerville, Ohio.

ner for the mistakes the mother's parents made when they forced her step-dad to marry to save the face of the on-coming pregnancy. Dr. and I can see how miserable the step-dad must have been by that kind af a marriage, and what he has suffered. Little wonder that he survived and did what he did in his life. Mabel only has one uncle who does seem to care for her, and that is her uncle Granville who walked with her in the funeral. Mabel was so grateful to have him on one side and Dr. on the other. Mabel's head is still in bandages,and she looked and does yet look like she had been in some kind of a wreck;but no one seemed concerned enough at the funeral among the relatives and friends to bother to ask, and that cousin Neva was terrible in her actions. Neva went around among the close relatives, and pointed to Mabel, and then took her hands and circled them around her own head, "meaning crazy" and told them not to pay any attention to her, ect. Dr.'s temper which he keeps under control almost slipped a cog, and he told

Lima, Ohio.
October 19, 1941.

Rev. Miss Monna Rogers,
Rt.2.
Westerville, Ohio.

My dear Miss Rogers:

It is with deepest thanks and appreciation that I accept and read your card of sympathy and your beautiful letter. Mabel handed it over to me direct upon opening, as I was close by when she received the mail. First thing she said when she saw the envelopaddresses to me, "Good, I am so glad she wrote you too!" She cried some over your letter, especially the last part, but I am not of the prying nature either,and if she wishes to tell me at any time, all well and good, and if not, that is her affair.

Am so glad,Miss Rogers, that you have told me some things of the past in both her life and in yours. I know her cousin Joe is very bitter in many respects,but will say, he is a peculiar man to try and understand,and I wonder if at any time

he has ever understood himself. It is doubtful. He is a very nervous type, and the way he jumps at conclusions, he should be doing other work than F.B.I. for his own sake as well as others. He should choose employment more sutiable to his tempermental being. He is seriously considering working exclusively for the Government in being secret code translator with his plane, and drop the F.B.I. work,after this case in Canada is all cleared, and those two there get what is coming to them, in the "International Life Federal Term" either in Canada or the States. Personally, I am of the opinion he is turing "yellow" in fear of that trouble maker of a man "Thomas." You are not alone in the fear of some relatives to "gouge" her like those two in Canada,ect; for I have had my fears on her cousin Joe more than upon her Aunt Mary in Pa. Both are bad enough,that is sure Mabel is awake to the situation and acting wisely She had quite a startling letter, asking for a large sum of money to be given and placed in the

memory of her parents by a cousin Eddie Rice who wrote from Marion,Ind. as he had some kind of a financial job with a certain Wesleyan college at that place. Well, the first time, and I trust the last time, I heard Mabel swear,and she said much. Whew! she was roiling mad through and through. It was anything but proper for that cousin to write as he did, and under the circumstances, and ask for money, and NOT ONE WORD of sympathy in behalf of her departed father,just wanted money. It has disgusted both the Dr. and myself, that we are writing that cousin and express in few words what we think of such conduct, and from a "supposed to be minister" at that.Just another wolf-in-sheep's clothing, like her Aunt Mary in Pa. Seems like Mabel's relatives all meem to have a grudge against her and treat her like dung under the foot. I see no apparent reason why everyone should turn her aside because of the mistakes of her mother in not revealing her true marriage to Mabel's real father

not tell Monna,for I did not want to worry her, and I did not know what to do myself. I knew I was grow ing worse each day, and the tumor was hurting more, but I had no home to come back to, and what was I to do? I do not believe she had any talks with the Columbus Dr. about my condition, but I can see how anxious she was for me to return home. At first I resented what she said,and got nasty, but down in her heart she loves me so much,she wanted me to get the best of medical care. I see that now, and love her all the more. I'm so sorry for the stubborn- ness and worry I have caused her, but do not see how I can ever ask her forgiveness,I'm so ashamed."

Then she cried so hard, that I had to give her extra medicine for rest and sleep, in her hot malted milk. Did Mabel ask your forgiveness a short time that same morning before she left you? I hope so, it will help her to pray through more than anything else right now. Mabel drove her car alone, for the first,last Friday,when she went over to Ada.

that cousin Neva to shut up her mouth or he would put her under arrest, ect. right before some of the relatives, and it scared some of them stiff. Dr. had to do something, as it was up-setting Mabel tremendously, and he meant every word he said to that blab of a cousin. Neva being a graduate nurse should have some sense, but we failed to find any and we have concluded she is demon possessed and took it out on Mabel. Of course Mabel was very weak from that major operation and would yet be in Chicago under medical care had it not been for the sudden death of herfather; and it is of little wonder that she fainted several times;and we left her in her cousin's hands with the understanding that she would have every care a graduate nurse could provide, only to be disappointed beyond words Dr. is seriously considering the arrest of that one on not performing her duty,ect.and have her papers as nurse revoked. He has the authority for such, and it might cause that"certain lady" to have a

"think" or two to come her way. Will let you know more later about the case, as I am sure you are concerned. I do not blame Mabel one bit for not wanting to "forgive" Nava, but I agree with you that must first be done,ere she can get help from God and be forgiven. I believe you are mistaken in thinking that Mabel has anything in her heart against you, from the way she spoke last night, while I was with her, and helping her fix for bed I always read and chapter and pray with her each night,but not once has she offered to pray out for herself. She said, " I love my friend Monna with all my heart, I have nothing at all against her, and for her sake as well as other praying friends, I must find God again in my life and live for Him, and help in a small measure to show my appreciation for what she has done for me. When I had no home nor anyplace to lay my head, she took me in and cared for me,I know I have been one big trial to her,and I must somehow make it up to her,

Then she broke down and cried," Oh Jeptah I do not deserve her love,for I have treated her so mean the devil has made me think hard things about her, and yet she is so kind and patient; I'm so ashamed how can I ever ask her to forgive me for all that I had against her;I don't have anything against her now, not since the operation, that has all gone away. You and the Dr. have done so much for me,and I appreciate and love you for everything,but Monna has done so much more in every way,and I have treated her all the worse. Can God ever forgive me? Can she? I cannot ask her, I feel so mean and ashamed of myself. It seems I cannot pray to God until I first ask her to forgive me. A few minutes before I left her,I think I asked her to forgive me for the way I had done, but I do not exactly remember, things seems so cloudy and hazy the last three weeks I was with her. I was not worried much about my condition until I saw the Columbus Dr. and he said some things that worried me a lot, but I did

persons who knew her father,Daniel Cunningham,when he and her mother were married,attended the wedding and remember when Mabel and her twin Mary were born. They came to see Mabel and said she was the very identical image of her real father,actions,and all, and even to the voice, eyes, and walk.Her father was said to have a high pitched tenor voice for a man, and was an accomplished musician on a number of musical instruments. He was highly educated and had a marvelous memory. She need never be ashamed of her real father,he was a wonderful man in the Lord also, a power in prayer; Mabel is just like him along that line, when she has vistory in her soul. Dr. and I have witnessed many things to come to pass by her prayers,and we miss them; may she pray back to that place again, this afternoon and evening over at Findlay. Am not telling Mabel that I am writing this letter,confidential between you and myself. You may answer in one of hers, if you so desire. She will never suspicion. Glad to know you,by writing,hope to meet sometime.Sincerel

Jeptah T.

Dr. and I both felt a bit shaky about her going alone, but she had no trouble, and was back here at the exact time she said she would be, somewhat weak from the exertion, but glad to be driving again. She went to Ada again Saturday and back, and now she is away, this time I think she went to service at Mrs. V.'s mission. Said she would like to go to Findlay,but if she did, she would go over alone, but I think she is now on South Main St. at that Mission. To make sure, I will call a friend of mine who lives across the street and check on her car.

Well, I called, and found that Mabel and Mrs. V. left an hour ago,together in Mabel's car. Then Mr. V. called and told me they had left word for me they had left for Findlay.I do not worry, as Mrs. V. is a graduate nurse and she is in good care and understands her case both physically and spiritually. Mrs. V. was first saved under Mabel's preaching, and loves her dearly. They are about the same age, and have many things in common.

If Mabel gets too tired Mrs. V. is a good driver and will take over the driving. I shall now pray earnestly for Mabel to get everything settled and back to God. My heart aches for her, and I do all I can for her, and so does the Dr.

The Dr. is in charge of the money in the bank at Chicago, the part that Dick and Charles stole will be determined later. Mabel had enough to pay for some special things, and the American Medical Association went half on the expenses, and she has gone the other half. There will be some left, and Dr. and I have settled it, that Mabel is not going to work herself down in cleaning that dirty hog-pen of an eighteen room house where her dad lived, she is to over-see the work, and not do one lick herself, for I am going along and see to it. We will hire a man and wife, by the day or week, and take them over, and put them to work,and let Mabel tell where to put things,paper, trash, ect. Her mother was a wonderful artist,and the pictures are real

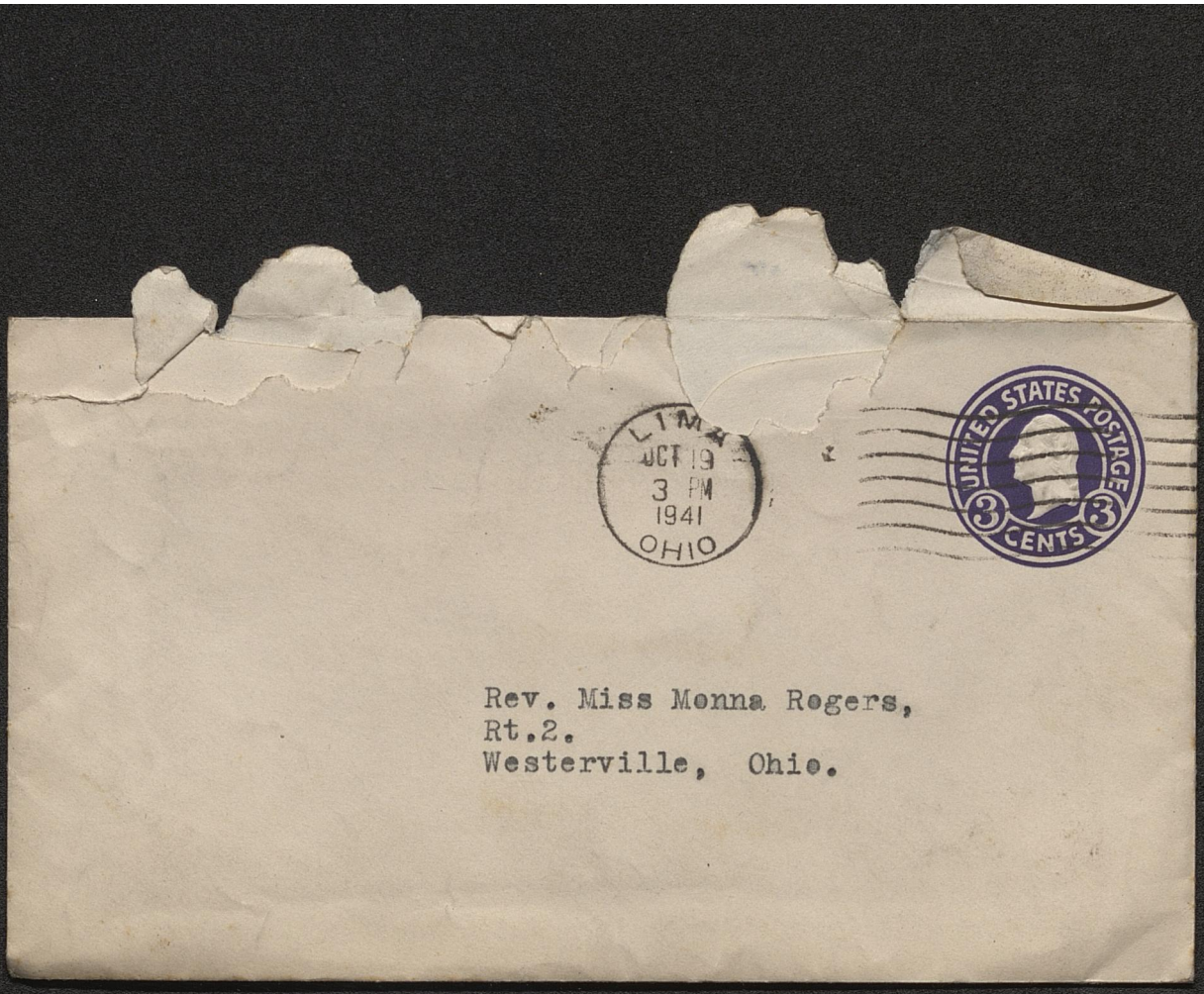
prizes and some rooms look like a real Art Gallary.

You need have no fears that Mabel is going to have a chance to overdo her strength in any way, she is too precious to us, and we desire to have her completely restored in body,mind and soul to a new person entirely,and be a wonder to the Medic-al world as well. I have seen cases and dealt with them who have been much worse than she, but we have every indication this last operation was a complete success. The next six months will give the proof and she will be closely watched and each day checked as to symptoms, and her condition.

Dr. and I are very glad to have her with us,we love her as one of our own flesh and blood. She is precious to us in more ways than one. Mabel tells me that you two are some relation,distant; that her real father's father was a brother to your grandmother on your mother's side. That is interesting. While we were in Chicago those few days, Dr. and I were privileged to meet several

Dear Miss Rogers:

Mabel and Mrs. V. just came back, and did not get to Findlay. They had a flat, and it took so long to get it changed, they figured that service would be over for the P.M. and did not go any further. Said they were only about five miles out when they had a blow-out. Mabel says she will defer going to Findlay until a later date. Now,I am afraid she will get out of the notion and not go at all. Will do all I can to influence her to attend, for I know she can get the needed help. Am so burdened for her, and I know you are also. We will keep on praying,and we know God is sure to answer. Will let you know when she does pray through,so you can rejoice with me. She is so quiet and sad now, much of the time. The shock of her father's death has about been too much for her,but we are watching closely for any re-actions. Then I know she is hungry to pray back to God, and God is talking to her heart. Will keep you informed often. Sincerely, Jeptah.



Rev. Miss Monna Rogers,
Rt.2.
Westerville, Ohio.

Monday 10:15a.M.
705 Union St. Ada O.

Dear Monna:

Will write a few lines. Jeptah is using the typewriter and I cannot find anything like ink around here, so please excuse pencil.

We came in here last Thurs. afternoon, I expect to make this my winter quarters and the farm for summer time. Jeptah says I am "aristocratic". Harold's are going to have extra folks in a few days, so it was best Jeptah and I came in here. Jeptah looked after getting the place cleaned and we have four rooms downstairs that we can use, one more and two pantries (large ones) the man and woman she had to do the work will be back Wed. and work three more days this week and clean the downstairs part, also the front stairway and large hall.

Guess dad must have bought himself a new cook stove before he was killed, I never remember seeing this stove, a combination of coal and wood. plus four burner gas, two ovens, two broilers, ect. one each for coal and gas. Dad must have had a bad fire on the other stove before he got this one, for the wood work is badly blistered around the stove, I cannot tell much by the walls. But they look burned,

and upstairs just above the kitchen has a new side plastered and there is new floor where this other stove now stands. Maybe I will understand it all, someday.

I also miss several pieces of antique furniture that belonged to grandmother and were mine, as well as three of mother's nice paintings, plus some of her handpainted china. I told Jeptah yesterday and described it all to her and she told me not to worry, as things were moved around a lot when the cleaning was done, but I feel queer and will keep on looking for them. There is a new window pane and sash to the south window in the front room downstairs, and two new ones upstairs that I do not understand. Jeptah and I sleep in the front room downstairs in a big double bed, featherbed, blankets from the farm.

Am not doing much for Christmas this year; using lights, two strands and have the center window on north side fixed with blue bulbs, one strand around pane of each. Jeptah bought two nice wreaths that have an electric light in center with red (small) bulb; one wreath is in the center of the top pane, and the other wreath is in the center of the side door pane. It looks like a bit of Christmas, just the same.

Do not have much heart for Christmas this year, seems like past several years I get hurt or sick and can't enjoy the season. Was just beginning to enjoy it, as Jeptaland I went to Lima last Fri. afternoon, but had all the joy knocked out for on our return trip, a mile west and mile south of town the clutch went out on the car, and now a bill of ten bucks, am sure when I get the car again. That means I will need to sell some corn to pay the bill.

I have been making some edges on hankys the past few days and intend to put one in with each greeting card I send. Am enclosing a dollar bill, to ask you to please send me a box of those nice cards you wrote me about. Am also enclosing six cents in stamps to send the box, and Jeptah says she is getting a box also, she may forget to include postage, so you can send both boxes together and save on the postage, and send to me at my new address.

Later, I will send you an order for some more of those good soup mixes, some for myself and some for Harold's and Hazel my next door neighbor wants some of the diabetic puddings and gelatines will send for them after the rush of the season.

Had quite a surprise last night when Jeptah and I went to hear the Messiah. The director saw me, sitting in the gallery and just a few minutes before the start of the

program, he came and insisted that I sing with them. He had an extra long white robe for me to put on, and I hobbled down the stair way, and up to the stage on my crutches with no trouble at all. One of the choruses made me cry, just like some others; it was, "He was bruised for our transgressions", am enclosing a program. after it was over, the director and Choral society presented a large basket of beautiful American Beauty roses, with the handle tied with white ribbon. It was a very happy surprise, the roses are beautiful, basket and all. Last year I was in bed with a cast on my right leg, and the Choral society gave me such a wonderful basket of flowers, candy, cards, ect.

The reason I have not written you the past week or so, I have been in a dense fog for over nine days, maybe ten or more, I do not know. Jeptah has been right with me in it all; am better now, but do not dare to get the least bit excited or upset or I get into a fog. I became worried over some money matters and a crooked business deal a certain man tried to put over on me, here in Ada, and am innocent in the whole deal, and feel terribly hurt the way three persons have acted. That put me into a fog that I was a long time ever getting out from. My head hurts a lot just before I get into a fog and go wheley.

I feel so dazed when I come out from one of those experiences and so weak all over, as I cannot eat anything and scarcely take any liquids. Am completely knocked out.

This is far more severe than the summer of Aug. two years ago when I went into those unconscious spells; these last longer and the fog is like midnight darkness. Jeptah tells me it would be lighter and not so severe if I only knew the Lord again. Mama, it seems like I never will get straightened out again, spiritually, am almost to despair.

Down in my heart, I can honestly say, I am willing and ready to do anything that is necessary to be done so God could have a chance and again I could have His love and forgiveness and be happy in Him, but I seem to be blocked and why and how? I want God back in my life, just as soon as He can come, but the way is not clear. What more must I do? I'm ready and willing to make any and all things right that God shows me or shows to anyone else who would try to help me. I must have God and deliverance. Please keep on praying for me, maybe one of these days the darkness will roll away and God and His smile of love and forgiveness will once

more come into my heart. Jeptah says we will go over to Lima and see Mrs. V. when we get the car again, and she will call some of the mission folks who know how to pray to her home, and lay on hands, and get deliverance. Jeptah thinks I need that kind of help, and no doubt she is right.

Yesterday a.m. we heard Bro. Zike on WOWO over Paschall's program. It touched my heart like nothing else has, for some time.

I read my Bible, several chapters a day, but that is not having God living in my heart; sure know the difference.

Well, it is dinner time. Jeptah has some good, hot vegetable soup. Yum - will taste swell. She won't let me drink any coffee, tea or cocoa, and put me on a milk route use three gallons a week. Only have meat once a week, fish once, but all the fruit and vegetables I can eat, and plenty of hot soups. Suits me, all except the coffee and tea and cocoa, but I must be good.

It is quite cold today, eight above on back porch at 7:15 a.m. so Jeptah said and not quite up to 20° above yet. Wow!

Write soon, and we will be looking for the two boxes one of these days. Heaps of love

Mabel.

School,having both positions. Those who have been against her(with exception of one person,a crooked business man;)are now for her,in every way. That crook of a business man has been trying to give her a lot of trouble; made out a bad check to her last Sept. and she innocently cashed it,when she was at your place. Her father was back of it all,and in the deal with the crooked business man,received his share against her; and one evening, a man drove in to whom she had cashed the check,and he tried to make more trouble. It upset Mabel to the extent,she was in a fog for the nine days following. Dr. is now dealing with the crooked business man, and it is not going to be easy for that crook either,when Dr. and a lawyer get through with him. In my eagerness to tell you about the crook,I almost forgot to tell you, that after the close of the program, the music director, gave Mabel,in behalf of the Choral Society,three dozen,large American Beauty Roses, in a basket,with a wide,white ribbon on the handle.

Mabel is sure proud of the gift,and I am also,for her. She is humming parts of the Messiah now,happy.

705 Union St. Ada, Ohio.
December 15, 1941.

Rev. Miss Monna Rogers,
Rt.2.
Westerville, Ohio.

My dear Miss Rogers:

You will pardon the delay in answering your goodletter, a week or so ago received; but will explain, and I am sure you will understand.

Harold C. and family have been lovely to both Mabel and myself, but they were having more folks to visit them over the holiday season, and it would have been very much crowded there, so,one day, when Mabel was conscious and out of one of her foggy spells, I talked it over with her, and she gladly consented to have the place fixed up where he father had lived, and come to live, for the winter. I went to work and hired a man and a woman,for five days,to go there and clean, and it does look a lot better,but only four rooms are now liveable,one room not yet cleaned,(his bedroom,but the bed was removed,and his personals.)

We came in here last Thursday afternoon, to a warm house,heated by base burner, and kitchen stove and we are nicely fixed and comfortable. I am with Mabel,day and night, and expect to be,until she is entirely out of those foggy spells,which I am glad to tell you, are less frequent,than a few weeks, ago. For nine days and nights, Mabel was under a foggy spell,and knew nothing;that was the crises; but she is getting better and stronger now, and in a few weeks, I trust, she will be entirely free from such. Mabel has the cast on her ankle yet, and will, until around the first of the year,but she walks with crutches, and does remarkably well.

Last Friday, she wanted to go to Lima to see the holiday decorations and store windows,as she did not get to see them last year,as she was in a cast with the injured knee cap, ect. and in bed.

I drove Mabel's car, and within two miles of Ada on our return trip,the clutch came out of the Plymouth,and there we sat on the road,"high,wide, and handsome." The first car that came along,

Mabel knew the persons, and hailed them; who gave the information to the garage folks,who came out and took us in. That was around ten P.M. and real cold. Mabel took some cold from the exposure, but is none the worse,now.

Last evening,(Sunday) the Choral Society of the University, gave the annual rendition of the "Messiah." Mabel did not get to sing with them on the program last year, and she asked to go, this year. We went a bit early, to get a good location and we were not there more than ten minutes,until the music director,spied Mabel, and came and asked for her to come and sing with the chorus,like she has done so many times. I was real proud of her, when she walked down the aesile,in the long white robe provided for each singer. She has no idea of ever singing with them,it was a grand surprise to her. Mabel is held in high regard by the University folks, and town people as well;she is the Alumni Pres. of the University as well as her High

interest in spiritual things; except once,last eve. while singing in the Messiah, I think she cried, in one of the choruses,but I could not see her so very well,but she had her head down,and handkerchie to her eyes, but she was not the only one acting that way. She had company along that line. It was so spiritual, and the music director is such a deep man,spiritually. Mabel and the director were school kids together in the grades,in school, and thus the tie of friendship. There are very few who are spiritual who teach in the University here,and this is a Methodist church school, at that.

Mabel has been crocheting edges on handkerchives in her moments, when she is not in a fog, and says she will include a hanky with each greeting card sent. I think she will send and order a box from you,as she is writing now to you; and I am enclosing a dollar bill,to please send along with her box,one for me also. I must get busy and get mine sent,and so will Mabel.

I thank you kindly for the information you gave me in your last letter concerning Mabel,she never will know,as I burned the letter,she never snoops but thought it safer from other eyes,as we were in another home at that time.

That cousin, Neva P. I told you about in one of my letters; is a slick one. She tried to play off with illness, and Dr. went to her home, and with a lawyer, demanded a physical examination;and she was all right,no illness at all, and was ordered to be to the trial,an hour later,(much against her will.)

The law took from her, the nurse's registery,and she can no longer practice her profession,the remainder of her life,(she is around sixty-five,so Mabel tells me,too old for such anyway.) As for the takin of the furniture,that is not settled,and another trial is scheduled,when that James M. can be brough from the state of N.J.(after the holidays.) Then, both will get their just dues, and we will try and recover the stolen property. As yet, Mabel has not fully discovered the pieces missing, and I trust she is kept in ignorance as much as possible until all is settled and clear. It would only worry her,and might cause a relapse.

Neighborshere are very kind,especially Hazel who lives the first house north, and her brother Raymon

who lives across the street,who is a Professor in the University. Only one neighbor who is unkind, and she lives the first house south, and is a sure enough "bearcat." Mabel never did like her anyway, so she says,'no love lost.'

Mabel will not get her car until sometime,tomorrow, then we want to go to her farm, and oversee, a mover,whom I have engaged, to move her nice Steinway,and a few pieces of furniture here. She will be fixed nice and comfortable for the winter.

Our plans are not going so well on the remodeling, as the war has taken so many materials that are needed for the changes to be made,that we are not going to be able to get much done along that line, until later. Mabel does not know of changes in such, and thinks we still have our former plac as I have not told her anything along that line, because of her serious physical condition, the past few weeks. Should my parents decide to come east,we will rent a large apartment in Lima,and

take our furniture from out of storage, and live that way, until the new place we have recently purchased, can be made comfortable,and better.

Am anxiously awaiting further word from my parents and brother who is so ill, in California. Dr. and my plans hinge upon my parents and their plans,for the present. Will be with Mabel,at least until after she gets this cast from her ankle, and perhaps longer. Mabel is so devoted to me and I am sure loves me dearly,and personal love is an import ant factor in her recovery. I cherish her love.

Spiritually speaking, Mabel has not as yet come clear with the Lord Jesus Christ, and that grieves me greatly. I pray with her in worship,A.M. and P.M. and talk with her heart to heart,as much as I feel led of the Lord Himself. She was touched and cried over a message on the radio,yesterday A.M. from W.O.WO when a Rev.C.E. Zike talked,whom she said she knew and had a lot of confidence. I,too, enjoyed his message,of"The True Vine" from St.John 15:5. That is the first she has shown any real

Joe M. was over to see Mabel Saturday afternoon, he is staying at the hospital yet, and was only here two hours, between buss trips. Dale is in the state now, and will come to see us one day this week, so Joe promised. Bob and Jim are both busy in the air force now for U.S.A. and are stationed at Baker's Field, awaiting orders. Joe feels the call of his country, and is undecided about volunteering with his plane, but he also feels the call of the Lord Jesus Christ for further preparation into His Work, says he will pray it through first. He is standing true to the Lord Jesus Christ, and is trying to be a help spiritually to Mabel. Joe says he will ans. your helpful letter, soon, but he first wants to pray through on the question of school or service to our country. That man T. has come back to the states, and is someplace in Ohio; the last Joe heard, and is still on the watch for the man. (T. has a woman with him, not his wife either.) Last seen in Columbus, O. but made his get-away. That man T. is equal to Hitler in actions and being cruel, and a menace.

Mabel wants some corn popped, so will stop and fix some. We are having vegetable soup for our noon meal. Had quite a fire scare a week ago,when the old stove her father had,refused to operate, and th the man put in some kerosene,and the entire back wall and floor caught fire,calling the dept.but it was soon extinguished,loss about fifty dollars.All repaired now, and Mabel does not know about it;but we have another stove, and she wonders if it is the same one her father had,ect. The back part of the other stove was rusted through,all over,and is a big wonder her father did not burn out entirely.

Will be looking for the box of pretty cards, so can send to my friends, and write when convenient.

Sincerely,your friend,through the Blood,

Jeptah.

705 Union St.
Ada, Ohio.



ADA, OHIO
DEC 15
2-PM
1941

Rev. Miss Monna Rogers,
Rt.2.
Westerville, Ohio.

to defeat,but I saw that a Rev. Wright knew what to do, for they who were gathered around, laid on hands and she was soon free again to pray. The same young man, Glenn Jones, told me the names of those praying with Mabel,and told me they were all her friends, but I remained in the back part and prayed also,for I feared my presence might constrain Mabel, at that time. An eldery man by the name of Young,was a trial he wanted to sing all the time,and drown out prayer; so I prayed for him to stop, and the prayer was soon answered, by giving him a coughing spell and tightening his vocal chords. Mabel then prayed better, after he quieted singing, and in one hour from the time she went running to the altar, she arose with a smile, and an expression on her face, like I have never seen before, so happy and peaceful. No big demonstration, but her face tells what happened.

705 Union Street,Ada,Ohio.
January 12, 1942.

My dear Miss Rogers:

"My soul magnifies the Lord Jesus Christ, and praise flows from my lips." "The Lord Jesus Christ has done great things for us, whereof we are glad."

Mabel wrote some to you last night,ere she went to bed, and is writing more now,and we both want to get this sent on the morning delivery.

My brother and his family arrived in Lima,early yesterday morning from California, so I went over to meet them;left here on the 6:30 bus. Mabel was alone all day, and I guess she was terribly lonesome,(but that gave God a chance to talk to her,as I will tell you soon.) I cautioned her not to go to the door,should anyone come,especially if some of her relation came,whom she knows,upsets her.

I returned here at 7:30 P.M. and found the house

dark and her car gone. I hurried back to especially take her to Dunkirk,but she went first. She had left a note on the table,thus; " Don't be worried. Gone to Dunkirk. Too miserable for words. Minding God." She had just left, as the fires were in good shape, ect.

It hurried me some, to get to the 7:55 eastbound local train,but I made it,and the agent at Dunkirk gave me directions to reach the church,which was not very far distant. I did not make myself known to any one, nor to Mabel, for fear it might spoil God's way and Plans, so I sat in the rear,listened and prayed.

There were not very many present,and I soon saw Mabel sitting with some near her age, three girls; and knew she was all right.(Mabel has been better physically this past week, for which we rejoice.)

The one who gave the message,sang a solo,beautiful "Transformed," with his guitar. I saw Mabel crying, and even sobbing while he sang. I wanted to comfort

but was checked,by the Holy Spirit, so I prayed all the more for her. The scripture lesson was from Rom ans 6:12-23, and his text was taken from verse 22, subject being,"Personal Holiness." He certainly did make it very personal,no wonder Mabel was so deeply moved. When the altar call was made, Mabel asked to say a few words;and pubically, she made a confession that touched every heart present,then ran to the altar,threw up her arms, and cried and screamed for God to have mercy upon her, and such praying I have never heard from her before. There was a lady whom she called "Monta" who was right beside her,soon as she hit the altar, and I was curious,she might have been you,so I asked a young man near me, and he said the lady was a close friend of Mabel's, a Monta Jone there were seven or eight who gathered to pray, but I doubt if Mabel knew who were around her, she was praying so desperate herself. Once,the devil tried

I asked the girl Mabel was sitting first with, and learned her name was Beula Jones,who has been so friendly and calling Mabel on the phone often; the girl on the other side,Beulasaid was her sister,by same name,Mabel;but she was with my Mabel at the alta praying with her. I asked Beula if she knew where Mabel's car keys were, as I wanted to use them to get the car warmed up,ere we started back. I soon found them, and went out and unlocked the car, and started the motor,and had it warmed up some; returned and it was not very long until she had met the Lord Jesus Christ,and that sweet smile,and look of peace,all over her face. I was out in the car when she came to go back home,and was she surprised? She gave me a grab and hug I won't soon forget, and now I have the real Mabel back again. Rejoice with me, Miss Rogers; prayer will be completely answered,she will

be definitely healed;and made a new person through and through. Our prayers are answered thus far, so let us be more encouraged, and keep holding on in faith with me, for her complete healing.

I am going over to Lima again today, but taking Mabel with me, as I want my parents,brother, and all to meet her, and see what the Lord Jesus Christ did for her last night, and let her be a living witness Mabel can then see some of her friends; Mrs. V.; Anna, Lela, and those she especially desires to see, but I believe she will want to be with Mrs.V. more than any of the others. We will return tonight and look after the fires, ect. here; drive over after lunch today.

Rejoice with me, Miss Rogers,Mabel is now in sweet fellowship again with our Lord Jesus Christ, and is better physically;and believe she will soon

be definitely healed,soul mind and body,every way.

Would write more, but almost time for the early carrier,and Mabel has her sheet ready to enclose. We had such a precious season of prayer together this morning, only a fortaste of happy times we are going to have together in the Love of God.

Will write more another time.

Your friend through the Blood.

Jeptah T.

Sunday, Midnight. 2/11/42

My dear Monna:

Must stop and tell you the good news before I go to bed and to sleep; God met me at the altar at Dunkirk W. M. church, and now, His love and peace abide in my heart. Oh! Monna! I'm so happy too happy for words. When I was at the altars, both at Westerville, Sunbury, and Harrison Chapel, God knows I promised Him I would make things right with several folks over at D. I tried several times this past summer to write out the confessions and send by mail, but God held me to personal contacts and just knew when to send out to service tonight God took me back to D, so I could get the unfinished business completed. I did not like Bro. & Sr. Rogers when they were pastors there, but God sent him as evangelist, and as I see it now, especially for me to get that cleared up; also Bro. & Sr. Wrights, Terrys, Jones, (Lela and Beulah, especially) Oh! I tell you, Monna God put the pressure on so hard and so strong; I just had to confess out, or I would have died in a physical way. I was glad to unload, the pressure was so great. God helped me to make a public confession then I just ran to the altar, threw up my arms, prayed and cried, forgot there were any people in the church, or where I was; my heart cried for God, and God soon met me with the deepest peace, best joy, that I have ever had. This is a taste of heaven in my heart, oh! God is so good, so merciful and so patient with my past stubbornness and sins. How I love Him now, can't tell you in words. Just one big wave of peace after the other flows over me. Everything is so clear and bright, too happy for words. Must close for now and go to bed; sink into sweet restful sleep in God's great arms of Love. Wonderful! More in the A. M. when I get up; so weary in body now, I'm so happy in Jesus right now. Mabel.

Monday 9:45 A. M.

So happy again, went to sleep rejoicing in Jesus and His forgiving love and the first thing when I opened my eyes, that peace

swept over me like ocean waves. Am almost too happy to write.

Am feeling so much better the past few days, God is touching my body, thru prayers of others, I know.

Mama, from the depths of my heart I thank you for every prayer you have ever prayed for me and may I be worthy and in return, keep close to Jesus every minute I live and breathe. Your prayers have not been in vain, God answers.

Jeptah tells me I must press on to be sanctified; I know, but Mama, I am so happy now, to get any more would make my heart burst open, for there will not be room enough to contain so much joy. I am ready and willing and want all God has for me. Jeptah came on over to where I was at Dunkirk, saw me pray thru but I did not know it until I went to get into my car to come home. What a rejoicing time we had together. I drove the car over, and also back. First I have driven for weeks and weeks, made me a bit tired, but did me no harm. Maybe God is gradually healing this body. I feel better more each day.

Learned quite a bit of interesting news last night, sitting between Beulah and Mabel Jones. Tell you in another letter, am so happy in Jesus now, anything else is less important

Love

Monday, Jan. 26, 1942.

Dear Monna:

Feeling some better yesterday and today, so will try and write. You may be wondering why we have not written at this end of the line; but I guess Jeptah will explain, and if not, no need to be concerned. I just had another "black out" from Sun. night until Sat. eve. about 5:30 over nothing I could help. Looks like it is little or no use to try and get a heart experience or to even try and get back spiritually where I was at one time. I wonder, does God care? I am so blue and discouraged with myself and other people, why the effort to try? Seems everything I try to do just fails, and from no reason for such on my part. Right now I am good and sore at one of my lady friends in Lima, and have a right to feel sore, and so I will just take my own sweet time to make up with her, if I ever do. Also am bitter towards that self righteous stuval security aunt Mary for her snooping into my personal business, and also have no use for that Charles and Kathryn, hope they stay over in Canada, the further away, the better. I also hate that blunderbuss of a Neva and sanctimonious James, and know it all, and what have you of an Eddie. Seems like what relation I do have around here are red devils dressed up in sheep's skins until I am disgusted with anything that smells, looks like or has the least resemblance to religion. You said in your letter about my next step to take would be holiness; I am in no condition spiritually for that; after all, I have my doubts if any person living ever gets to that place in this life or life to come. How can a person, when we have this physical to overcome while in the flesh? It looks to me too presumptuous for anyone to ever attain while living in this world; too much physical suffering to

endure and overcome. So many people trying to get the best of one, until it is a mad scramble to even exist. Yesterday, I tried to talk this over with Bro. & Sr. Wright at D, and none of us gained any headway. Looks like I am a big puzzle to folks, God included; so, I shall just shut up on the subject of religion to anyone and keep my thoughts to myself; go my way and fight this scramble for existence from day to day. When I have these unconscious times or to be modern, I call them "blackouts", and the last definition fits O.K. as it is all black, and no consciousness of anything, just black oblivion. Maybe that is what eternity is like to a soul after death, who is not in touch with God; then, the soul could be literally dead and hope gone. For my part, I want to try and forget there might be a God or any form of religion; it does not do any good for me to try to have any kinds of religious experience. Can you understand my view point? Take aunt Mary for instance; she makes a blow gun of a profession, but what does she have spiritually to show of any reality in her knowing Christ as her personal Saviour? Take Charles and Katheryn, pretending to be so religious and see what they did to my money at Chicago bank. Neva James, Eddie, and some more of my no account relation around here who pretend to be so religious I never did take any stock in them, so am not so disappointed in the last named; but I am sadly disappointed in that Lima bunch, both at Mrs. V's mission and the bragadosia Nazarines. None of that for me; have seen and heard too much. Guess I'll turn into the wise old owl who lived in an oak tree, and keep religious thoughts to myself and go my way morally and come out O.K. after all. What do you think of my decision and plan?

Yesterday morning Leptah took the 8:30 A.M bus to Lima to spend the day and I stayed here intending to have a quiet day.

About 9:30 the phone rang, so I answered, thinking it might be from Lima and some of Jeftah's folks or Dr. calling. It was Beulah J. to tell me if I could get my canned fruit over there that I had for Marion C. that Makeli friend, Gail Jorden would take it back with him. I had the cans ready and it had been a worry and responsibility that I was glad to unload. Jeftah and I had talked of driving out there around Easter and taking it, but now we won't need to go. It was quite a job for me to carry two cans at a time from the cellar (54 cans) and put into the car, and I was good and tired and trembled in every muscle and nerve as I later drove over to B. Then I wrapped up 36 cakes of nice honey as an extra gift to the school; students away from their homes do not often get nice honey to eat and sending it might encourage the cooks to make hot biscuits and give the students and teachers there a treat. Bro. Wright was about half finished in his sermon when I slipped in quietly and sat on the back row of seats on north side. Could have gone further front as there were only eleven present, not counting myself. After the Service was over, everyone gave me a warm greeting and made me feel that maybe I was wanted after all. Bro. & Sr. Wright invited me to their home for dinner and were so kind and friendly. While in their home, I renewed my subscriptions to all three of the Wesleyan publications for another year and paid him in full; so am that much 100% Wesleyan.

Monta had also asked me home with her for dinner, but when she found out I was going to Wrights, she suggested I stay with her for supper, as I was to deliver the fruit to Madd Jone's place in afternoon, anyway for the Jordan boy to take. Orie Jones had a bad stroke on Sat. the 17th is in bed, can't move; tries to talk but left side of his face is paralized and both sides of his body. Jeftah says from description he has had a double reaction cerebreal hemorage affecting spinal and thoradormic and durathermadermitical nerves, and says he has one chance in fifty to recover and will never be able to walk; wheel chair for him, if he does live, and

no chances either of his ever speaking again — only as she says, God could work a miracle and heal.

The O. J. Jones family were so nice to me and understanding and especially Beulah; she put her arms around me so sweetly when I left and said she loved me and knew what it was to suffer; that she and all her folks were with me in my sickness, ect. I did not tell them nor anyone about my blackouts but I sense it, that Jeptah has, and they know and understand. Beulah said she knew what I have been experiencing and suffering only her sickness came from her teeth and mine from shocks since operation in Oct; dad's death, ect.

Jeptah said she was going to answer your last letter to her, when she had time and give you some facts she has found; just what she means, I do not know but you may understand. What does she write you about me anyway? I am getting curious, but not worried.

While over at D. yesterday I learned that there had been a bad fire next farm north of me again; the new house that burned; from the other fire a yr. ago the last part of Oct. just the sun before I went to your place and we went to the fall ministerial convention at Coshocton. Too bad for that family. I want to go to the farm and look things over a bit. I heard it burned across the soybean stubble and almost got my barn and corncrib and house; thanks to the D. fire department. Am sending the D. fire department a personal note of thanks today for their hard work to save my place.

Jeptah says I must quit writing and lie down and rest so I can go to the farm after our lunch. Had a hard day of it yesterday and back before I started. Was back here at 9:40 P.M. Bro. Wright did not preach very long; had 18 present and it was cold in the church; fire must have gone out in the corner furnace stove.

Buddie my canary about sings his little head off when I am up and about but refuses to chirp a sound when I have my "blackouts;" the cute rascal is singing now fit to burst. Must stop and rest; more after I get back from the farm, will mail this in morning.

I feel like something terrible is going to happen as the day is over, I hope no car wreck; so foggy day and night now, could scarcely see 10 ft to drive last night. Lights good and I knew my road. More in a.m. must rest for now. As ever, Mabel.

dinner with them; and then in the middle of the after noon,Mabel took her car and drove out to the Orrie Jones home, to see the father, who is bedfast with a paralytic stroke on Jon. 17th.and has little hopes for recovery. Then she spent the remainder of the late afternoon and evening with some of her friends, Herbert and Montta Jones,going to church with them, and driving back here after the services. I came back from Lima on the 9:15 P.M. bus, and was only here about twenty minutes,until she drove in; and was so cheerful, and happy, that I thought she had prayed through again,but was disappointed on that.

Mabel started you a letter on Monday,which I am enclosing;but she did not get it finished, and will give you the reason. While over at D. she had heard about the fire of her next neighbor,that I told you in my last letter, and wanted to go out to her farm

705 Union Street,
Ada, Ohio.
January 28, 1942.

My dear Miss Rogers:

Please pardon delay in answering your letter received over a week ago; will gladly explain.

Mabel was getting along so nicely, until a week ago this last Sunday,when I took her to Lima, with only one purpose,viz; to get she and Mrs. V. to make up;Mrs. V. is anxious and waiting, it is now Mabel's move to a reconcillation. We three;(Mrs.V. Mabel and myself went to the Nazarene church that night,Jan. 18th.and Mabel was under heavy conviction and was on way to the altar, to settle things; when the old devil had to upset the Plan God Himself had prepared. There was a young man about thirty years of age there,who had that afternoon escapped from the Criminal State Hospital, and when he saw Mabel going to the altar,he jumped on her with all his

force and strength,and threw her down,and yelled; "there goes my wife who won't live with me," plus a lot of swear words. Then he continued to beat her on the head,and pull her hair,until the men of the congregation could get ahold of him. Dr. was also there and he recoginized him,(the crazy boy) and held him until the proper authorities could be brought to the church and he taken back from where he escapped. It was too much for Mabel,she went into a coma, and did not come out of it until Sat. about 5:30 P.M. and was quite weak,as result. Of course,the church folk all know the unbalanced man,and the Dr. and minister expalined to the congregation,the mistaken idenity; but,Mabel is worried over the affair, and has since vowed she will NEVER return to that church.

Last Sunday, the 25th. I went over to Lima, and left Mabel to take care of everything here,for the

day;but, I had not been gone more than an hour,until she had a phone call from Beula Jones, stating there would be a young man student returning to Marion College,and could take the canned fruit,ect. for her He had to go back by the way of Findlay,and get a young man student there; who came back with him,and asked that Mabel bring the canned fruit over to D.

It was almost too much for her weakened condition but she carried all the fruit to the car,loaded it herself, and drove over,arriving there in the midst of the preaching service. Mabel also gave as a gift to the school there, thirty six pounds of comb honey and wrapped each cake separately in waxed paper; which took her extra time. Mabel said the young man who took the fruit and honey was Gale Jordan, and is engaged to one of her friends,Mabel Jones.

Rev. and Mrs. Wright invited Mabel to eat dinner

either by postal card,as much as I can say on it; or by letter. I talked with Mrs. V. on phone this A.M. and each day since Monday, and this afternoon Mrs. V. came over on the bus to see us, and we had prayer,but Mabel did not know she was here. Mrs. V. is returning in A.M. to stay with her while Dr. and I go to attend the trial. I am in hopes Mabel will come out of her coma and make up with Mrs. V. while she is here with her,but Dr. says Mabel may be two or three weeks in this coma, as her head was injured badly this time. We are doing all we know how, medically, and with prayer,and our trust is in the Lord Jesus Christ who has never yet lost a battle. Will ask again for you to join in prayer with us, in her behalf. God Himself is able to completely heal and restore her in every way.

Will keep you informed, and may God Himself bless and keep you,touch your body,and exhalt your heart.
Your friend through the Blood, Jeptah T.

and look things over;so we went out right after we ate our noon lunch. She took the results of the fire very calmly, and we came back to town,we happened to think,we needed some groceries,so went to the store nearest her home.Mabel has not been a customer there for many months, and in fact several years; as the owner and manager, is a first cousin to Neva P. on the Patterson side, while Mabel is fifth cousin on the Mathews side,"shirt-tail relation,as she calls such." Mabel bought two cakes of Oleo at a quarter a cake, and for one cent more,received a third cake; but the owner made a slight mistake, and gave Mabel two cakes of the one-cent kind. Mabel,just kindly said she would prefer the size of two for a quarter that he might get short on the one cent sizes for another customer. That enraged the man,that he up and slapped her across the mouth, knocked her to the

floor andstarted to kick her head with his feet;but I stepped in,and screamed for help;which brought six persons on the scene, and the police was called befo fore we could get him off her;and free from him. He was immediately arrested,and Dr. has made out papers as to the man's insanity, for that man's mother is now in the State Hospital at Columbus, and has been for the last eleven years. Just last Friday A.M. he kicked out of his store door, a traveling man, who had been coming there with merchandise for several years. The traveling man is laid up in Lima hospital with his injuries now, and Mabel was the second one attacked. The grocery store in now closed, and will be for some time. The trial is tomorrow A.M. and I look for a hot time;as Neva P. has been over here five and six times a day since,but I refuse to go to the door,to even speak with her. She is acting as

nasty as she knows how,but the majority of folks in town are for Mabel. It may show up to the public the unbalanced state of mind that Neva P. has, and bring some things to pass there,that Dr. and I have been wanting done for several months. Mabel has been in another coma since her beating at the store that night,and is black and blue all over he back,sides, breasts, and face; especially her forehead. Dr. and I both fear she will be several days coming out of this last coma; but we both are attending the trial in the A.M. and send that grocery man to ;ive the remainder of his days, where he rightfully belongs.

Mabel went into the coma at the store, and contin ues,moaning and crying much of the time. If you had any special burden of Mabel around 5:30 Mon. eve. of this week. you know the reason now. I shall keep you informed as to her progress,and results of the trial

Thursday Morning.

My dear Miss Rogers:

Mrs. V. and Dr. just came over from Lima, and we are ready to go to the trial.Mrs.V. is staying with Mabel until we return. Mabel shows some signs of coming out of the coma,and I am praying she will while Mrs. V. is here,and they can talk things over, and Mabel would have a chance to pray through again,and get clear. Mrs. V. knows what to do for Mabel just as soon as Mabel does come back to consciousness; especially nourishment, as Mabel has eaten nothing since Monday noon; which makes her very weak. Dr. has three more medical men with him, but disguised in regular suits,and they may be needed to settle the case, not only for the insane grocery man,but Neva P. and some more of Mabel's "shirttail relation" that are trying to make a lot of trouble for her.

The trial is held here in town in a law office, and will let you know by letter,and write you late this eve. or early tomorrow morning.

Mrs. V. is a person of much deep prayer, and I feel Mabel will profit by having her with us for a few days, or until sometime Sat.when she is returning to her family and mission work in Lima. Mabel might be able to return with her for Sunday, but I don't think Mabel likes the mission there so very well, and I will not insist, or do anything against her.

If Mabel is out of the coma by that time, she can decide for her self, as to how she wants to spend the day,ect. and if able and she wants to go to Dunkirk, I shall be glad to go with her,drive, ect. if she is too weak in body then. I am doing my best,by kindly talking to Mabel to get her to change her views on some things;she is turning so bitter towards folks who do know the L$_o$rd,and more bitter towards those who are down right hyprocrits; one needs to deal very gently and just as careful as possible,one can do more with her through kindness and gentle persuasion,than any other means; her response is then quick and more lasting. A number of things have come to hinder Mabel,yet my faith is just as strong as ever, if not stronger,that she will come out of this,healed through and through in body,and strong spiritually and be a dynamic power for God and win many more precious souls into the King dom of our Lord Jesus Christ. I do not doubt God's Promises and His direct answers to prayer, like God Himself gave me a month ago,that I wrote you about. Let us both hold firm and keep claiming that promise, and we shall see God Himself brings these things to pass.

Must hasten and leave with Dr. and these three men. Write again tonight or early in A.M. Your friend through the Blood, Jeptah T.

705 Union Street,
Ada, Ohio.

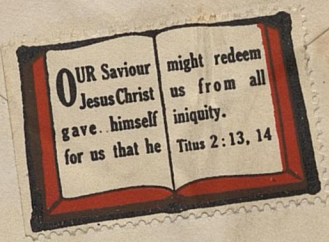
ADA, OHIO
JAN 29
8 - PM
1942



Rev. Miss Monna Rogers,

Route 2,

Westerville, Ohio.


OUR Saviour Jesus Christ gave himself for us that he might redeem us from all iniquity.
Titus 2:13, 14

705 Union Street,
Ada, Ohio.
J.T.&M.B.

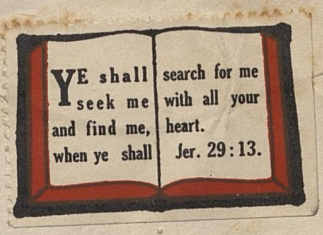
ADA, OHIO
JAN 12
2-PM
1942



Rev. Miss Monna Rogers,

Route 2,

Westerville, Ohio.


YE shall seek me and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart.
Jer. 29:13.

the time just before she goes into a coma. Mabel has a very good word that describes it; she calls it "blackouts". Were she only clear with God Him self, she might have some beautiful visions with Him; yet she might not, only as God Himself desire to give to us; but she is a power with God Himself when she in close communion, and we all long to see her in that close state again;holding on to the promise God Himself so definitely gave me a month ago, and I am sure you are also with me.

Mrs. V. prays so touchingly and tenderly, and I have great confidence in her; Mrs. V. prayed through for Mabel yesterday, and has the same assurance that God Himself gave to me, that I have been telling you about. She and I both think that Mabel will come clear with God Himself after she comes out of this coma, and not long after

705 Union Street,
Ada, Ohio.
January 30, 1942.

My dear Miss Rogers:

Keeping my promise to you, but, do not have much information to give forth.

Mr. R. the lawyer, was stricken with double pneumonia early yesterday morning, and was rushed by ambulance to Lima hospital,where very little hope is given for his recovery.

Therefore, the trial is held over, until he should recover, and if not, another lawyer will take the case. The other two lawyers in town are relation to the grocery man, and thus refuse to take the case, but Dr. will get some one, and see this through, but will take longer than planned. Neva P. is a real pest, and Dr. met her at the door awhile ago, and told her a few things in no uncertain tones. If she does

not remain away from here, she will be the next person put under arrest,for we are good and tired of her actions. Neva is devoid of mental judgment and takes the part of the grocery man, thus only brings forth her mental condition,ect.for which we have been anxious to obtain moredefinite assu rance.

Mrs. V. went back to Lima with Dr. a few min. ago; and Mabel and I are here alone. Mabel has not come out of her coma yet; shows signs at times, and then does not react to the stimulants given. Were she in her casket she could not look more dead like, but I have seen her thus so much, that it does not frighten,but it would you or anyone who has not experienced the comas. I keep her muscles massaged every hour, and turn her over from one side to other; as she

must not lie flat on her back;for in so doing, all nerve and muscle reactions would stop their functions, and react upon the heart. When she comes out of this coma, I am taking her over to Lima, where Dr. and I will use the X-Ray and various other means to determine the extent of her last injuries. Dr. and I both fear she has received far worse than we can now determine by local examinations. Yesterday, Dr. carefully put a small tube down her throat, and thus we can minister liquid nourishment and medicines, which we have not been able to do before. We are more encouraged now, and feel she will at least keep strength, and not be so weak when she does come back from this coma. When she is free from the coma, and conscious, she is so rational,and seems to remember so keenly all events up to the

either. Of course God Himself knows just the time and the place, and circumstances; so we are committing all to Him.

The neighbors are all concerned as to Mabel's condition, but we let none in to see her; for fear they would misunderstand and give the word t to Neva and make more trouble. We tell all who come and make inquiry," getting along as well as can be expected, ect." which is true. When phone calls come that is the same answer.

Will keep you informed from time to time, as to Mabel's condition, and when she comes out of this present coma, as to her reactions, ect. for I am sure you are deeply interested. Please keep the prayer line busy in her behalf.

Your friend through the Blood,
Jeptah T.

705 Union Street,
Ada, Ohio.

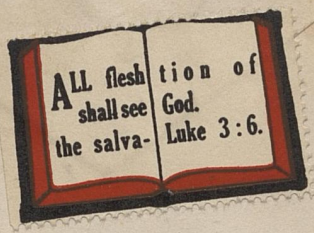
ADA, OHIO
JAN 30
2-PM
1942



Rev. Miss Monna Rogers,

Route 2,

Westerville, Ohio.


ALL flesh shall see the salva-
tion of God.
Luke 3:6.

morning before eating breakfast,or just upon arising. Should you have infected teeth extracted now, and you suffering from the infection in your body, the shock of the extraction would upset your nerve reserve,and you would become a very ill person. I suggest you give yourself the Epson salts treatment at least three weeks befor you should have the teeth extracted. From the symptoms Mabel gave me of your case, I am inclined to believe you have pernicious pyhorrea of the nerve roots in your teeth,which in time will extend to the nerve system through out the body,and then little or nothing can be done. I do not wish to frighten you, but the sooner you act in treatment, the better. Delay urges the disease,but action will help to combat. I know God Himself is able to completely heal, in the place of medicines, so with both prayer and the

705 Union Street,
Ada,Ohio.
February 4, 1942.

My dear Miss Rogers:

Praise the Lord Jesus Christ for answering prayer, for about7:45 this morning, Mabel came out of her coma,and everything is clear to her.

She is not so weak as formally, and I can see that she is under deep conviction to come back to a heart experience again. She strangled on the tube we had to give her nourishment, but as soon as I could get that removed, she smiled her appreciation, and soon started to talk.

The phone has beer kept busy for the past two days, by inquiring people,from the institut but that closed yesterday afternoon. Mrs. V. just called from Lima,and she rejoices with me that Mabel is now conscious, and from Mrs. V's.

tone of conversation, I can expect her to come on the bus, most any hour today. Mabel says that God has been talking and dealing very personally with her, this time, but she has not told me any particulars.

Dr. is now in Kansas City on a delicate brain tumor operation, but I expect his return within forty eight hours; then we will take Mabel over to Lima where we have the equipment to give her a thorough examination, to determine any recent new growths or possible injuries from the last encounter that I told you about,(with that unbalanced grocery man.) I am so in hopes that we will not discover any difficulties, and with quiet, rest, nourishment, and most of all to get Mabel to pray through again,will bring faster and lasting recovery. I know God Himself is just

ready and waiting to help Mabel and touch her body as well;for I am holding fast to the promise,given me around the Christmas season.

Mabel just walked from the bed to the table and picked up her Bible, and is now reading;can see she is under heavy pressure from within,and God is working and talking to her heart, as only He can. It has taken constant watching over Mabel these past nine days, but, I am not in the least weary, feel wonderful in body, and overflowing with joy in my soul.

Mabel told me some of your physical condition a few weeks ago, and says she thinks you are suffering weakness from some bad teeth,and that infection is speading gradually through your system. To counteract that,Miss Rogers, is lst. take Epson salts,1 teaspoon to 2 teaspoons every

thing is forgiven and under the Blood. You do not know how happy that makes me feel,rejoice with me,Miss Rogers. Mabel says she will write you a letter this evening, and tell you all about her wonderful experience and how she came back to the Lord. Rejoice,rejoice with me! God Himself is answering prayers,He never fails us.

Must haster and get this letter in the mail box before the afternoon carrier comes, so you will get this as soon as possible, and then can join me in the rejoicing. Will add a few lines in Mabel's letter, tomorrow.

Your friend through the Blood,

Jeptah T.

(Mabel has prayed through,definitely,when in this last coma; I know now,but did not when I started to write this letter. Rejoice with me. God Himself is answering our prayers.)

treatment, you should soon feel much better,and soon recover. Infected teeth often cause deafness in the ears, especially if the teeth infected are the molars; and most so, if upper ones.

Well, I see the morning carrier has come and I did not get this letter finished; so,it will be posted this afternoon,when he comes.

Mr. R. Mabel's lawyer, is critically ill, at the Lima hospital, and not much hopes, if any given for his recovery;so learned on phone, awhile ago. Mabel does not know about him, nor of any of the conditions nor happenings; and I shall not mention them to her, unless she gets to asking questions, ect. then tell her gradually;as too much,is liable to give a slight shock

Mabel will be writing you soon, perhaps yet today, or may tomorrow, and may tell you some of her experiences while in this last coma. Think

she will soon be telling me all about it. Must stop writing for now, and prepare our luncheon; so happy that Mabel can now eat with me. Will have escalloped potatoes, stewed tomatoes, a cabbage salad, bread, butter and milk.

1:15 P.M.

Luncheon eaten, and Mabel lying down, resting. We have had a wonderful conversation, and it has been marvelous how the Lord Jesus Christ deals with her soul. She is ready and waiting to make it right with Mrs. V. and is anxiously watching the clock, to see, if this next bus will bring Mrs. V. over. Mabel is near to the praying through point, and again my heart rejoices. This time, God Himself gave Mabel experiences with both seeing folks in the place of eternal torment, and

also had a brief glimpse of eternal glory, in the heavenly realm. It is no little wonder she is ready to pray through again. She says our Lord Jesus Christ is soon coming back to claim His Own, and time is very short to win souls.

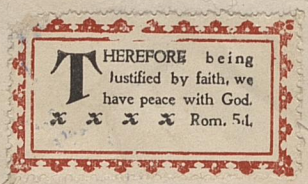
She says she is willing to do anything that God asks or requires, and she is so different in her attitude towards our Lord Jesus Christ and also to me. I am anxious to see how she will react when Mrs. V. comes over. I believe Mabel has prayed it through, and is clear; and only has some things to make right in restitutions. There is such a clear happy look out of her eyes that tells me she is clear with God Himself. I just stopped and asked Mabel, and she said she had met Jesus again face to face, and confessed out her heart, kneeling at His Feet, and now every

705 Union Street,
Ada, Ohio.



Rev. Miss Monna Rogers,

Route 2,
Westerville, Ohio.


THEREFORE being
Justified by faith, we
have peace with God.
x x x x Rom. 5:1.

Saturday 2:30 P.M.

Dear Monna:

Will try and write so you can read this but it is hard to do, will do best I can. No doubt Jeptah has told you about my last illness and coma and also about that rotten Thomas being taken at almost the same time to the minute of my last attack.

God wonderfully saw me through this last coma, for I met Jesus face to face again, only I could not see His real face, the light was so bright. I knelt at His feet and confessed my heart out, and also asked Jesus to forgive all the bitterness in my heart towards those I told you about in my last letter, and Jesus forgives and I am His child now. I am ready and willing to make right anything Jesus shows me to do, and not be stubborn or refuse any more. I hold nothing in my heart against you nor to any one, and love you dearly, Monna.

I have not told Jeptah yet for it is hard for me to talk very much at a time but last night God plainly showed me that Thomas was dead and writhing in hell and screaming for help. He must have taken his

life for Dale's message said he had taken Thomas as he was about to go on a boat for Australia and he must have been alive then. That was a week ago last Monday in the late afternoon. I am going to tell Jeptah and have her check with Dale for I know what God showed me is true. God told me Thomas was getting his punishment and would forever and things would be made right at the Judgment Day which is not far off. Mom! God is soon going to take His Children out of this world and withdraw the Holy Spirit. Jesus is soon to come and the Rapture is not far away, the days of tribulation are coming soon.

May I yet win souls before that time for souls are dying with no hope of salvation. I know I must go on and get sanctified and be ready for His Coming. I am disappointed that Thomas is not brought to justice on this earth but that is in God's Hands now and I must not doubt God's Ways are best. Am so tired, must rest. Write often as you can and don't get down sick this changeable weather. Love-Mabel

Mabel would not want to cause any trouble nor hard feelings between you nor any of your friends against you, and I know she woudd feel badly to know how you felt about this matter;but shall tell her all about when I feel she is able to be told. Please do not hold this against Mabel in any way my friend,Monna, for I have yet to find one single time, where she would be found dishonest in the matter of money, and business dealings, and abhor anything not honest along that line. That has bee- been one reason she is bitter towards Charles and Katheryn, and her aunt Mary;for their dishonesty in money and business affairs, and I would not want her to turn against you,thinking that you considered her dishonest in money,ect. You see my viewpoint, do you not? Thus, the least said now, the better, and shortly it will be made clear,but

705 Union Street,
Ada, Ohio.
February 7, 1942.

My dear friend,Monna:

Your letter received tModay noon, and will address you as requested,by surname, although I am always slow in making advances, I feel like we have been friends a long time, through Mabel.

When I wrote you the postal this morning, I said I would write again this next Monday, but feel I should write this afternoon, and give you a full explaination concerning your inquiry of the Oil Co. That check Mabel received when at your place was for selling the remainder of her corn, from a grain dealer here at Ada. She was needing money,and wrote asking that it be sold and amount sent to her. The grain dealer is not all that goes with honesty, and her step-dad was

mixed into the deal, as he often did to work against her. The grain dealer is an addict to drugs, and had bought some from her step dad, and was not completely himself when he made out the check to Mabel, and made a serious mistake in the amount.

The oil dealer has been once to see Mabel that I know about, and she paid him the true amount, of thirty-two dollars, and by law is clear, so Mr. R. says. The remainder is against the grain dealer, as he made out the wrong check to her.

Right now, the grain dealer is away for treatment to overcome the drug habit; and Mr. R. is yet in the hospital, so I do not see that anything can be done on that case for awhile at least. Mabel has done her part, and is clear; but, before she would let you or any of her near friends suffer she will pay the rest, and be the looser; but she

is not able to look after it now, and neither is Mr. R. nor the grain dealer. Mabel had the check cashed in all good faith it was O.K. and I am sure you would have done the same under the same circumstances, so do not censure Mabel, please.

I have not told her what you wrote me, as I fear it might upset her a bit; but when I see she is stronger, will tell her, and she will do her best to make all clear, I am sure. Every letter that comes to her from that Oil Co. I keep from her, and give to Mr. R. but since his illness, he has not had time to settle the case with them or with the grain dealer. So, when you write about this again, please do not mention it to Mabel, for I am sure she will tell you, after she knows and make it right and clear; but, it is best to wait a few days, or week or so, until she is told

if some complications should set in, that we are not expecting at present; she would be ready to meet our Lord Jesus and live with Him forever, I feel sure. Yet, I feel she will recover, and God Himself is going to give that complete healing; and make her a firebrand for reaching souls,and do a wonderful work for God Himself,she is a real power with God when she has victory in her heart, and a power in prayer as well. Mabel says she will try and write you a few lines,if you are able to read her writing.I fear she is not strong enough to use the typewriter and it would worry her more. You wrote her a sweet and kind letter; she handed it to me to read. I did not share your letter to me, for the reason I told you about in this letter,previously,but will do so, later. May God Himself make His Face to shine upon you and give you health and strength,is the prayer of

your friend, Jeptah T.

now is not the right time to tell her;we must wait and then all will be clear again.

You spoke so kindly of my keeping you informed concerning Mabel and conditions; it is a pleasure and I look forward to the time when you and I shall meet and have a good,friendly talk. Am so glad to get to know you, through Mabel, and feel I have made a real and lasting friendship with you.

Perhaps you would like to know more about Mabe and what we found on the X-Ray machine. Dr. came home yesterday morning and called on phone;was so glad that Mabel had come out of the coma, and said for me to bring her over soon as I could. Mabel has not been able to talk much, and I wondered;but soon found the cause. The cerebrum was injured at the point known as Pons Varolii, which corresponds to the nerve cable to the spinal chord;where all

the nerve centers of the brain focus,in a box-like arrangement,just forward to the medulla section. Medically, I could give you a long name of some twelve to fifteen letters, but the sum and substance of it means; the center of the entire nerve portion of the brain has been hurt, and the head concussion on that part. A blood clot has formed internally,over the Pons V. part and thus causes her speech to be affected and muscles and nerves to her right side and hand are stiff. It is quite serious,but no operation could be done at present,for it would cost her life to have an operation,so,we can only wait and ask the Healer of our bodies to place His Hand upon the place, and speak those precious words, and give her the healing touch;the Lord Jesus Christ is the Great Physician,and can heal her completely;just keep trusting with me.

Friend,Monna, I agree with you concerning that notorious Thomas,that he is responsible for the condition Mabel is now in; for I have compared time, and it was exactly the same time to the hour and almost minutes,that Thomas was taken that Mabel was knocked down and so severely hurt so do you not agree with me,Thomas took his revenge upon Mabel through people what could be used in satanic powers ? I believe such is true.

Mabel is now on praying grounds, and it is a real pleasure to pray with her. She had quite a vision in the heavenly world in this last coma, have not heard all of it, as she can talk only a little at a time. I believe she has forgiven all those she was bitter towards in her heart; and she so sweetly and humbly asked forgiveness from Mrs. V. that it touched our hearts. Mabel has a chance to recover from this concussion;but

Saturday evening,4:30.

My dear friend,Monna:

Just missed the afternoon carrier,so will take this to the Post Office on my way to the library to return some books I took out in Mabels name and number. I was busy with a garage man in the back yard when the carrier came; yesterday I drove Mabel's car, and while I was driving into the barn,I somehow slid off the ashed tracks and went into mud up to the hub of the wheels, so I called for a garage man to get the car out for me. The car is out in the driveway by the side door,and will not try and put into the barn until it freezes hard enough to bear the weight of the car. The back yard was cut up quite badly trying to get the car out,but will see to it being made level again,soon. I read what Mabel wrote you,and am greatly surprised at her vision of seeing that

man Thomas in eternal torment, but he would be of such a disposition, he would take his life; for I believe God showed it to Mabel, as she wrote you.

I shall write to Dale and find out particulars, and let you know what he writes.

Mabel seems quite weary, and is resting now; but she did better writing than I expected herto do, as I know her condition physically, and I believe God Himself especially helped herto write this letter to you, so praise God Himself for answering our prayers. Will keep you informed from time to time, and I shall have a talk with Dr. about your physical condition, and get his advice and help; Dr. and I both are remembering you in prayer and so is Mabel now. Be encouraged, God Himself hears and answers prayers. Mabel enjoyed both the 97th and 98th. Psalms in our worship this morning, and reads her Bible much now.

Your friend through the Blood, J.T.

705 Union St;
Ada, Ohio.

ADA, OHIO
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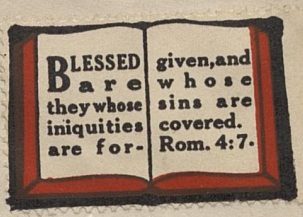
8-PM
1942



Rev. Miss Monna Rogers,

Route 2,

Westerville, Ohio.


BLESSED
Are
they whose
iniquities
are for-
given, and
whose
sins are
covered.
Rom. 4:7.

Tuesday afternoon

Dear Mama:

A few lines to tell you how God is answering prayer and may it encourage your heart. I am sure you have been praying for my neighbor, near my farm, Ethel who treated me mean last fall when I was sick and had pneumonia. God put it upon my heart to pray for her Sunday afternoon, and while praying, she drove in, to ask my forgiveness and she prayed through. She left for Canada (to see her mother) yesterday on the 10:a.m. zephyr, "Spirit of Peace" one of the crack trains on our Penn. system.

After Ethel prayed through it was so easy to pray for her mother and less than ten minutes, God gave me the answer that her mother was definitely healed.

Ethel went back to her home, rejoicing; and returned here with her husband, Frank and son Howard. They also prayed thru and in less than three hours three persons had come back to God and rejoicing. Ethel then stayed over night with us, and what a good talk we three did have. Jeptah talked holiness to her, that sure did get next to me. I know I must press on and get sanctified and thus be free from carnality and be a better soul winner. Please hold on in prayer for me, for the old devil is fighting me so hard, that it keeps me praying much of the time.

Am feeling better in body since last I wrote you. My arm and hand are not so rigid, head hurts less and I can talk

easier for the muscles in my face are not so stiff. I would like to go to the monthly meeting of the missionary society on Thurs. afternoon at Dunkirk and Jeptah says I can go; if I keep on feeling better and weather permits.

The Plymouth had a time if it last Fri. and Sat. when it got stuck in the mud up to the wheel hubs, but a garage man pulled it out leaving some deep tracks in my back yard. The car is now in the driveway, away from the mud and ruts.

Just missed the afternoon mail carrier, but must go up town anyway for this is the last day to pay the phone bill or a penalty. (bill is $2.12 this time, counting several tolls.)

Am knitting on a new sweater black this time for a change. Started it yesterday afternoon and have the back finished and several

inches on the front part, is on large wooden needles, that makes it work up faster.

If it gets no colder, Jeptah and I will go to Lima tomorrow and get another X-ray on my head injury; and get to see her folks. I sure do like her mother and father but not as yet seen her brother who is in the iron lung. Jeptah says I can see him next time we go over, talk and pray with him, that he is saved and knows the Lord, wants to get healed.

Will be writing you again in a few days; and will try and write Grace and Myrna soon.

May have a meeting of the S. S. class next Sun. at Harold's place let you know later. The class are anxious to meet again and as I am feeling better and stronger, will try and meet them. Please keep praying & keep encouraged in the Lord yourself.

Heaps of love, Mabel.

Mabel saw such a pretty sweater Ethel had made a black,loose knit, and now M. wants to make one for herself like it. Ethel wrote off directions, so I bought the yarn yesterday, and now Mabel is busy knitting. It does not seem to hurt her arm, or hand, and belive keeping the right arm active will aid in her recovery. Mabel has the back of the new sweater almost finished. I only let her work on it not longer than a half hour at a time.

It is a close,yet not tight knit stitch, new knitting stitch in use now. It will be a pretty sweater when it is finished, warm, yet suitable for spring wear.

Mabel says she will write you a few lines, believe she is better in body today,she talks more plainly, and uses her arm and hand better.

Will write more another time.We are praying for you to gain strength and health rapidly.

Your friend through the Blood. J.T

705 Union Street,
Ada, Ohio.
February 10, 1942.

My dear friend,Monna:

Psalms 62:6,7; Jeremiah 17:7,8; Daniel 4:3; and Malachi 3:17, are a few of the verses that are blessing my soul and Mabel's as well today.

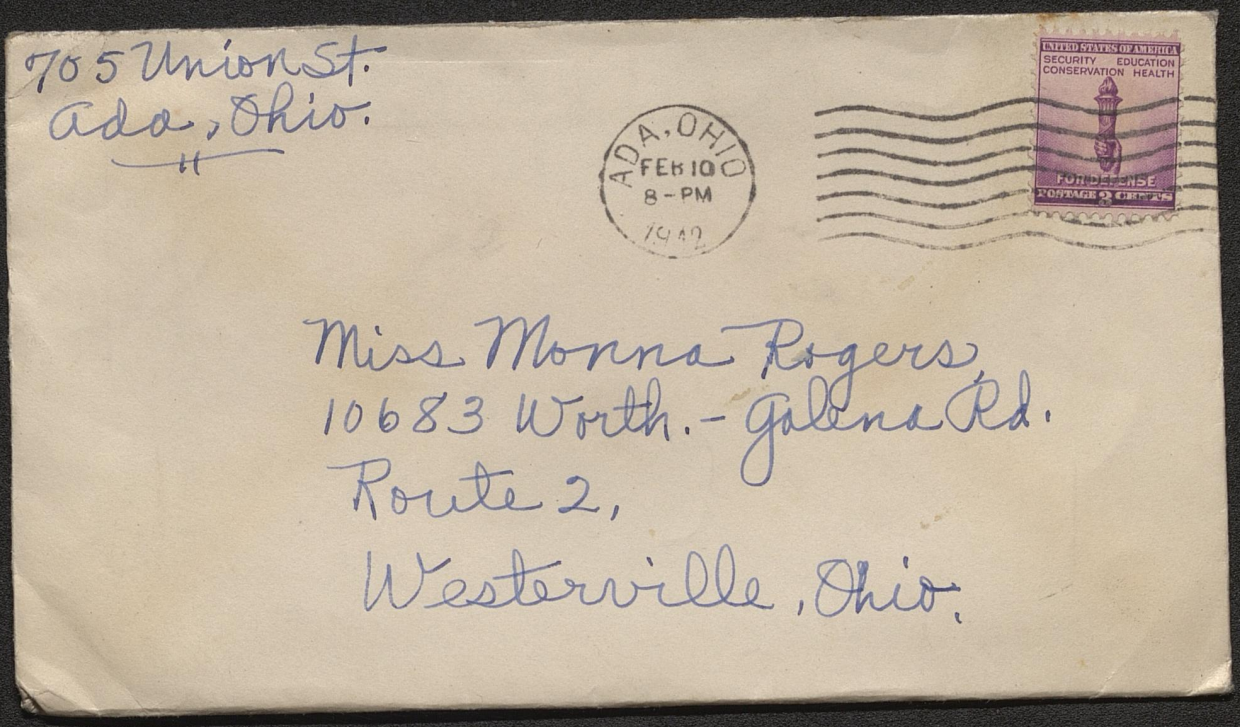
Mabel and I are both rejoicing over a direct answer to prayer,that came so quickly, that we were both astonished. Sunday afternoon, we were having a good season of prayer together, and God Himself put it upon Mabel's heart to pray for a neighbor by the name of Ethel; and Mabel prayed so earnestly, for an hour or more, and while she was praying, who should come to the door but the one for whom she was praying. Ethel came broken up, and before Ethel could sit down, she threw her arms around Mabel and begged forgiveness and asked for prayer,that she might get back to God.

Of course Mabel forgave her, and such a prayer as Mabel did pray for Ethel; heaven seemed to open right up, just a few minutes before Ethel prayed through. Then Ethel told us, she was leaving for Canada to see her mother who was sick, and might not live very long. Mabel then prayed through for Ethel's mother, and got the assurance that she is healed and well; and Ethel went back home rejoicing, but soon came in; as Mabel had invited her to stay with us over night, so she would be in town to take the early morning zephyr for Chicago.

Ethel's husband Frank came back, and he was touched, and he prayed through; as well as her son Howard. The wife of Howard did not come back with the baby, but Mabel is praying for her, and I believe that one will soon get her heart right with God. In less than three hours, three hearts

had prayed their way back to God Himself in forgiveness of their sins. Isn't that wonderful and God Himself certainly hears and answers prayers. Rejoice with my, friend Monna, for I am so happy to give you better news, than what has been my lot to write you in the past weeks.

Frank and Howard went back, but Ethel stayed with us, and such a happy time as we did have. I talked holiness to her, and she asked many questions, but did not pray through, for sanctification; believe she would have, Mabel did not seem to encourage. Mabel was touched, and almos broke down while I was talking about Holiness to her, (Ethel); but I have prayed through for both of them for holiness, do not know which one will get the experience first, but rather think Mabel will. Have no way of knowing about Ethel until she writes and tells us, will let youknow.


705 Union St.
Ada, Ohio.
ADA, OHIO
FEB 10
8-PM
1940
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
SECURITY EDUCATION
CONSERVATION HEALTH
FOR DEFENSE
POSTAGE 2 CENTS
Miss Monna Rogers
10683 Worth.-Galena Rd.
Route 2,
Westerville, Ohio.

705 Union St. Ada. O.
Mon. 10:30 a.m.

Dear Mama:

While J. is typing off a letter to you. I will add a few lines and enclose.

Am glad to be back home. Too many folks around make me jittery, glad to have quiet and rest part of the time. J's. folks are lovely to me and all that, and I like everyone of them but I guess I have had too much of a strain every night at the mission this past week I crave to be where it is quiet.

Am sadly disappointed that we had no break in the meeting, but trust there were hearts encouraged. I try to estimate this meeting with others of the past, but admit it has been a complete "flop" from all outside appearances. Feel that someone failed to mind God, someplace along the line, as I check up each service, attendance grew smaller — we failed to even hold the people — there is something back of all this.

Last night as J. and I were driving home I told J. that I believe Mrs. V's husband who is a staunch Catholic stood outside the mission door and turned folks away — he has often done such before. The mission is in a Catholic section and all the police are of the same faith, that her husband can do about as he pleases and get by. While she had this last meeting, he took his suitcase and lived at a Catholic rooming house near the mission, and twice during service last night he opened the door and yelled as loud as he could, "Glory to God", "Hallujah!

"the saints be praised," and lot more, but we went right on with the service.

Well, I know we did our best, while it looks like a complete defeat, may yet be one of complete victory. There were only six in total present last night, three others besides Mrs. V; J. and myself. Mon. night we had around sixty present and less and less came each night.

Maybe I won't feel so discouraged after I rest a few days, will try it and see.

I read the W. M. paper and see where Dr. Babcock is married again. This one now is his seventh wife, other six are dead. I knew wife #5 at G. B. S. and liked her as much, but she died in an operation. Wife #6 died on the operating table also. Seems like he has plenty of hard luck along that line. Did you know personally this last one he married? She was Miss Katherine J. Ogilvie of Coshocton, O. You can read it on page 10, right hand corner at bottom of the page in Mar. 11th. issue.

In the same issue on pg. 6, I especially like "The Bible is God's Word." I am going to put that article in a frame, and hang it where I can see it often; it is a concise article.

Effect this next Sun. to meet the S. S. class in Harold's home, they are all so anxious to get organized and started again. I may take the three large south rooms upstairs there, as they all go together with large arch ways, and fix up for a temporary meeting place - can seat over a hundred, am sure. The rooms are empty except a stove and few chairs and table. It used to be lodge room when dad lived but I had all that

lodge junk moved out in Nov. and then the almost empty rooms. The thought came so strongly one eve. at the close of a service this past week. There is not a single church, mission or Tab. in Ada here that upholds and preaches Holiness in any form; but, God helping, there will be a place when I get the up stairs south rooms ready and the S.S. class meets. Pray with me, please, Mama, that soon this will come to pass. When things get to progressing nicely, will then launch a revival, and if you are not tied up with anything else at that time, just consider yourself the engaged evangelist. It may be several weeks or a month or so yet, but I feel clear in making these plans and believe the Lord is pleased; but it will take a little time to get it all worked out and ready; plus much prayer.

Have not told Jeptah these plans, you are the first and only one; but, will make it known this next Sun. a.m. when I meet the S.S. class and we talk things over. Let you know the response from them, later.

Must stop and eat lunch. J. has a good meal of fried fish, baked sweet potatoes cabbage slaw, peas + beans cooked together hot tea, ect. I will wash the dishes afterwards and help fix for supper - have 10 hens and yesterday got 10 eggs, nine on Sat. good record, don't you think?

We are having a terrible thunder storm

outside for just two hrs. I just dread such storms. This house has been struck six times since we built it in 1906; and three times in same spot. - page Ripley please.

Write when you can - know you are busy, but when possible we appreciate your letters and cards; and please unite with me in your prayers about this new plan I've just told you.

Heaps of love,

Mabel.

and I must say,all her hunches are correct, but I kept tomyself all that Mrs. V. told me in the middle part of the week. Mrs. V. needs our deep and ardent prayers at this time,for the Lord Jesus Christ is dealing strongly with her husband, and his salvation is at stake for now and eternity.

Her husband tried to upset our service last nigh for twice he opened the door and screamed out suhh blasphemous words in derision as " Glory to God" "Hallejuah," "all the saints be praised," "Praises to the Blood," and several more, I'll not repeat, for it all makes my heart ache too badly. It put all six of us upon our faces in heart crying pray er for over an hour. We prayed and Mabel did not bring any message;prayer was more important.

Mabel says this morning, that she has prayed through for Mrs. V.'s husband, and says he will soon be saved. I rejoice with Mabel,but, as yet,

705 Union St;
Ada, Ohio.
March 16, 1942.

My dear friend Monna:

Praises to God Himself who maketh the natural elements to rejoice, and sendeth the rains upon the earth, and giveth food and crops!

Outside,we are experiencing a bad electrical storm;but, myn heart rejoices when I think pf Job 28: and espeically verses 24-27, and again I rejoice with Psalm 77, with the singer Aspah, verses 16-19; and again in Psalm 81,Aspah sings forth the praises of Jehovah in verse seven;"the secret place of thunder." This last Psalm(81) is one of "missed opportunity" for the Chosen People;they had the chance to have the best that God Himself could give,yet missed it because of an unyeilding will. God has not changed. Sometime God Himself speaks with thunderous tones.

Hebrew language has been drilled into me from a small child,when I learned scriptures that my beloved parents wrote out in Hebrew and placed in various places for me to learn from day to day. Later, when the Lord Jesus Christ,the true Messiah,came into each one of our lives; how we do rejoice and praise, and cherish the teachings of our Hebrew Fathers more and more,as they are linked with the teachings of the Messiah, whom was rejected and despised. It is little or no wonder the Gospel is not advanced to more hearts there has not been enough taught in early child hood,to keep alive the spark of immortality and reverence for the teachings of Jehovah.

Mabel is very much discouraged over the non-response in the services of this past week at Mrs V's. mission. Mabel is not so much at fault,as I

I can see; but, I do believe,were she rejoicing in the experience of heart purity,she would have more grace in her heart to bear up under the keen disappointment, and from all outward appearances of failure to win souls. Yet, I can see where she is in a degree optimistic,for she says"there may be more good accomplished than we know about now, and to let the Lord get the credit for what has been done in His Service." I like than humble and charitable attitude she takes and know that as long as she keeps in that attitude, God Himself has a chance to work out His Plans in everything.

Mrs. V. personally told me that her husband was the one who was working against the services and doing all he could to cause her to quit the mission work. I did not tell Mabel any of this, but Mabel is quick to see through things, for on our drive back here last night, she mentioned it

has ninety two stands of bees that will keep her busy to care for the swarms,ect. She likes to work with bees, but not I; for I get stung too many times. Bee stings do not seem to hurt her she has worked so much with bees, and it will be a good occupation for her this summer.

Almost time for the afternoon carrier, and want to get this letter on the box for him. Mr. R. is now able to be home from the hospital but in bed yet and very weak.He has a chance to recover,the last report. Don't think Mabel knows he is back to his home,will tell her and she may go and see him again, in a day or two.

Dale is recovered,yet weak,but hot on the search for Charles and Katheryn, and thanks for the tip as to their possible Wwhereabouts." I wrote him last Sat. and gave him the tip,off.

Your friend thru the Blood of our Lord Jesus Christ. Jepth T.

have not that clear assurance. Mabel seems to be happy about something else,that she has not told me as yet,but will wait until she does;for God seems to be very close to her at different times;that,I marvel that she has not gone through and get sanctified,but holding on in prayer for her. What a real power she will be when she does she is a power now,but not so great as when she is really sanctified. Don't you agree with me?

I did not want Mabel to undertake the preach ing and meeting at the mission this past week, because of her weakened physical,yet, I did not want to stop what God Himself might want to be done for Him;so I let her go ahead. Perhaps, had she and Mrs. V. waited a week or more, Mabel ther would have been stronger physically, and it might have been better, from every angle. Then, too,I

prayed that her work in the mission and preach ing might lead her into the experience of heart purity as nothing else might do. I firmly bel ieve,when Mabel does pray through for holiness, God Himself will then completely heal her body and make her a real power in His Kingdom.

I believe Mabel fears dying out to self,ect.to experience the sanctified life,and links it to natural death that she has almost experienced several times. When that fear can be removed,I feel she will make definite progress and pray it clear through, to holiness. She must be dealt with very kindly and tenderly along this line, until this fear is gone,for to do otherwise, might give her another shock, and delay her in having this experience. I am watching closely her physical and mental condition, each day,to

determine WHEN is the right and proper time for her to pray through for this heart experience. You may help also, by words of encouragement, and your prayers to overcome this fear complex.

We have now had our lunch and Mabel is rest ing, believe she is asleep. She has written you a letter, but I will not read what she wrote,as I will not pry into anything she might hold as secret. It would not be proper.

It was the east chimney at the farm that blew down,is now patched up.She never used that one. The roofing is now nailed back,until another hard wind storm comes along. Plowing will soon start on her farm, and here as well, as there are two and half acres here under cultivation.

Mabel is planning upon quite an extensive vegetable garden,too much,I predict. Her father



705 Union St.
Ada, Ohio.

ADA, OHIO
MAR 16
8-PM
1942

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Rev. Miss Monna Rogers,

Route 2,

Westerville, Ohio.

705 Union St;Ada,Ohio.Thurs.A.M.

Dear Monna:

Am alone today. Jeptah went to Lima a few minutes ago on the bus. Expect I will drive out to see how things are at the farm this afternoon, and go over to Harold's and make further arrangements for the S.S. class for this next Sunday,at his place.

We had quite a bit of excitement yesterday around noon when four planes grounded and caught fire about ten miles west of here. Jeptah and I were going over to Lima at the time, and were eye-witnesses to two of them. Such a flash of fire for a few minutes,and a sound like an earthquake; I was driving, so just turned the car northward, and we came upon two of them, and I think were the first on the scene. It was so hot that no one could get anyways near;one plane landed in a wet and muddy wheat field,about seventy-five ft. from a fence, and it was so hot from the fire that the fence posts caught fire and burned. Steam came from the road like a fog, and J. thought it best to drive on,to a safer distanc for fear the heat might set the car afire,and get us next.

It was not long until several ambulances came from Lima, with doctors and nurses, ect.but nothing could be done, as the pilots were all burned to a crisp,instantly. We could see two of the pilots sitting in their planes,but of course dead as no one could live thru such intense heat and fire.

It made our hearts sad as we went on to Lima, to think of such tragic deaths, and no doubt they were not any of them ready to meet God. The entire community were soon beseiged with planes,from all directions;several hundred of them,that gave us a pretty good idea of what it might be like,SHOULD we ever get into an air raid,ect. The terrible sights of seeing those burned pilots,planes, ect. left me so that I did not sleep very well last night,and am sleepy today, as result. The papers had it printed the cause of the disaster was a bad snowstorm,but, we failed to see where there was any snow at that time, and when it happened we were less than a quarter of a mile. I join with a number of people who say that "sabatoge" is back of it all;when the pilots left their ports in Mich. I was concerned lest Dale be in the number, as one plane looked very much like his,have not as yet heard the names of all the pilots;everything is being kept so much in secret,for some reason,or other. The wreckage is being guarded closely now, so the radio from W.L.O.K. reports, and no one can so much as seen anything,under the strictest penalty of the Gov. It all looks "screwy" to me. The last we heard anything from Dale, he was in Mich. on the trail of Charles and Katheryn; and I won't rest easy until I learn as to whether or no, he is safe. Am enclosing a clipping of the planes accident.You no doubt heard some of this over the radio,especially Cooper's broadcast. We did.

It is getting harder all the time to get Cooper's broad casts, as Marion radio station, and the Youngstown station are both on the same K.C. and sometimes it is such a jumble that nothing can be distinguished. It is terrific in the A.M and night broadcasts,but a little better at 1:30 P.M. but is nothing to brag about then. The reception is very poor; and not because of the radio set either;everyone around here and Lima complain of the same trouble. We all wish W.B.N.S. in some way would change the KC and give us better service.A number of folks have written to the station in complaints.

Well, the morning carrier just came, and a card from you. Glad to hear from you,even though you are very busy. Thanks for taking the time to write,we appreciate every letter and card you send us;will let J. read your card when she comes back this eve.

I have just written out the S.S. lesson for this next Sun and will send you the original copy;will use the carbon one which is plain, for myself. I translated the lesson from the Greek, to get into practice again; did not take me as long as I first thought it might; only about an hour. It is such a good lesson, and I am anxious to get "into the harness" again. Guess you know about how I feel along that line.

I just stopped and read Hebrews 4 that you mentioned on your card. When we get saved and our sins are forgiven, we have a degree of rest and satisfaction,do we not? I have all of Hebrews translated from the Greek, and I also read from the translation; as well as from King James version; course the Greek makes it a bit more plain. From the Greek, that chapter does not refer to sanctification; but; to keeping of the sabbath day, and of the physical rest obtained as well, While it can be implied to a holiness atmosphere,it reads from the Greek as keeping the sabbath day and thus honoring God. Verse 12 is translated as," for the words of God are living and efficient, and sharper than any sword that has two sides to discern good and evil;(the same word is used for conscience in the word"sword" in the Greek) and penetrates to the division of both soul and spirit, ENCIRCLES the inner being of both joints and marrows, and also digs out the innermost thoughts and desires of the heart." That is the only verse that shows forth any indication of holiness, but it is a strong one for proof. Perhaps I should go on to holiness,but I have some inward fears that I have not told anyone; but,I will tell you. Rather think J. suspicions my fears,she has hinted she does,several times,but I have so far ignored her suspicions,and did not reply to them. To say I admitted such would only affirm, and to deny would be a lie and deception; so,I just keep still,when she says anything to me along the line of holiness. And, I must say,she has been saying plenty along that line, since I did pray it thru and back to God again. When I get these fears calmed down,maybe I can then pray thru for holiness. As it is, I keep in touch daily with God, and He gives me His smile of love, and I am happy; but I do have some inward fears;maybe these fears are from the devil,I don't know. You see, Monna, I have been so near physical death so many times,and it is something afterall that is to be feared,I know from the experiences; well, death to carnalty is DEATH also; maybe it is the same as physical death;well, I am frightened out of trying to die out,so to speak,spiritually. Monna, I wonder IF I have ever died out like it is spoken about to get a sanctified experience; or when it seemd I did have that experience, maybe it was "just a blessing from God." I am in a mix-up along this line, and until I get myself clear,I'll not make any move to try and get sanctified. I have not had any talks with Jeptah along this line, nor with Mrs. V. or to anyone,you are the only one to whom I have opened up my heart. You seem to understand me about the best of any of my friends, is the reason for my telling you, now. I am not afraid to face responsibilities,and make decisions,have had to many times;but I DO FEAR DEATH or anything that pertains

to death or dying, and I shrink from such. Maybe having so many funeral services has made me that way and given me a complex along this line. Perhaps you can help me see things differently on this subject, and if so, will appreciate and profit from whatever you may tell me.

Had a nice long letter from G., that I will try and get answered yet today, and post the same time as I send this to you. Hope she is better from her cold that kept her housed up this past Sunday; and a good thing, it was not a school day so she could rest and get her cold licked. She has her probs. and battles like all of us, will try and cheer her as much as I can.

Have you heard from Myrna lately? Has her mother had the operation yet? What is the operation to correct? Is it her hand, or organic trouble? I could tell when I gave her some treatments this last summer, that she has fallen womb, and female trouble quite badly; the muscles told me that. As to her hand, that will never be any better until that part is broken over again, and placed ina cast, and then given time to re-set and heal. Treatments on the hand would relieve for a time, but could not correct entirely; same with organic and other troubles. Am greatly concerned about Maud, and will appreciate it a lot if you will let me know about her and how the operation comes along, ect. and where she is in the hospital, so I might write and cheer her as much as possible. In the time I got to know her, I of course could not agree with her in all things, yet, I liked her so much, for some things that she did stand for, ect; that we had in our talks; and felt she needed help in many ways. Maybe it is not too late to help her now, and cheer her along, especially with prayers and a real heartfelt interest in her. My heart goes out to Myrna also, and when you see her again, or write to her, tell her for me, that I am holding on in prayer for her that her problems will be soon worked out, but, all in accordance with God's Will, and nothing else. How is she and her friend Charles making out? Any new developments? Has she seen him lately? Dale wrote he had seen and talked with him, but nothing further said. When, where, I do not know; but have an idea it was while Dale was in the Canal Zone and on that trip that he got Thomas. Dale has promised to come and see me soon, and I feared one of the plane crackups might have been he, yesterday; and it has upset me a lot; more than I have told Jeptah. Will let you know when I do hear from him, (if he were not one of the men burned alive yesterday A.M.) I have my fears. IF only I could get ahold of the names of the pilots and learn their names, I would feel more satisfied.

Jeptah had a peculiar phone conversation before she took the bus for Lima; talked with Dr. but all she said was," we will find out first, before we say anything to her." That has aroused my suspicions to a high degree; but I never once let on to her how I felt; but took a good cry after she left, to relieve the strain, and thinking it might be about Dale.

Something is doing, someplace; can't fool me. Maybe I will know when J. gets back this eve. but am going to watch for the Lima News delivery boy late this afternoon or else get a copy at the newstand, when I get back from my drive to the farm, ect. and learn the news the best I can. Am keeping the radio tuned to Lima for news, but nothing yet of much concern.

Sorry you have somuch work to get done for this spring; I know you are handicapped by not having any ladder. Wish it were so I could get you a ladder from here; have two strong ladders eachtwentyfive ft.length; two twenty ft. one fifteen ft; one ten ft. and one eight ft. all in the barn here. The neighbors came running over here Monday in the late afternoon to borrow one of the longest,the 25 ft. to get to the top of a house to put out a roof fire that had started. The fire was put out before the dept. came;thanks to the ladder. They brought it back soon afterwards. The ladders once belonged to the Ada fire dept.and dad bought them to help him get his bee swarms from high trees,ect;and they are fine ladders,good and strong with iron rungs,so heavy it takes a lot of strength to set one up. It would hustle you to set up even the twenty ft. ones,as strong as you are in strength. I shall take the smaller onesout to the farm so Harold can prune up some of the trees in the orchard before thespraying time comes.

Did you send for the premuin offer in the Ohio Farmer offered by Maca yeast? I did, and it is sure nice; better hurry, as the offer expires on the 31st. I may send for another collection yet, if I don't forget and let it slip up on me. The offer is shown in March 7th. issue,pg. 21.

2:30 P.M.

Well, here I have not started for the farm;laid down and took a nap, and "napped" too long; must have slept for around three hours. Anyway, I feel better and not sleepy. Will not get that letter written to G. now,but will this eve. before I go to bed. Have somethings upon my heart that I want to tell her, and feel I must write her yet today.She needs encouragement.

Wish I could see some of your new dress styles; altho I am scarce on any money right now,could sell some corn in my crib on the farm, and thus get a dress or two;oh yes, do you still have foundation garments for sale? My neighbor Hazel next door, tried to get one last Sat. at a store here, and she said there were none for sale. Maybe she wanted certain kind, I do not know. Maybe they have "frozen" foundation garments along with some other things needed for the gov. Do you still have stockings for sale? If so, what price?

J. and I are both interested in stockings, and if they are not too high now in price, I might get those three I wanted last summer, and gave you promise of the order.Please give us the prices,ect. and what are Nylons? J. likes that kind,and has a pair she says there is nothing like she has ever worn. I think she paid a dollar and half for the pair. If she were here right now, would ask to make certain.

I am saving the pair you gave me for mybirthday to wear for Easter. That is about the only new thing I will have, unless I buy something between now and then. Those two silk dresses I bought from you last spring,the purple flowers, (Mrs. M. had and sold me, and the other one I later ordered well, I had them dry cleaned at Lima along with some that J and they came back to me just like new. Have not worn themm since; am saving the one I like best to wear Easter time. You remember which one that is,am sure. Must close for now. Write when you can. Heaps of love, Mabel.

S.S. LESSON FOR MARCH 22, 1942.

JESUS THE MESSIAH FORETELLS HIS DEATH.

Scripture lesson-- Mark 8:27.
(TRANSLATED FROM THE ORIGINAL GREEK.)

27.- And went forth Jesus and His desciples into the villages of Caesarea Phillippi; and while walking he asked His desciples,speaking personally to each one of them,"Whom do men pronounce me to be?"
28- One answered, "John the Baptist", and another said "Elias" and another, "One of the prophets".
29- But he looking steadfastly unto them asked, " but the majority of you,whom do ye pronounce me to be?" Peter who had kept silent,spoke as with authority, " You are the Messiah Christ."
30- When this truth had been spoken,he immdeiately put a silence that no one present in the group should tell another outside of their number.
31- Then the desciples were taught that the Son of Man must soon suffer many things,not only for their sakes but for everyone of the entire world,that he would be cast aside by the leaders of the Synagogue and scribe leaders, and led forth to be killed , and after three days to arise and be among them again.
32- And openly he spoke the truth; and then he took to one side,Peter, for he needed personal correction.
33- Then he turned to the other desciples and openly rebuked Peter, for Peter had resented his personal chastisement, and said in a loud voice,"Get as far back and away from me as you can,Peter, for right now your thoughts are not the thoughts of the things of God, but of self and persoanl things."
34- This caused a crowd of people to gather around, he with his desciples,he spoke, as one having authority Whosoever has a heart desire to follow after me,let him lay aside his most cherished desires, and not be afraid to suffer persecutions, then he will willing ly desire to follow me."
35-"For whosoever may desire to keep his cherished loves shall lose them,but whosoever will gladly give up all such loves, on account of me and the giving to all peoples the glad tydings of eternal life shall save his soul and in the end gain Eternal Love."
36- "For after all, what profit will there be for a man to gather together and keep all these cherished love and lose his immortal soul?
37- "Or what is there in this life that has more value in comparison to eternal life?

(To finish the remainder of this chapter)

38- For whosoever is ashamed of me and of my words that I thus speak unto you, thus shall I be ashamed of you when you come into the Judgment and know you not

for no sinful thing of self or pride can enter into the Glory of my Father.

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BRIEF DISCUSSION.

Before we discuss this, let us get the two viewpoints Jesus wanted to make clear to his desciples--viz: 1st the Moral side, and 2nd. the spiritual side, when he asked,"Whom do men pronounce that I am?" He wanted to find out exactly WHAT they each one thought of him, and to give them the needed strength when he did face death,ect.

Herod Antipas believed Christ to be John the Baptist, as found in Mat.14:2;and compare Luke 9:7-9. Other said that Christ was Elias,like Enoch who never saw death,(Gen.5: 24; and II Kings 2:11) and there were others also who were of the opinion, and believed as found in Mal. 4:5. Another said that Jesus was one of the prophets,(as also found in Luke 9:19,) and arisen from the dead.

Jesus realized the time had come that his desciples be made known his Deity; (John 13:1); and bear in mind,the all important questions is NOT WHAT OTHERS THINK; but WHAT THINK YE OF CHRIST? What is our personal conviction of Him Are we staking our all on the conviction that Christ is th the Son of God, that His Words are Divine,that thru repentance of sins and by faith we accept Him into our hearts, that we can go and live with Him forever? Let us search out our own hearts,"WHAT DO I THINK OF CHRIST?" IS HE MINE

In verse 30,Christ charged them to keep silence;for there is a time to speak and a time to keep silent, (Eccl. 3:7.) Had it been made known sooner,it would have been suspected that he was trying to overthrow the Jewish throne, and this would have brought him into trouble with Herod. The declaration of the Wise Men,Matt.2:16, John 6: 15, and Luke 11:54 are examples.

PURPOSES OF CHRIST COMING INTO THE WORLD.(verse 31.)

1- To suffer many things. John 2:19; 3:14; Matt.9:15, 12:40; and 16:4. To suffer was His Divine mission, I Tim. 1:15 and fulfill the Divine Plan.

2- Christs sufferings were inevitable and indispensable Matt. 26:54; Luke 24:46; Heb. 2:10.

3- Christ was perparing them for the tragic death soon to come. John 1:19; Isa. 53:3; Luke 9:15; John 1: 29; Matt. 2:13; 26:3.

4- Christ was to die voluntary. John 10:15,18. Gal.2:20 is the wonderment of this fulfilled.

5- His state of death was only temporary,for after THRE days he would arise and be alive forevermore. Rev. 1:18.

6- Christ told all this openlyMatt. 16:22;but Peter did not act wisely."This world has many Peters who wish to be wiser than Christ, and tell Him what is needful to be done."

CHRIST REBUKES PETER.

1- Satan entered into Peter's mind,and Christ saw the sinful thoughts and evil plans,and rebuked them to Peter.

2- Peter looked only at the earthy kingdom of its pride and splendor,and lost sight of the Eternal Kingdom. How many today are like Peter,seeking public praise and worldly honors,and forget the Eternal joys? Peter was a stumbling block to Christ,(Matt.16:23.)

3- Self took pre-emminance in Peter's life. The true follower of Christ must again and again say NO to anything like self,for his own sake, sake of others, and sake of the Kingdom. They who come after Christ must be prepared to experience their baptism of suffering. Mark 10:39.
The nearer we follow Christ,the heavier may be the Cross of opposition,hate,cruelty,Matt. 10:34-36. Are WE ready and willing to suffer for Him? 2Tim.2: 12 is our promise.

4- To hold back one's life in this world is to give it up and be lost in the next. To give up ALL for Chris is the worthiest cause for which a man can live or die,"For MY SAKE AND FOR THE GOSPEL'S.

5- What does it profit a man to become ruler of worldly things and lose eternal life? When a person finds himself in eternity,what would he then give in exchange to gain Eternal Life? Will he give money?Will he give the world? NEITHER, for he has nothing to make an exchange. IF THE SOUL IS NOT REDEEMED BY THE BLOOD THIS SIDE OF ETERNITY IT CAN NEVER BE SAVED, I Peter 1:18,19. How many souls in eternity right now who would give everything to exchange places into the Eternal world?
HOW VALUABLE THEN IS A SINGLE SOUL IN THE SIGHT OF GOD? Luke 15:3-7.

PROFIT.	LOSS.
PREPARE NOW TO MEET GOD.	UNPREPARED ARE LOST.
ALL FOR CHRIST IS GAIN.	ALL FOR SELF IS LOSS.
ETERNAL LIFE A PRESENT POSSESSION.	ETERNAL DEATH IS FOREVER A LOSS.

WHICH?

****

SOME POINTED QUESTIONS.

1- What powers does Satan sometimes used over humans? Luke 13:16; Acts 5:3; II Cor.2:10,11;I Thess.2:18.

2- What does it cost to be a heart true follower ofChris Luke 14:26,27,33.

3- What is God's claim upon every human soul, and what fearful responsibility does this put upon us? Ezek. 18:4,20.

Personal questions for each heart:
WHERE WILL MY IMMORTAL SOUL SPEND ETERNITY?

ALTAR CALL; (if any show indications of desiring a special season of prayer.)

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THE WEATHER
Moderately cold today, slightly colder tonight.
Maximum temperature Wednesday, 38 at 1 a. m.; minimum, 33 at 7 a. m.

THE LIMA NEWS

FULL LEASED WIRE SERVICE OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS, UNITED PRESS AND INTERNATIONAL NEWS

HOME EDITION
14 PAGES TODAY
"IT IT HELPS LIMA THE NEWS IS FOR IT"

VOL. 58—NO. 77 LIMA, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 18, 1942 PRICE THREE CENTS

4 ARMY PLANES CRASH, BURN EAST OF LIMA; NO SURVIVORS

Ships Catch Fire After Plunge East Of City; Storm Handicaps Fliers

Four United States Army pursuit planes crashed and burned in as many separate spots, about six miles east of Lima, at 11:15 a. m. Wednesday during a blinding snow storm.

There were no survivors.

Bodies of all four pilots were practically destroyed by the flames that also consumed the ships.

Immediate cause of the crashes was not learned.

Three of the pilots were trapped in their ships while the fourth apparently had tried to use his parachute but fouled the lines. His opened 'chute, attached to his body, was found near one of the ships.

There was no immediate information concerning the identity of the army fliers, where they were bound, or from where they had taken off.

Lieut. E. M. Becher, adjutant at Patterson Field, Dayton, in a telephone conversation with The Lima News, said that "Three P-39's were expected today from Selfridge Field, Michigan."

Lieut. Byron Wood, adjutant at Wright Field, Dayton, said that he had no knowledge of any ships reporting at that field being missing.

Efforts were being made to secure identification from Air Corps authorities at Selfridge Field.

Ben Arquitt, manager of Lima's municipal airport, identified the planes as Bell Aircobra's, single-seater fighters with Allison engines.

Hundreds of curious drove to the scene, generally located between the East High-st road and Route 30-S, along the McClure and Cool-rds.

Sheriff William V. Daley and all his deputies and about 15 state highway patrolmen were soon at the scene attempting to police traffic and keep the curious away.

Lieut. Becher said that Patterson Field would send "crash trucks" and men here to gather up the remains. Time of their probable arrival was not given.

There was only one known witness to one of the crashes. At no time did anyone, as far as could be learned, observe the ships flying in formation.

From the appearance at the scene, observers said the ships apparently were going in a northeasterly direction.

One ship crashed on the Byron Hefner farm, about six and one half miles east of Lima about a quarter of a mile north of the High-st road; two crashed on the I. H. Lutz farm, about a half mile east of the Hefner farm and the fourth came down in the McClure woods on the Ora Blinkenstaff farm, about a mile south of the Lutz farm.

WITNESS SAYS PLANE IN "NOSE" DIVE

Mrs. Hefner said that the ship she observed appeared to "go into a nose dive" as it came down. She said the motor was running. The plane was practically buried in the ground.

On the Lutz farm, the two ships crashed about 200 yards apart on opposite sides of the road. The one that crash on the Blickenstaff farm sheared off a tree about 20 feet in the air before burying its nose in the ground.

A man's body could be observed in the plane on the Blickenstaff farm while a body could be seen, with the parachute attached, on the one on the Hefner farm.

Debris was scattered about for several hundred yards at each separate crash spot. Mrs. Lutz said she at first thought one plane had crashed, but soon learned that it was two. "There was a flash so bright it seemed to darken the electric lights in the house," she said.

LEATHER PURSE FOUND ON SCENE

Clarence Riggin, an ambulance driver for Davis, Miller and Son, said he found a leather purse near one ship on which the name, "Lieut. A. Kennedy" was embossed. It was presumed that it fell from the body of the pilot.

The blazing gasoline spreaod over an area several hundred feet in circumference in almost every case.

Lima residents will recall that shortly after 11 a. m. there was a blinding snow storm. While there was no authoritative cause given by any Army authority for the crash, local pilots expressed the belief that sleet was the cause of the planes being forced down.

It was considered unusual, however, that no one observed the ships in formation and that they crashed in such close proximity to one another.

Arquitt said that he heard a plane about 11 a. m., was barely able to see it and could not identify its type at that time because of the storm. He said at that time he made the mental observation, "That fellow will have to set it down some place mighty quick," because of the severe weather.

The airport manager also said that about 10 minutes before that time an unidentified Beaverdam resident had called the airport to say that a ship seemed to be "circling" the town. The ship that Arquitt noted was bound south, he said.

RETIRED RAIL WIRE OPERATOR ENDS OWN LIFE

Continental Man Worried Over Money, Left $15,000 In Cash

(Lima News Bureau)

CONTINENTAL, March 18 — For 50 years Edward G. "Benny" Benskin, 75, deprived himself of the luxuries of life so he could amass enough money on which to live in his old age but the money —a small fortune of $15,000 — never will benefit him.

Apparently afraid that he might lose his money and despondent over failing health, Benskin crawled beneath the wheels of a moving freight train Tuesday at 5:37 p. m. at the Main-st crossing of the Cleveland division of the Nickel Plate railroad here and committed suicide.

Dr. C. W. Miller of Belmore, Putnam-co coroner, and Sheriff Arnold Potts reported the man kept changing the location of his fortune and left a note in the safe in his tire store here informing authorities his money and valuable papers were in the possession of Roy Jacobs of Continental.

When he learned of the tragedy, Jacobs turned over the man's papers and money to the officers. He revealed that Benskin, a few days ago, had remarked he "must be worrying over my money."

Virgil Cross and Floyd Hiegel of Continental told the officers as they approached the crossing they saw Benskin, on his hands and knees, along the north side of the track and about 20 feet west of the sidewalk. Before they could reach him, the man lunged under a car wheel, they related.

LEAVES NOTE FOR SHERIFF

Benskin was decapitated, his right shoulder and arm were crushed, his chest was crushed and his right hand mangled. Dr. Miller returned a verdict of suicide at once. As soon as he was notified, the coroner told railroad officials to move the body so the eastbound freight train, No. 96, could continue on its trip.

From a tag on a safe in Benskin's store, the sheriff learned that Miss Ruth Reams of Continental had the combination to the safe. She said Benskin gave her the combination when he boarded at her home several years because he was afraid he might become ill. After opening the safe, the sheriff found a note guiding him to Jacobs.

Besides his bank books, several thousand dollars worth of postal savings certificates and a recapitulation of his fortune, Benskin had left a will with Jacobs. It will be filed today in the Putnam-co probate court in Ottawa. He saved his money from his wages as a railroad telegraph operator, friends asserted.

Benskin was born Sept. 1, 1866, in Mansfield to Alfred W. and Carrie A. Benskin. He was married as a young man but friends told the officers that he told them his estranged wife died about a year ago.

He was telegraph operator and agent at Colby and operator at Leipsic, Oakwood and Continental for the Nickel Plate. Until he retired 10 years ago, the man was operator here for about 25 years. Since his retirement, he had operated a tire store near the crossing where he ended his life.

Known by everyone in the Continental community, Benskin had a knack of inventing gadgets. He would arrange dolls in his store window and connect them to a battery so they would dance and walk around.

As far as authorities know, his only immediate surviving relative is a brother, Lee Benskin of Toledo. His body was removed to the Walls funeral home here.

Last rites will be conducted at the funeral home Thursday at 1 p. m. in charge of the Rev. S. W. Metz. Burial will be in Buttonwood cemetery at Maumee.

WAPAKONETA GARAGEMAN FIRST IN DRAFT DRAW

(Lima News Bureau)

WAPAKONETA, March 18 — Paul Haman, 40, of 307½ E. Auglaize-st, owner and operator of a local garage, has the distinction of holding the first Auglaize-co draft number called in the third lottery conducted at Washington last night.

Haman's number— T441 — was the fourth number pulled in the lottery. He is married and the father of two children. Local draft board officials today were [illegible]

TANGLED MASS MARKS FATHER-SON CRASH



A father and son, in different locomotive cabs, and two other trainmen crashed headon in this railroad wreck at Waverly, Tenn. Fireman A engine, right, and his son, Fireman A. C. Hargrove, Jr., rode

BRITISH FALL BACK IN BURMA

Left Wing Retires As Japs Get Reinforcements From Java

NEW DELHI, India, March 18 —(AP)—The British left wing in Burma has drawn back about 30 miles, it was disclosed today in a communique which announced that "our forward troops are in action with a strong enemy force south of Kanyutkwin."

Kanyutwkin is about 30 miles north of Nyaunglebin, previously announced position of the British, and about 40 miles south of Toungoo. Toungoo is about 220 miles south of Mandalay, on the main Rangoon-Mandalay railway, and appears to be the objective of the Japanese advance.

(A military commentator in London said Japanese troops in Burma had received "strong reinforcements" in planes and personnel which the Japanese are now able to spare from Java. A Japanese claim to "complete air superiority" in Burma was termed exaggerated, however.)

On the British right wing of the Burma front defending Prome, the Japanese appeared to be making no advance.

The communique also reported that a large force of troops, most of them Indian Gurkhas, who were cut off in the battle at Takkyan, had rejoined the main imperial troops at Prome.

MAINLY ABOUT PEOPLE

Mrs. Luah M. Butler, 684 W. Spring-st. is confined to Memorial hospital following a fall in her home last week.

* * *

Wilbur Dear, boatswains mate second class, son of Mrs. Olive Dear of 517 W. High-st, is on an 18 day leave from the Pacific fleet. He enlisted thru the Lima office in 1934.

* * *

Henry F. Altman, aviation metalsmith, third class, son of Mrs. Lurnetta Altman of Route 2, Ottawa, is on leave from Naval Air Station, Pensecola, Fla. He enlisted thru the Lima office on July 10, 1940.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Moffett, 314 S. Woodlawn-av, have received word their son James is stationed at Camp Livingstone, La.

* * *

Pvt. Robert L. Harrington, of Alger, is in Flight A, of a technical school squadron at Jefferson Barracks, Mo. He is preparing to enter the officers candidate school because of West Point training received in 1934-35.

* * *

George Rubles of Lima [illegible]

WORKERS STILL IDLE IN MOTOR FREIGHT TIE-UP

Operations of eight Lima motor freight transportation companies remained virtually at a standstill Wednesday despite conferences between union and company officials.

Seventy-five city drivers and dock men walked off the job Tuesday in protest of existing wages.

William King, president of the Lima Motor Freight-assn comprising Lima operators, said attempts were being made to have an AFL international representative come here from Cleveland in an effort to help iron out the situation. He said there is no indication of immediate settlement.

On the other hand, Morris C. Taylor, business representative and financial secretary of Local 908, said prospects were bright for settlement.

Conferences were held between the union and company officials Tuesday evening and another conference is scheduled for Wednesday evening.

STATE GAME EMPLOYES LEARN DEFENSE WORK

(Lima News Bureau)

OTTAWA, March 18—Four instructors spoke on different phases of civilian defense Tuesday during the first sessions of the special school for employes of the state division of conservation and wildlife in northwestern Ohio, being held here.

Sergt. D. H. Russ of the Findlay district office of the state highway patrol, Corp. J. C. Moore of the Van Wert outpost, Corp. L. D. Alexander of the Findlay outpost and J. L. Copeland of the district conservation staff, were the Tuesday instructors.

The school will continue today and Wednesday in charge of District Supervison Howard A. Langstaff. Such matters as blackouts, first aid, self-defense against fifth columnists, map making and sabotage were discussed Tuesday.

PLAN SUPPER

DELPHOS, March 18—Members of Delphos chapter, Order of Eastern Star, will have supper Friday evening in Masonic temple, the meal being part of the annual indoor picnic planned by the organization.

In an effort to cope with cables that hang from barrage balloons over England, German bombers are being equipped with a wedge-shaped bumper intended to protect the entire wing span and fuselage.

FOR ECONOMY—
BLACK PRINCE COAL
MAY & SON
PHONE 68711

ALL BARRIERS TO PRODUCTION ARE ASSAILED

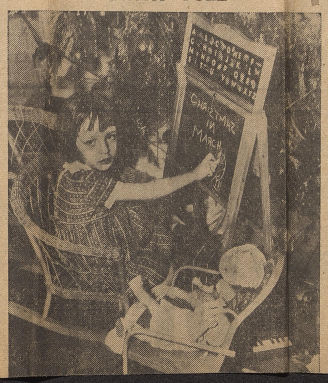
Interference From Either Management Or Unions Will Be Knocked Down

WASHINGTON, March 18 — (AP)—Donald M. Nelson has given America a new promise—to knock down all interference to war production, whether from management haggling or union slowups.

In a broadcast message to the nation last night the war production chief said the country's factories already were turning out war goods in large volume and that plane production had gone up more than 50 per cent since Dec. 7.

"But this is no reason for false [illegible] ency," he said. "We need

MARCH YULE



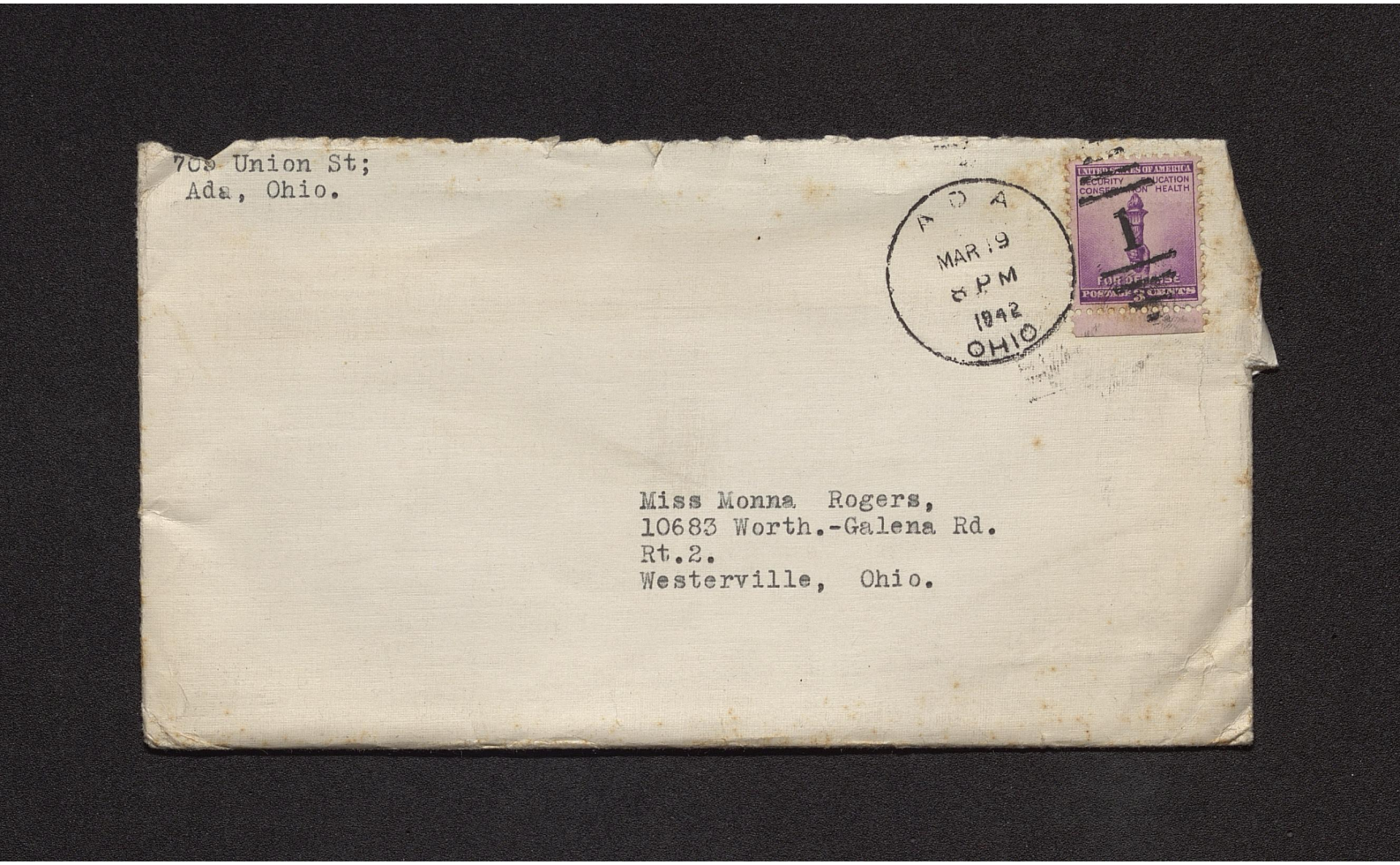
WOMEN'S ARMY CORPS FAVORED

House Approves Plan For Volunteer Auxiliary Agency Of 150,000

WASHINGTON, March 18 — (AP) —— The creation of a women's army auxiliary corps of volunteers to give American women the same chance as their British sisters for military service had the approval of the house today.

The chamber backed the plan by a roll call vote of 249 to 86 late yesterday and sent along to the senate legislation which would set up a corps with a maximum strength of 150,000 women between the ages of 21 and 45 for behind-the-lines service with the armed forces.

Final passage came only after bitter tho scattered protests from the floor that the measure was an "insult to American manhood:" that it would subject


705 Union St;
Ada, Ohio.
A D A
MAR 9
6 P M
1942
OHIO
Miss Monna Rogers,
10683 Worth.-Galena Rd.
Rt.2.
Westerville, Ohio.

Thursday afternoon.

Dear Monna:

Please excuse red type, but the black part of the ribbon is so worn that I can scarcely use, and the red not used much. I do not like to get a new ribbon so soon again, but expect I will after all.

Did not get up until a few minutes after twelve, was awake an hour or so before, but did not stir. Am so tired out all over. Had quite a shock again to my nerves last night by Neva P. butting into what was absolutely none of her business. She came up to the class room last night and started to call me next to swear word names, and talked dirty on my character, that the boys in the class pushed her outside the class room, with the help of the two teachers, and then called a policeman to maintain order. It made me so shaky, that I kept from crying as long as I could, and finally had to give in. Hazel and Francis brought me home and J. put me to bed right away. J. has a way of rubbing my back and the back part of my head that is so soothing, and I quieted and went to sleep and slept soundly until around eleven this morning. Going some! My but I am getting to be so lazy these last few days. I've got to snap out of of this and that soon, there is too much to be done. J. says I must be good and rest all I can until after this next Sunday, anyway; and she knows best, and so I am trying to obey her demands.

We went over to Lima yesterday, she to see her parents, and myself on business. Did not get to see two of the ones I wanted to see, for they were out of town, and that means another trip the first part of next week. J. and I tried to get onion sets for you, and we must have gone to at least twenty places, if not more, and we could not get a single onion. We were told at one of the warehouses, in May they were then selling a few, the first week, at eighty cents a pound, and the first part of April they sold two car loads at seventy five cents a pound to the government. Like some more things, just "frozen up."

J. said she wrote you a letter this morning, while I was sleeping, and she also send the P.O.M.O. to you in her letter. Nice to have some one to look after private business, when so rushed, isn't? I only wish I had some money to enclose in this letter for those products, ect. but Ray has not paid me yet, and now J. has taken my car to Carl to have bushings and kingpins put in, and I may not get the car until Sat. and then I will be rushed for the evening events, ect. I do not like it that J. has taken the car and is having it fixed; in the first place the car could get along awhile longer, and I need the money it will take to get it fixed, and use the money in so many other places. I do get tried to almost the breaking point some days, the way she goes ahead and does some things, and does not seem to think the expense part comes my way for it all. In a way, I will appreciate the time when I will be alone and to myself, then I can manage the expenses and cut down a lot on the bills. My telephone bill for this month is nearly six dollars, when it ordinarily is just $2.12; she makes so many long distance calls to talk with the Dr. has four on the list to Cincy. one to Ft. Wayne, another to Pittsburgh, and one to Chicago. Is it any wonder I worry over expenses? I hesitate to say anything to her, for fear of hurting her feelings and she and the Dr. and both so good to me, that I suppose I should just "grin and bear it" and make the best of the situation. What would you do in my case? Please tell me, am at a loss somedays the right action or move to make, and not offend them.

I am sorry in a way that I let J. read Grace's letter, for I fear she will not understand G. and write something to hurt her feelings, as J. sure steamed up when she read the letter, and I am afraid the reply was quite strong. Did she say anything in her letter to you on this line? When J. gets stirred, look out for action!

J. wanted to stay for the service at the mission last night, but I protested, and it shocked her, as well as Vic. and on the way back I gave her the reason; (the little red-tubtles as we called them at G.B.S.

J. only laughed, and seemed relieved to know the cause. Was a bit late for my class,but made it just the same, and had been there about an hour when Neva, the trouble maker had to appear. Talk about loving an enemy, I've a full sized job and a big order to fill right now, and only the Lord can help me. Please join me in prayer that I will hold true, and not falter in this hard test. I'm so tempted to yeild to the old former hatred feeling,that it keeps me much in prayer to keep up and above board. The one who made the statement once at Victory Camp think it was Bro.Wireman,said, " When you get sanctified,that old feeling of hatred and grudge will vanish,never to appear." He was a bit mistaken, or else, it works differently with other folks,than in his particular case. I know it is different with me,I am so tempted to yeild to the feelings described,of hatred,get even,and all that goes with such; but I am looking constantly to the Lord, and try and fortify myself against these temptations; a temptation is NOT SIN, it is the YEILDING that causes the sin; and it is to prevent an impulsive reaction,that I am keeping much in prayer so the devil won't have any chance to trip me up on my sanctified experience, but I need prayer and lots of it,some time more often than other times. You understand what I am trying to explain, don't you Monna? It is a real personal fight with the devil all the time,and keep praying and keep Victory!

I also feel that T. and the forces at aunt Mary's place are working overtime on me since Joe went to hunt that bunch and put them under the law. It was so,the last Mon. in Jan.when T. was taken, and why could it not be even now,with the others and his help too? Does that not look reasonable to you, from that viewpoint? Joe must still be having a hard time of it,as he has not let me know anything since the Special Delivery letter,I told you about, Tues. Joe has a big order to fill, as I have told J. but he can do it just as well as Dale did when he took T. under the power of the law. J.says I have another letter from aunt Mary, but she refuses to let me read until later,for some reason or other. She has read it,and is very much upset; said it came this morning,while I was asleep. She contacted Joe right away by phone,from the town office phone,regular pay station, when she took my car to Carl.ect. This letter that came today could not be any worse than some in the past, and why not tell me? Oh well, she will when she gets good and ready. When I do get it, will send along and let you read, and keep until I come later. Only, Monna, keep these letters all from G. please or any other prying eyes. You understand, I am sure. I am glad you have the other letter safe, and under cover; and know you will anything else I may send. Any thoughts or advice you want to pass along to us, be free in doing it, about aunt Mary's letters. Am always glad to get viewpoints.

I must soon close and get a comm. together for consultation. Will be so glad when Sat.night is over. Have so much extra in duties this week it is going to be hard to teach the S.S. lesson as it should be taught. There will be no S.S. nor preaching anyplace in Ada this next Sun. due to the O.N.U. Bacc. sermon, and the giving out of diplomas in the afternoon; and no church service anyplace again in eve. so it looks like Ada has turned heathen and gone Christless, in regards to services on His Day. It makes my heart ache,for there are so many hungry hearts for spiritual things,and none prepared to feed them;the ministers here go to movies two and three times a week, and was told last Sun. night,all the ministers of the town,with pastorates,except the Baptist minister, and he had service with that missionary,Eva we told you about,well all the other ministers were to the show, to see "To be or not to be" Carol Lombard's latest picture. Now, next Sun. A.M. they will make comments in their "essay of a sermon" and exhalt the show and all the things the devil can bring up from the very pit.

At least it will be different at one place of worship Sunday A.M. in more ways than one,in the first place there will be service, and after that, God helping,a message on "Polite sins," but I am not going to agree to handle sin in any form in a polite nor easy way.

How are the services progressing at A. this week? Any at the altar and any definite victories? Have those two come across and finished up their business with God yet? Right there is the tie-up and crux of the revival at A. and the conference as well.

When I get this rush over from the Alumni,and Sunday is over, I shall try and complete that historical data for L.E.W. but I cannot get down to it until after then. Am sure he will understand, and if not, let it be as it will, I'm doing my best in what strength I have.

Must close for now and get ready and go meet the comm. then back for supper and to class again. J. is gone with the car, and I will walk for exercise; to the extreme part of town,over a mile one way, north.

May stop and see Verna and Miss C. enroute home, and rest in bwtween stops,and not get so tired out walking.

It is so rainy and wet, cannot make garden here for several days; how is it at your place? Is raining now, and how I wish I had the car.

I'm so tired,wish I could stay home instead, and lie down and rest. Maybe I'm getting lazy tired; think I will have to ask J. but afraid to ask,for fear she might upset my plans and the Saturday night affair so will keep going and not relax not let down until it is over, and then I can breathe easier. Whew! lightening struck something not over a block away,and great was the crash.

Well, I stopped and look about, and see it has struck a big oak tree back of the barn, Too bad, that tree has always been so pretty, now it will die for sure, but am glad the lightening did not hit the house or barn, ect. Seems like it has to hit something on this place at least once a year, and sometimes hits twice; the house has had ten if not more hits,barn several also,until it is not so safe after all.

It is raining in torrents now,will have to wait until this rain stops before I start the long walk. That lightening crash has made me a bit jumpy in nerves, and I never did have any love for electrical storms. The phone is ringing, but I am afraid to answer; we do not have the safety box on like you have on your phone wires;and get it direct. The phone can just keep on ringing;expect it is J. calling, and she can call later, or wait until she gets back, to find out. One time she did phone me right after a hard strike, and wanted to know if I was all right, and I gave her such a comical answer,that I did not think she would repeat the calling, but rather think she has.

3:30 P.M.

Yes, it was J. who called, and a worried person when she did get here. I should have tried to answer, but was afraid. It is not so safe. Won't be able to get the car until Sat. A.M. Nice isn't? Oh dear what next in the way of expenses? I worry that I do not have the money to send you right now for those Golden Rule Products, and for a hosiery order,and now I can't get out to the farm to try and see Ray, because my car is laid up. Won't I be glad to be to myself again? It is expense every time I turn around, and also when I stand still.

It is clearing up now, so must meet the comm. will mail this as I go past the P.O. enroute. Write when you can.

Heaps of love, Mabel.

705 Union St;
Ada, Ohio.

ADA, OHIO
MAY 14
8 - PM
1942



Miss Monna Rogers,
10683 Worth.-Galena Rd.
Rt.2.
Westerville, Ohio.


VICTORY
DEMANDS
ABOLITION OF
BEVERAGE
ALCOHOL

have to let bees alone, for awhil
treat me like this. Did not sleep
much last night for the pains, I
sure look a, "sight to behold."
Am blue and depressed also, hard
to pray, am having a real "fight.
Write when you can. Love, Mabel.
****

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Miss Monna Rogers,
10683 Worth.-Galena Road,
Rt.2.
Westerville, Ohio.

705 Union St;Ada,Ohio.
Friday 9:30 A.M.

Dear Monna:

Did not get over to L. last eve. for a very good reason. I went and laid down for a few minutes,when one of my neighbors came over and said a big swarm of bees was on their front porch, to come and try get them. I did, and with the result,my right eye is swelled tight shut,and the other eye about half;as I got one sting in the corner of my right eye, and another sting on my left eye brow,that has about put me out of commission. Dr. did not get over,and phoned for me to come on bus but I told him the reason,and now I could not drive to go over,no matter how much I would want to go. J. took a turn for the worse,and Dr. stayed with her;she is much better this A.M. as he phoned to H. and I just had a chat on the phone. Will connect my phone tomorrow,as well as electric. These stings make me real sick this time. H. is uneasy about me. Looks like I am going to

from my hip to my ankle, and will be for another month. Am thankful that I can use a crutch and walk about. The cast is off from my left arm,ect. while I can use it some, it is still quite weak.

It take such a long time to get over any kind of a car wreck;Mabel was several months, and she was alone much of that time,at her place on the farm. How she ever did make it through, is more than I can comprehend;she has more grit,plus a bull dog determination,that anyone I have ever met up with before in all my life, and that is saying much. She endures pain like a Trojan.

Mabel did not get any stamp sticker for her car,because the Post Office had sold out at Ada, as well as all other near by stations; even here she is driving today on her old stamp sticker, and says she has the money to get another one, just as soon as she can get ahold of one. Where

Lima, Ohio.
July 1, 1942.

My dear friend Monna:

Mabel was good enough to bring over her typewriter for me to use today. She has a big heart,and will do so many kindnesses for others she seems to forget herself and is so unselfish.

I talked on the phone to her twice yesterday, and when I asked her about how her class was at the university, she changed the subject quickly, that has made me think she has quit going. Were I there, am sure she would be over in class;and when she came over today, she hurried off, and said she would see me later;and off she went to see Mrs. V. who lives close by. Dr. says he is going to take Mrs. V. Mabel and myself over to Spencerville to the camp meeting, for afternoon and perhaps evening services. Mabel acts like she can scarcely wait to get there,but I do not

care much about going, but suppose I will have to fall into line with the others, to keep peace in the family circle. Mabel is getting so different, not at all like she was a few weeks ago, or even the last few days. She is so serious and sober, that I am wondering if Dr. told her what showed up on the X-ray plates, Sunday. Mabel is pretty keen to catch on to things, and even though the Dr. may not have told her, she knows there is something wrong with her head and the back part, and I know she suffers sharp pains at times

Perchance you do not know her real condition, she has a tumor growth almost as large as the one that was removed by operation last Oct. 1, only this is more on the spinal chord and closer at the base of the brain, the most critical position for a tumor to form. She never can have another major operation, as I have told you in previous letters; we will do what we can with

X-ray treatments, and let science and medical care do what they can for her. Dr. and Mabel are both believing for healing for her; and I did for quite a while, but somehow have lost that grip of faith I had for her along that line. Mabel will take a treatment for fifteen minutes, right after we have lunch, and before we go over to that Camp meeting place.

I would like to see Mabel finish her course so much, but, will not insist too much, for she is not strong enough to do much, growing weaker all the time. She is so pale looking, and getting so thin in her body; has no appetite to eat anything, Dr. "fired" the help I had with me when at her place; both the maid and the nurse. I do not like that, and told him so; but we will soon get another maid, and mother is good with the cooking part. I help some, but my left limb is in a stiff cast

there are ten large doors to buy lumber, and to have made; and lumber and labor are both high now Mabel has so much to always worry her, I wish she could get a real break along that line soon.

Pardon a stop, as mother says lunch is ready, and Mabel is here now to eat with us. We will have lamb stew,and a boiled vegetable dinner with the lamb. Am so glad Mabel likes mutton,we are so fond of it also, and it is a very clean and healthy as well as wholesome meat to buy and eat

Overheard Mabel telling Dr. about how her sleep was disturbed last night; she sleeps on the side porch,on a iron cot,out in the open,when it is so hot. She was telling around five this morning the fire siren blew like mad, and of course awakened her instantly. It made a run out south of town,and she called central, and learned the fire was the second farm west of her place, and she hurried and dressed, and took her car and was

she gets money for such is more than I understar always needs money,and "broke" much of the time.

I know Dr. never gave it to her, at least I do not think he did;for it seems to be in small change,"chicken feed" as she called it. She showe me the purse in which she had it together with the necessary papers,ect.for she said she kept that separate. She must have made a raise somehow and again when she paid those bills, a month ago. Wish I knew her system. Dr. and Mabel seem to be quite chumy, and sides in with her on every thing, that no doubt, he knows about the class work at the university,but,he refuse to tell me anything, and only smiles and looks happy, when I ask him any questions. There must have been a big stir at the S.S. class Sun. morning, from what Dr. tells me; am glad for Mabel,for it will help solve some of her problems. Dr. and I are

paying the rent for a year for Mrs. V. in her new location, and Mabel went the first night it started again, and sang, and played the piano for the services. The new location is so much better plenty of fresh air, good lights, sanitary in every way. It is no wonder Mabel nor anyone else could endure the stench in that other mission; for the police and health authorities made a thorough investigation, and here is what was found in the basement of that mission, right underneath the pulpit platform; five negro babies, born pre-matu erly buried in sand and gravel, and three dogs and two cats interred there also, all in the state of putrefucation; the little babes were different sizes, some dead at least two if not three months and one recently. All of the families who lived in the second and third floor apartments had moved and left the neighborhood, because of the smells, ect, until the mission was the only place

open within a block, on the east side of the stree and several families had left from the opposite side, and to the rear on another street as well. There were several negro families who lived on the third and fourth floors, and police think they were the cause for it all. Am glad it is being cleaned out and fumigated thoroughly, but Mrs. V. will not return with her mission, although she has been asked to return, and would be given six months rent free; Dr. and I have persuaded her to keep the new location, on the terms stated Mabel feels badly about the havoc the storm did both at the place in town and also in the country Took several trees entirely down, almost ruined her orchard at the farm, as well as took all the barn doors from their tracks and hinges, and tore into shreds; will have to get all new barn doors, that will cost her nearly a hundred dollars; for

right there soon after the department went. It was a machine shed and garage of Will P.. a brothe to the O.P. family. The car and tractor were save saved, but it was Mabel who went into the burning building and drove both out safely. She did not so much as hint she had any part in the fire,but Dr. called up the family, and offered sympathies for their loss,then is when he learned the part Mabel had. Several other pieces of machinery did burn,and the two buildings,but the owners are so thankful for the part Mabel had. The tractor was not theirs, but belonged to Donald P. and he may have a chance to at least speak to her,now, afte what she did to save things. Mabel does not know that we know this,she keeps things so much to herself,but,we have a way of finding things out.

Also was told by the owners where the fire was that another neighbor,Frank S. was hurt badly as a big beam,burning fell on his side; and again,

Mabel gave first aid, and was a real help, and took him to his home, a short distance in her car.

When I talked to her on the phone around ten oclock, she said she was sound asleep, and I tease her about "being lazy", but all she said was," out to a fire in my neighborhood in the country for several hours real early, and took a few winks to feel better; then she stayed up, and in less than forty minutes was over here with me. Mother says I must stop now, so we can eat, and Mabel get her treatment on X-ray before we all go over to the Camp. Might add few lines later, if I have time, but want to post this enroute, if not here in the city, over at Spencerville perhaps, with the hopes you will get it soon. Write all mail to Mabel, she will see that I get whatever you send.

Your friend, always interested,
Jeptah.

see
any good, and I came back with her to she was all right, and would not go into a coma while at the wheel. She is resting in bed now, and will le let her stay there as long as she wishes, and rest will be good for her. I plan to return with her Friday night, and be with her Saturday, and then Sunday, after she teaches the Sunday School class we will drive over to Lima, eat Sunday dinner with my folks, and in afternoon go over to Spencerfill for the afternoon and evening services; closes.

Mabel may have better news to write you after this coming Sunday; she is so serious now, and is so quiet, not like herself at all; and cries so much of the time, but, the latter comes from her nerves, and the work she did at that fire; just overdid on her strength. Hazel came over awhile ago, wanting some extra help in the drawings, as her work is not all completed. Mabel may help later. Will keep you informed. Appreciate your prayers and interest so much. Your friend, Jeptah.

705 Union Street, Ada, Ohio
July 2, 1942.

Dear friend Monna:

As you see, I did not get this posted, at anytime, yesterday. Mabel, Dr. and I all went over to Spencerville yesterday afternoon, but we were so disappointed, and neither one of us, (Mabel nor myself) made any move to get close to God. You may wonder why; the whole gist is this: there were five from that detestable Bible School, and what a fuss they made over Mabel. She resented all their friendliness, and it was all that Dr. and myself could do to hold ourselves in check; and what boasting those five did for the school, it would turn the stomach of a cat. One person, an old lady, Mrs. Ellis, sure did "whoop it up" and the four others were young students, should have been at home with their mothers, or someone to look after them. We did learn a bit of very

valuable information, viz: the School needs and must have by September first, only sixty thous and dollars; I neat sum of money, it seems. The new son-in-law in the family is working with them, through the Catholic church, some mixture. It is going to be a stiff fight to get all plans work ed out, so Dr. says, but he is confident it can and will be accomplished. Mabel "blew the works" while talking to that Mrs. Ellis, and told her plenty, and the other person acted shocked at all she said; but, Mabel did not say one word out of place, for Dr. and I both were near enough to hear every word spoken by both parties, and Mabe told us afterwards, she was very glad we were near.

We did not remain for the evening service, but returned back to Lima, and all of us went to the new mission and its location, Mabel taking charge of the music part. She is not to the place now where she will attempt to try to preach; but she does help with the music. I think Mabel was on the verge of praying things through yesterday afternoon, but, of course the old devil had to run in some of his hinderances, and prevented. The Bible School crowd were returning to Cin. last eve. and good riddance, and hope they stay there. Mrs. Ellis made such a plaver over Mabel, and said the school wanted her back as teacher, that they missed her so much, and needed her, and praised her almost to the skies; did it puff her up any? Not at all;, she then turned on Mrs. Elli and spoke her piece, and it was next to a sermon, with her text based upon the Golden Rule.

I came over with Mabel about midnight last night, and will be here until tomorrow, when she needs another X-ray treatment, and we will drive back over home. Dr. and I were afraid for her to comeback by herself, she is not feeling well; and the shock of the fire, excitement, did not do her

705 Hnion Street,
Ada, Ohio.

ADA, OHIO
JUL 2
2-PM
1940



Rev. Miss Monna Rogers,

Route 2,

Westerville, Ohio,

Sat. 9:30 A.M.

Dear Mama:

Will scratch off a few lines while wash water heats – don't have much "pep" today, but a good reason. Was over to Alger again yesterday (uncle came after me and brought me back late last night) and canned 20 qts. of blackberries for Miss S. and took care of her (in bed) besides. The cousin who stays with Miss S was called to her home at Youngsfield of the illness of her mother, so Miss S. is left in quite a plight, all alone. Uncle lives just a couple houses away and he came over after me to help out. Miss S. has severe heart trouble and between you and me and the gate post, it is a toss up which one, she or myself who will see eternity first. I did not tell my uncle anything concerning myself, what he does not know sure won't hurt, and I intend to keep in action just as long as possible – "no quit" to this girl until she gets cold and stiff. Did not get done all planned on Thurs. as one of mother's cousins is visiting here in Okio from Okla. and he took Thurs. to see me; he is 86 yrs. and quite feeble. He never even knew that mother was dead (and today it is 14 yrs) and it was quite a shock to him. He is visiting Rush today and tomorrow, was with Lois, (Rush's sister) yesterday. Uncle and I took him there on our way to Alger, stayed Thurs. night with me. I want to get a good sized wash

rubbed out yet today and do what I planned on last Thurs. if my strength holds out. This eve. I expect I will have to pick blackberries or else tomorrow afternoon — may get 10 - 15 qts. but have sale for all picked. Can put in cellar and sell early Mon. A.M. Sold $4.00 worth of honey yesterday (all I took over and could have sold twice that amt.) Folks like the strained honey more than cakes, at least Alger folks do; and when that old honey is heated it tastes fresh like out of the hive; one cannot tell the diff.

10:30 A.M.

Had to stop a bit - Dr. called thru on phone from St. Louis and he is about frantic that Jeptah has not made her appearance - (Mrs. V. says that J. was going from L. to her husband, is all we have to go on, and of course J. could have changed her plans.) Joe phoned from Chicago late last night (midnight) and says that Mrs. T. made her escape several days ago and it all tallies up to about the time J. left L. that Joe is very much upset, but does not think they are together. Joe almost had Mrs. T. last night and has 5 working on the case; said he would phone immediately when Mrs. T. was "taken" again; and this time Mrs. T. goes into a dungeon to stay put. Joe says that Katheryn is very ill with T.B. and will

not live but a few weeks, just another toss up which one goes first, she or myself. Charles [illegible] not been located but Joe hopes to get him soon as Canada seems to be his hide out now.

Almost two weeks gone now; and will be when you get this letter - then - only 7-8 more yet and they will quickly pass and all will be over.

Yesterday, a close neighbor to Miss S. came over and talked Christian Science to us; at first I was not interested but the longer she talked and told of the teachings the more I took interest, and I see how mind can overcome material, and conquer not only the individual but the universe as well. She gave me a number of papers to read as well as "Key to Science" - I promised her I would read them for at least 3 days - return them later. You will not agree with me on this score but did you ever carefully study it out yourself? I might yet be able to lick this death decree and come out on top and live a number of years. It gives me a bit of hope and encouragement, the more I read and study these teachings; and, one does not have to cry around, feel miserable at heart, run to an altar, repent and pray, nor worry others to pray with you - all hatred, bitterness, ect. are overcome by mind over matter. The Blood of Christ is represented as Mind of Christ, viz. "vital life" and that mind can

become a part of our mind by accepting these teachings. This is a deep study, has a lot of solid philosophy and psychology, but I like to tackle something hard and different.

Wonder about the Conf. assignments for this next year — who goes to D. and K. and how did the frat. get worked out about caretaker of camp ground? I might get down for a few days this next week providing my car can be fixed. The rats are not yet combined — rains every day and wow! raining right now, gee won't get my clothes dry at this rate; on line now and getting a second rinse; (mostly underwear dresses, etc.) If this keeps up will have to put another line on back porch, and ring out each piece again and re-hang, a botheration. Why so much rain again? Carl is having quite a time to get an used part to the clutch on my car, and hard to tell when I can get my Plymouth to rese; no new parts are made now, so he says. He thinks he can get the needed part from Findlay as L. and K. and around here do not have it. If I can't get my car fixed, I'll just give up plans on coming to Camp — might not enjoy it much anyway, I do not have much concern to come

some of the "hypercritical French" would be glad to find fault with me, and might as well come and let those geeks get new material to gloat over. I have no use for some folks and that is my ground anyway and I doubt if I would so much as speak to them were I there as for praying there for healing there - I am less convinced now than a week ago - much less, for I know to the place that I did think such could be done; as for running to the altar that would only stir up more criticism and get me no place and only make some folks' tongues wag all the more. I am becoming more cold and distant to people in general, every day; and to be honest, I only have confidence in about 5 people and you can count yourself lucky to be included in that number. The way J. has treated me has upset my confidence in folks, except the above mentioned I believe you, Dr. Joe, Harold, Hazel, and perhaps Grace, Miss S. and uncle but, no further. I do not say much, here lately, the shock Jeptah gave me has upset me greatly - I keep thoughts, act to myself, and you are the only one to whom I do open my heart and by letter at that. I could tell you much more were I to see and talk face to face again - maybe I will, as the time is getting shorter, I do long to see you and talk my heart out, for you understand

and I am sure you won't find fault nor be critical with me. Mona, if I do come to Camp this next week, it will be with one purpose; viz. to see and talk with you. I'll just harden myself against the critical looks and sneers, that I know some folks will give me, and it will be my love to you that will bring me, and nothing else. If I cannot have my own car to drive, I'll come bus and phone from as near a point as I can for you to meet me, but would prefer to drive my car and not cause you any extra trouble. Well. I'll tell you, I will make this challenge "and go out on a limb," if I get my own car to drive, (have gas money, ect. now) then I'll believe there is sure and definite healing for me by the W.M. doctrine and Bible way and I will drive right thru to the Camp and you. Now, if God is able to work that out, I will not hold back and stay home, but come. That is a promise with a challenge on it to give weight.

I'm plenty blue and down hearted today - pouring down rain - so gloomy within and without. I try not to let the weather upset my feelings but it is a job some days, and I get melancholy in spite of my trying to feel pleasant and happy.

Hazel just came over and asked me to a ice cream social, as her guest, tonight at the Presbyt. church - promised to go with her - will be a pleasant relaxation for a hour or so. Hazel seems to be worried and concerned how I look, says I look too tired, ect. She does not know how I feel for I do not tell her, nor does she know the A.M.A.A. decree; time enough for that, later.

2:30 P.M.

Had to put wash on back porch, extra work as usual; raining so hard. Joe called few min. ago and says Mrs. T. is taken by law again and this time in solitary confinement in an underground pit - good enough for her. They got her around noon today so, if you had any jubilant feelings, that might be one of the reasons. They are on the search for Jeptah and her father is now here and joining in the search.

3:30 P.M.

This looks like an hourly bullentin, doesn't? Mr. V. and Jeptah's father were just here; both anxious and concerned. Mrs. V. refuses to call me on phone or even talk to me when I try to call her - she is good and sore at me. Mr. V. is waiting his chance to get her to Camp but she is a slick one - now she is saying her teeth are hurting and will have two pulled the first of next week. (Mr. V. hopes her disposition improves after that is done.)

Those two addresses at Chicago have been checked and double checked and being watched night and day for J. and also the vacation places where the occupants of those two places have gone — Joe is stirred into real fighting action this time and I expect results very soon. Mrs. T. was faked as a man when apprehended but she could not "get by" even in that garb, and hard to tell how J. is dressed to "get by," next to her "birthday deeds" I expect. She took all the sleeves out of her dresses, cut them low in the neck and back, put extra deep hems in and had them to her knee caps; and several times I saw her actually smoking cigs. and once I thought I saw a "reefer" — (I know one when I see it, dad had some here he sold to folks but I turned them all over to Joe, last fall.)

Jeptah's father fears she has had another bad car wreck, near death someplace, but I don't think so — she is too careful a driver now since her crackup in May. Joe has checked with aunt Mary and she is not with her — he is now working on the clue Mrs. V. gives, that I told you previously in this letter. He is combing every state, including Calif. to get her. She must have my things she stole, with her, for no trace of them in L. or in the storage there. I grieve over the loss of mother's hand-painted China and my nice, large chest of new silverware and mother's three nice painted pictures; they are of the most value. In time I could duplicate the radios, typewriter, ect. but not the other things. I just cannot forgive Jeptah and the more I think of it the more I hate her.

and I hope she gets it in the neck good & proper and that soon; and I would even rejoice to hear she were dead; such a deceiver as she, should kick off. I hate her so in my heart, that even the hate part makes my heart ache and hurt. Can you understand how I feel now towards her? It is just like a big grieving in my heart all the time. I am so bitter. I never knew I could ever hate anyone so for I do as deeply as I do, the past 10 days; it keeps surprising myself; I never have before and this is a new kind of feeling, anything but a pleasant one, too.

Harold will come in after me early in A.M. for the S.S. class, but I refuse to teach - I do not want to even go - but he says I must be present, why he is so insistant, I do not know. Will have to go and make the best of it, I suppose, but sure do not want to go.

7:00 P.M.

Carl just phoned from Toledo that he had that necessary part for my car and would be back with it tomorrow night and get my car fixed to use by Mon. eve. His wife's mother is very sick in T. and they went up this afternoon to be with her - he let his work all slide for the time - he refuses to work on Sundays and I honor his stand. Looks like I will have to make good the challenge I made in this letter. You will see me Tues. or Wed. I'm pretty sure now, but I want to see you the most of all. Well, Hazel is calling and

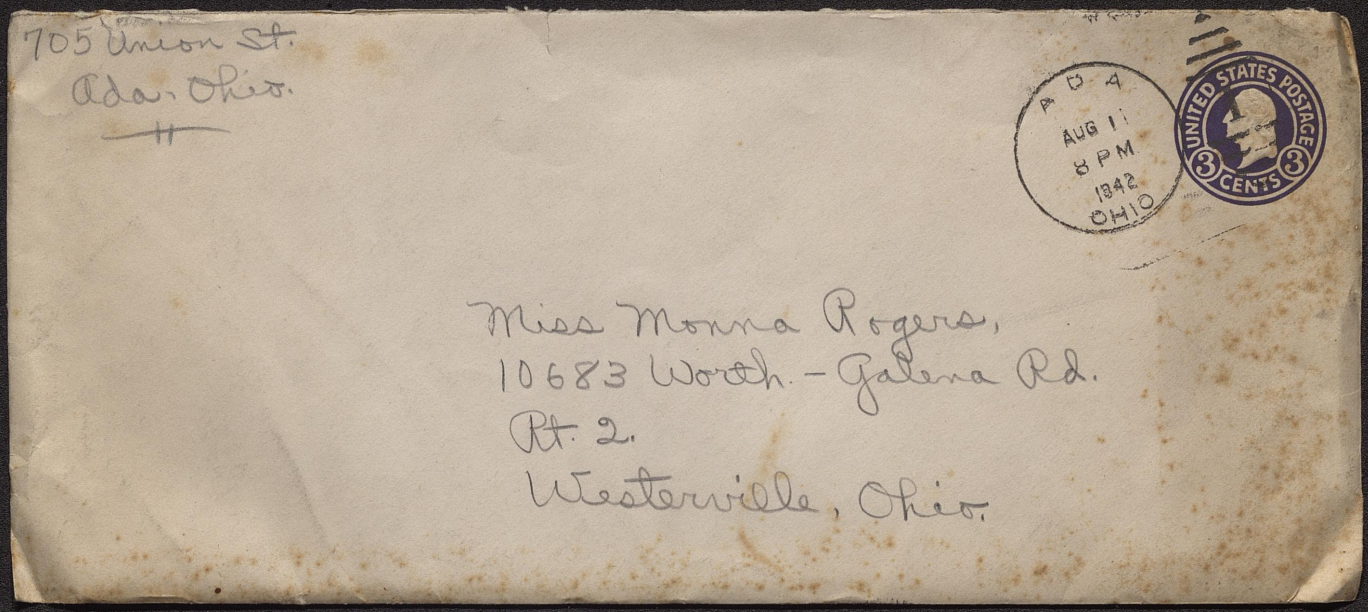
it is time to go to that ice cream social. Will put this in P.O. then, as the Presbyt. church is just across the street from P.O. Wish I had not promised her I would go tonight - I do not like to get into crowds of people - makes me feel faint sometimes. May not stay very long - come back and lie in hammock and rest, suit me better.

Was a wee bit disappointed not to get a letter or card from you today but understand the reason - Conf. ect. Expect to see you in a few days any way so it will be O.K. that you have not written.

Jeptah said the last few days she was with me she was afraid of your prayers, and I am also - please don't pray too hard for me, I don't think there is much use; I feel miserable then & there all day as it is, and think I can guess why; so kindly let up on the prayer pressure from your end of the line. Still raining, Hoyel has the car and is waiting in my driveway, honking for me

In haste -

Mabel


705 Union St.
Ada, Ohio.
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8 PM
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OHIO
UNITED STATES POSTAGE
3 CENTS 3
Miss Monna Rogers,
10683 Worth. - Galena Rd.
Rt. 2.
Westerville, Ohio.


VICTORY
DEMANDS
ABOLITION OF
BEVERAGE
ALCOHOL

Waynesfield Camp Ground.
Wed. eve. Sitting in car.

Dear Monna :-

The devil tried to kill me
If as I drove from Lima to
the camp here, around 2:00 P.M.
a big beer truck side swiped
me, as I was over on my right
side, off the road & on the grass-
took off my left front wheel cap,
so it now corresponds in appearance
to the right front wheel for which
never did get any hub cap. The
swipe took the paint off the front
fender on the side, and then after
swipping me, the same driver went
to the opposite side of road & hit a
big pole, & then he stopped as the
radiator burstad. The driver got

out and crossed a yard - and right after him was a State Police on his motorcycle & I have an idea the drunk driver is taking a cool off in the cell in Lima. I had a close shave again, but God has His Hand upon me. Praise His Name! I might have had a bad wreck.

Well, I met Dr. O. K. at 10:00 o'clock, had the X-ray pictures taken and saw them after they were developed - and not a trace of any tumor, nor diseased nerve ends - God did a perfect & complete job the X-rays tell the truth; in presence of 7 other doctors as witnesses. Dr. has the X-ray pictures and written testimonials of these 7 other doctors and went on train to Chicago to present in person the proof. He left on the 1:15 P.M. fast train and he is in Chicago now, I'm sure.

I asked him some questions about your condition, explained symptoms to him and he says, "fallen womb" with complications; and he showed me how to bandage across your abdomen, to sustain and give needed support. Wish you were here with me, for I sure would give you the necessary care.

You have lifted too much, just before you started your menstration, and thus your muscles gave way to the strain, especially the main muscle that controls the ovarian ducts, and give strength to the womb.

Dr. says not to wear any surgical support but use the strong muslin bandage, and change it twice a week. and wear for two or three months, or until cured. He told me how to prepare the muslin bandage and how to apply. I hope to get down to your place again in four weeks; with that honey; and in the meanwhile keep off your feet as much as you can and when you lie down to rest during the day, to lie flat on your stomach; and when you get up from that position to get up by pushing knees up and then up from your knees. He cautioned against any one in your condition using any device inside

the vagina or at mouth of the womb as that would irritate and cause soreness that might develop into an ulcer and later, a cancer. I told him I did not think you ever did but he said sometimes women used a kind of rubber ball like a bee cell, and said using that was very dangerous and he warned against, and if one has used anything like that in the past, it would produce excessive flooding when passing thru this menopause I am glad I never had and I told him I was sure you never did, but he said your symptoms indicated you might have, and said not to use such anymore. He said using of those bee cell rubber supports inward caused 97% of cancers of the uterus and vagina & womb, three places where most prevalent, and from 45-50 yrs was the cancerage stage.

He said the next menstration you have to save a few drops in a bottle, seal tight & keep in a dark place and he would test for ulcers and cancer; he would like a blood test then he can make sure. He said the same thing for Grace but I told him that was made impossible for her by an operation, then he did look serious, and said to tell her to give that certain spot immediate attention. Dr. would like to see both of your girls and give you both a thorough phys. exam. (no charge) and check your girls up thoroughly. He goes straight for J. after he leaves Chicago, as he is so anxious about her. I am so afraid Dr. will have a physical crack up from this terrible strain he is under.

The X-ray shows a cartilage in my windpipe has been crushed when J. tried to kill me last Fri. night. Dr. gave me a lot of medicine to use and he feels so badly. My third finger that I so foolishly got caught in my car door that Wed. night (two weeks ago tonight) well, the X-ray shows it cracked in three places like this / between the two knuckles and between the tip & knuckle it is cracked like this V a perfect "V"; so, I have that finger tied up in splints, and with neck in bandages, I look like I've been thru an honest to goodness war. The ligaments on each side of this crushed cartilage in my neck are snapped and loose, 4 of them, so it will take time to get healed up. Glad my life is spared both last Fri. night and again this afternoon.

J. is in such a bad condition, Dr. may

have to remove her to a special San. in N.Y. State, and if he does, he will give up all medical work and devote his entire time to her care; the next two weeks will decide.

I told him about that man T. being in darkness more than light + he agrees he should have a glare of light every minute 4 each 24 hrs. that the devil would not have such a good chance to work with him then.

Oh! yes. Mamma, you spoke about loosing your W.C.T.U. acct. book - I searched my things and do not have it. The last I saw you have it was that Mon. P.M. we came back from Sycker and you wrote down what I had paid you - then I saw you put it on the radio stand. It might have fallen down and got pushed under the day bed - hope you find it; if not all ready.

Here at Mt. Forest camp they won't let me put up any Marion C. poster, they are all for G.B.S. except Rosalind Rinker, missionary from China (former G.B.S. grad.) and she is 100% against. Rosalind will go home with me and spend night and will bring her back tomorrow for missionary day. God will have to supply money for gas, but I am trusting in Him. Sold 1 cake of honey 25¢ - Helen at Alger where order is taken are not home

Rev. & Mrs. S. from Lima have left in their car, saying they will return in time for song service. Said they had some business over at Kenton, O. & I fear they are going to bail N.P. out; (Pals of N.P.) so I am prepared for the appearance of N.P. should she be the "business" spoken about." I'm all set.

But, on the look out for J. M. and re-actions there. I suspicion he is now at Portage Camp or Circleville — perhaps playing a game of tag between the two places. Am praying I will get to go to Portage next Sun. for I feel God wants me there for some definite purpose.

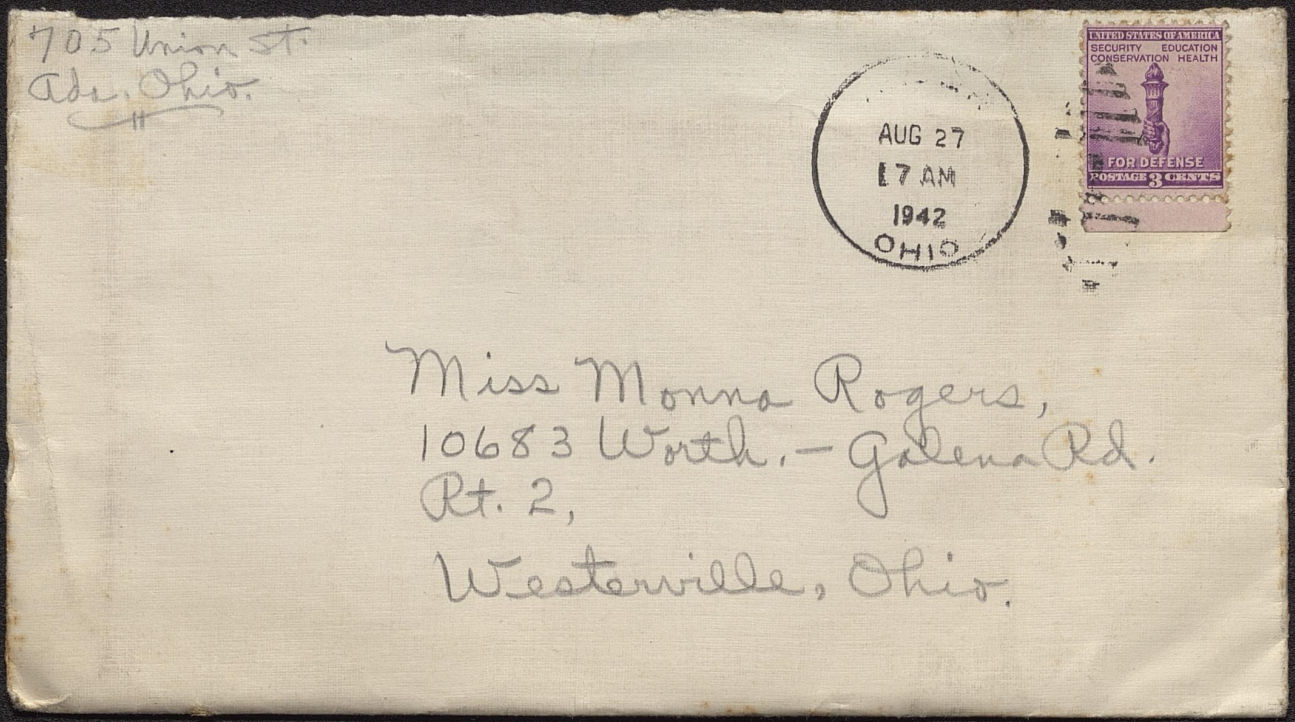
Rev. Bruce is evangelist here, think he is "too light" spiritually — too full of jokes and not enough real seriousness and prayer. There were 10 present this P.M. service, everyone included. Said they had 19 last night, most anytime yet; and closes 30th. This camp like Dunbirk is about "defunk" — no one at altar yet here in any service; yet God can break thru and give a real outpouring.

Will mail this either at Waynesfield or Alger, as I pass thru both towns as I drive home this eve. (23 miles.)

Saw Mr. V. in Lima today and he will try and bring Vic to Camp tonight. Been so burdened for her, since I ate supper. She must pray back to God. Told Mr. V. about J. and he is shocked, but he does not know about last Fri. night — kept that to myself. Sometime, as the Lord leads, will tell them both of that exciting experience. Dr. feels so badly that I am hurt, and is crushed.

He broke down and cried when he saw my neck and it was my turn to comfort him when I told him it was all my fault with the hurt finger, he felt sorry and called me an A-1. martyr; to have to suffer, and not say anything to anyone about it.

Rosaline will see a topsy upside down house when I take her home with me, for I have started to clean, and have the entire place upset, getting ready to paint some floors upstairs & hanging carpets downstairs, until I am in a big mess; not expecting company; and then get stuck. Ha! Could be worse, God enough as it is. Write more another time. Am praying much for God to heal your body - He is able - Write - H[illegible]


705 Union St.
Ada, Ohio.
AUG 27
7 AM
1942
OHIO
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
SECURITY EDUCATION
CONSERVATION HEALTH
FOR DEFENSE
POSTAGE 3 CENTS
Miss Monna Rogers,
10683 Worth.-Galena Rd.
Rt. 2,
Westerville, Ohio.

At home. 705 Union St;
Saturday afternoon.

Dear Monna:

While water is heating to do a small wash will tick off a few lines. Am so glad the yarn and knitting came, so I can now finish the sweater to have to wear to school. I need it much. When I send you the money for the green dress I got from you when at your place; I'll add a bit extra to the check, to repay you as best I can for the trouble it put you to, as well as the postage.

I think it real kind and sweet of you to be so patient with me and my "shortcomings" for it seem I forget things "once in awhile." I am getting forgetful, along a lot of things, here lately; as to whether it is a habit, or else-- I hate to have to admit, that I AM getting a bit older.

The other day after school, just for fun, I took an I.Q. test, myself, on some things that were there from one of the books on that subject and when I graded myself, I found I had a mind mature enough to be for a person 60 years; and Iona has a mind ten years older than her real age. Going some--?. The book went on to say, that children who had been forced in school work when very young, developed mature minds earlier, and that remained with the child thruout life; so, it must be something along that line with me. How pitiful for a parent or teacher to force a child in school work, ect; when so young! Only wish my

parents had b en more considerate with me, when I was young, and growing up but what is past is past and gone, and no use to try and wish it were different, but I do have heaps and heaps of regrets, as I do get older.

Was over to Dunkirk last night; Iona was there also. They changed the missionary program for we three, Mabel J.; Iona and myself, but Mabel J. was not able to be present as she had to be over at McGuffey, for she has been the director of the Jr. Class play and it was given last night there.

Folks were all so friendly to me last night; such a sweet spirit of fellowship; so different from what it has been in the past. Mrs. Roberts was especially friendly; and she gave me such a warm feeling, " that I am really wanted" in their midst. Iona and I both had impromptu parts on the program, and Sr. Roberts asked me to dismiss when it came to that part of the program. There were fourteen of us there, including the pastor and wife maybe I can name them, will try; Orrie Jones, Lela, Beulah; Mary Terry, Mr. Young, (old like man); Monta J.; Zenabell(she has been very sick since this last Sun. and Monta J. says she fears Z. had some serious "trouble"; for she did not show up one bit, last night, along a certain line;) then there were, Iona, Kenneth Roberts, and Zenebell's sister now in H.S.; Herbert J. Bro. Wagner, and wife, and myself. They received quite a nice donation; three bushels of potatoes, two bushels of apples, a bushel of onions, several big heads of cabbage, carrots, turnips, celery, over a dozen cans of fruit, some coffee, cocoa, and tea; spaggehti, and macaroni to be cooked; prunes, raisins big sized box of potato chips, two pounds of country butter, a gallon of fresh milk, and I gave them three cakes of fresh honey, plus a qt. can of the strained honey. We had a "pot luck" supper, I took a can of pickles, and Iona took a cake, (from the store) and several doz. of cookies, she bought also. The lunch was good, all cold, with baked beans, (Monta brought); and two kinds of potato salad, (Mary T.) sandwiches of pressed ham, and some one had egg salad sandwiches; baked apples, and several dishes of jello. We all went strictly temperate," cold water to drink." We did not leave until it was almost midnight; and such a hard time as I had to get up this A.M. and get over to Kenton by 8:30 this A.M. was like pulling teeth to get out of a warm bed and dress in this ice box of a house. Had no fire in it since last Sun. night, and things get quite cold. I shivered myself to sleep after I did get into bed. I now have a fire in the heatrola, and have this one room shut off to itself, since I came back from Kenton. Did not get to see all the folks I was to see today there; out of town, so was told. Nice? will have to make another trip extra in another week or so. While in Kenton this A.M. around 10:00 oclock, while I was in the Court house, I heard the fire truck racing, but paid no more attention, until I went outside to go to my car, where I had parked it in front of Islay's place, on the west side of the square. To my amazement, the big fire truck, ladders, ect. was right back of my car. It almost gave me haert failure for a second or two; but I did manage to get down the steps, and over to where the crowd was standing;

and reached there in time to see six men carry down a big over stuffed davenport from the second floor, and set the blazing thing RIGHT IN FRONT OF MY CAR ON THE SIDEWALK. I went over to the fire chief, and told him I would move my car, IF they would get the fire truck back a couple feet, but he snapped me off, and swore at me, and said my car could go--- for all they cared. I just had to stand back and pray, and see what would take place next; but I DID SURE PRAY. The fire company threw water all over my car and gave it a "free washing" but it froze and soon formed a cake of ice all over the car. Had to get ten men to push the car out, after the fire company did move away; and ice is still on the hood, and top yet. The smoke and fumes are still on the car, and make me sick to smell it. The car did not catch fire, glad to say, but, I was sure in a tight spot with a blazing davenport in front of my car, about two feet; and a big old fire truck just back, and couldn't move an inch until the fire was out. It burned a big hole into Islay's store, and things were messed up a lot, and the one room upstairs sure was burned up. I suppose it can all be checked up to a nasty of cig. and some one sleeping while smoking. The man who was sleeping on the davenport had to be taken to the hospital to be treated for burns; and said his pajamas were burned off, and he was a sight. Just a result of some of the old devil's stuff, and it sure gave we folks plenty of excitement. Never had an experience like that before, did you ever? I was pretty shaky driving home, but feel more calm now, after eating my dinner, and resting. I had to go to the P.O. to get the package, as it was insured, (glad it was) and will spend the rest of the evening knitting. Am going over to Neva's place after supper, and spend the eve. as she wrote me to come over awhile this eve. Do not k ow what she wants, can tell better

later.

That gathering has not broken yet in my right ear, and it pains me dreadful sometimes; slept with hot water bottle on it last night; got the hot water from Hazel's place after I came home last night; she was still up,and I went over for a few minutes, with my two hot water bags,where I filled them from her tank.

I am out of coal oil, and cannot get any until I get an oil rationing card, and I signed up at Botkins for it, and it has not as yet reached me here, nor at Kenton either. I cannot use my oil stove to cook, and I cannot use the cook stove in the kitchen, for the back pipe is rusted into three pieces, and could not get any pipe to fit at Kenton nor here. Have to try and get it in Lima, this next week; it has to be made special; is 9 inches at the bottom,six inches at top,and fits into the back part of the stove a certain Way. Frances was over awhile ago and took the exact measurements, and I got busy with the phone, and nothing can be had here;and I also called Kenton at two places, and none there;and then I called Lima, and one place said they would make a pipe for me, and I can get it next week. Thus, I'll have to eat at the resturant, or else eat cold meals. Have no way to heat water, so will have to go over to Hazel's; she said she would help me out, and be glad to. May go over after while, and take along a few things to cook with and cook me some supper on her gas range, and bring home to eat. As for tomorrow, am invited over to Lima for the day;Mr. V. is home from the hsopitalm and has asked me over, he called me on the phone himself, early this A.M. Had a phone call around 5:00 A.M.(had to crawl out into the cold to answer and talk;) from the Dr. in N.Y. state. He is better, and says that Jeptah is improving, and thanks me so graciously for my prayers;(and your also);and

all who have prayed for them. He told me more about Joe; he has had a bad plane accident, and is laid up in a hospital, not able to talk any;and what the Dr. did get concerning the accident, he had from the nurse and Dr. who are taking care of him. He will pull thru,at least that is the latest report and he keeps calling for different ones, presume I am among the ones he is calling to see. This time he has several bad broken bones,and his eyes have been burned badly,but think the sight can be saved. Am praying much for him and his complete recovery. (I must stop and go down down on some pressing business, will write more later.) Heaps of love, Mabel.

Just had a phone call to come immediately.--

Monday 9:30 P.M.

Dear Monna:

Did not get this mailed this A.M. too rushed. Been on the tail spin all day, and just came back a few minutes ago, from the school house where I had to ~~read~~ hear that detestible play re-hearsed by those Jr. folks. I cannot hold in much longer,something inside is going to blow up. I feel it coming,pray as much as I can,and do. This afternoon, I had such a hard ~~trial~~ trial; and still have; Mr. Dunlap,the other teacher who works with me inthis program, well, he and I had the entire chorus all planned and fixed, and had them on the stage; 56 of them,all girls, and along came that old snoop of a Supt. and "picked out" his pets,just 18 of them, and put to themselves, and took all the others off the program,and "listened" and went around and hugged "his pets", and sent the other girls to the study room, to be with Miss K. and even tried to heist Mr. D.and myself out, so HE could have full sway, but Mr.D. and I stood our grounds and remained, as protection to the girls. The other girls who had to leave under the Supt. order,are all sore about it, and some are now mad at me. Of course that is the motive back of the Supt. plan, is to get MORE folks sore at me;but I do not think it will work. I am honestly,so discouraged tonight, and my nerves to such a frazzle, that I wish I could die tonight and not be here for any more of this "get even racket" the Supt. is trying to put over on me. It is just all I can do to keep bitterness out of my heart,and have to deal with that Supt. like I do; your letter did give me a lot of encouragement, and I fear I would have jumped the traces this afternoon, had I not had it this A.M. when I reached here around 9:oo A.M and got it from the P.O. I held on in prayer,after reading your letter,and it helped, but Oh Monna, you do NOT KNOW what a strain I am under here,and that Supt. acting like the very imp of satan. That is the best way I can describe him and his actions. The school board will not do anything to hel nor to come to the rescue,as he now has three of them on his side. Monna, will you join me in prayer concerning one thing? Please do; and it is just this, "that God in SOMEWAY willremove that inmoral man from the school and the presence of these innocent girls, and get out of our sight? Even, IF God has to take him by physical death,it would be better, and save the future lives of these girls. You see jy viewpoint, I'm sure. I have quit praying for the man, it is no use; I have absolutely NO BURDEN for him,and all I feel best to do is for God to remove him from this place and family; and feel the death route would be the best, but for GOD TO DO THAT PART. You see I felt that way about my dad, and God answered;will you join me in this? I cannot stand the strain of this much longer, I know I cannot.

That rotten old carnival come off tomorrow night, and I'll be glad; but,I see where the Supt. DOES NOT WANT ME TO BE SEEN TO EVEN DIRECT ANY OF THE MUSIC; and that is what I was hired to do; HE WANTS TO DO IT HIMSELF: the OLD SELFISH PIG! I just have NO RESPECT FOR HIM,AND LOATHE HIM WHEN I SEE HIM,especially when he is around the girls,ect. Tomorrow the kids will be fixing up booths, ect. to sell stuff and make money; one room will be turned over to Bingo, and another to Bunko,(both games of gambling and right out of hell itself); along with a shooting gallery, bowling alley, progressive eucher, (cards); prizes to be given in a special tap dancing contest, ect; well, in other words, the lid will be off of hell for about six hours in the school house tomorrow night;even to having to sing that low down blasphemous song,"praise the Lord and Pass the ammunition," and a lot more low down popular songs, that have a lot of swear words in them. But, of course, I HAVE TO BE THERE, BY ORDER FROM THE SUPT.but it willbe dragging my feet there, and them giving wings to my feet AFTER midnight, when the last program os over, and I can skin out. The first six grades are giving their program from 9:00-9:45, and the H.S. from 11:30-12:00 at midnight. It is said"give a calf enougnrope and it will hang itself,"well Mr. D. and I hope it will be true with the Supt. tomorrow night, and he and HIS WONDERFUL REPUTATION GETS HUNG UP THEN. Well, I can tell you more after it is over tomorrow night, than now.School will close at 3:00 P.M. on Wed. and Thurs. for the gas rationing, and all day on Friday as we teachers will have to work from 9:00-9;00 a twelve hour shift; and then TO CAP IT ALL OFF, WE HAVE SCHOOL ON SATURDAY. Nice isn't? Any wonder I am about to blow up? It is enough to have to do that gas rationing,but WHY in the name of reason and common sense DO WE HAVE TO TEACH ON SAT?'Someone along the line are afraid we teachers WON'T EARN OUR PAY,after we work for the government, doesn't? Some thing,just BURN ME UP GOOD AND PROPER. Yes, I'll go home but Sat. eve. instead of Fri. night, this week-end. I THINK

our SUPT. I S RESPONSIBLE FOR HAVING TO TEACH SAT. AND I HOPE HE GETS HIS FILL.

Well, Monna, I feel like blowing up inside, but will change the line of thought, and tell more pleasant things;my ear was hurting so hard last night, that I took the car and went over to Dunkirk, to church service; was in time for the Y.P. service,almost all of it. Alberta was not presentable, so Bro.Wagner took her place, and led the service. It was very good. Then, for the after service, he sure gave a fine message on "Namaan"; and just as he was ready to dismiss (only 10 present counting myself and minister) I asked to be annointed. He looked like he was shocked, and said he did not always carry the annointing oil with him,and went over to his hou house for it;returning. No one left the church, and when he returned, we gathered around the altar and had prayer; first Sr.Roberts prayed, then the pastor,when he annointed me; and then he asked for me to lead in prayer, which I did. The Lord answered, and the pain left from the ear, and been gone all day today;for which I am glad,for I do not know HOW I could have endured severe pain along with what I have had to endure with the Supt. While I was praying at the altar I could just feel the Hand of the Lord upon that sore spot and painful place back of my ear, and head, and such a sweet peace as came over me;and I had a rejoicing time all the way back home.Did not get to bed until after midnight, as I had to pack up my suitcase, and get things ready to get back to school, but, I did stop and have a good Bible reading, and prayed before I did get to be bed. I started to pray for the Supt. and was immediately checked;and why, I do not know; and such a time as I had today. Oh dearme; when will this cease? When will it ever be enough? I am to the point of despair, and am so discouraged now. Does Christ really have to feel all this hurt before it reaches me? Is He grieved and hurt as

I am over it all? I know I am His, and sealed unto the day of redemption, for Rosalind taught me that from the Bible when she was with me; and when I am so sealed, I do not fear of ever backslidding anymore; and thus the horror of backslidding has gone from me now, and such a relief. The Lord is very near and real to me, but I cannot understand WHY I have to stay here and have such a time with the old Supt. like I do; what can the Lord be preparing me for next? It is about all I can do NOT to rebel in my heart.
Well, I see itis growing late, and I do need a few winks of sleep, for the hard work ahead of me tomorrow;the Carnival and its upsetting things, gas rationing to follow, along with the teaching, and our regular six weeks tests come this week also,to make extra work,and grades to get out. I NEVER knew what it was to be so rushed before in all my life; last winter,some days I would wonder WHAT TO NEXT DO, IF only I had some of that extra time right now to use,would be appreciated, you bet. May add few more lines in A.M. all depends upon when I get up,eat breakfast, ect. Will have a good talk with the Lord on my knees before I get into bed,maybe HE can help me with these tangled problems, ect. I sure cannot see my way out.

Heaps of love, Mabel.

Tuesday 8:00 A.M.

Up,dressed and breakfast over, and ready to do a few things ere I go over to that school house. I just drag myself over now, like I used to a few weeks ago, and I cannot make tracks fast enough after school cbses, and is very hard to try and teach under such a pressure. IF ONLY WE HAD A DIFFERENT SUPT.THINGS WOULD BE DIFFERENT. I LOATHE HIM AND THE ENTIRE PLACE AND CANNOT HELP IT EITHER. YOU WOULD TOO,UNDER THE SAME CIRCUMSTANCES. Iona went with me last night over to the school house to hear that Jrclass play rehearse, and she got tired, and came back home, and I had to come by myself. I did not like that out of her,but did not say anything, and prayed as I walked back. She got disgusted with the play itself,as it is a burlesque on "old maids" falling in love with college profs.ect. I just had to laugh and grin and bear it, and go ahead. It was sure a strain on these nerves again. Well, when it gets too much for me to bear, then, IF my time is up to change worlds, the Lord will take me HOME to him, so it seems I must make the best of things right now, and let HIM do the rest, but, I'm about to break under it all.

Guess I did not tell you what Neva wanted to see me about Sat. night, she had written to Jeptah, and made confessions, and asked forgivenesses, and she had such a sweet letter from J. in return,and Neva shared it with me. I believe that helps to count for J. getting better, and I believe she will soon come out of this dementation she seems to be in; and be all right again. Now IF only Vic. would do the same thing,I believe the problem would be solved, and J. would then pray it clear thru to definite victory.

I did not get over to Lima Sunday, as my ear was hurting so badly; I called them on the phone, and told the reason, and Vic answered first, and she was very surly; then she turned the phone over to Dorothy, who in turn told her father, and he talked a bit, but Dorothy first had to take her mother away from the phone,and thus let Mr. V. have a chance to talk to me. I suffered with my ear all day Sunday,until that night,when I went over to Dunkirk, and requested annointing, and special prayer, and God answered. Ear does not hurt on bit now, and it broke in the night last night, with a mess of terrible corruption,but never once gave me a pain. God has His Hand on me, and I feel His Presence so near this A.M. as I write now. When we are His and sealed, He keeps and protects. I am so sorry about Eliz. and what she

is suffering. Just as soon as I can find the time, I shall sit down and type her a letter, and give her some pretty straight shots; in a kind and loving spirit of course;but she NEED TO CONFESS OUT HER HEART AND GO TO THE VERY ROCK BOTTOM OF EVERYTHING, and get every sin put under the Blood, and come clean with any restitutions she needs must make; and then she will be forever sealed unto the day of redemption,and need not have any more fears; am so glad Rosalind made that so clear to me, and that I obeyed. Eliz. needs the same kind of help right now, and the sooner she gets such, the better for her. Perhaps I can yet write to her this week;I have the address. Will also write Joe there, a letter of encouragement,poor kid, she needs it.Am praying for both of them, and will try and write yet this week. Am glad you told me about them in your letter.

I did not have to grade any papers last Sunday night,for I did not give any written lessons on Fri.previously. I do not see where there is any harm in grading papers, WHEN YOU HAVE TO GET IT DONE, for God looks at the heart and motives of a person,when others look on the outside. I have no condemnation for such, for I know I am sealed unto the Lord, and He keeps, and things that I sometimes have to do,He knows and understands. I'm not re-tal iating to what you just told me,just giving you my view point, and should I be in the wrong, my heart is open before God to show and lead me different ly. See? We have to keep honest before God at all times, to keep clear,but SHOULD we make a mistake, we have Him to go to for help. Rosalind has been very ill with gall stones, the last I heard from her, on last Wed. but hope she did not have to have any operation. Must write her again,tonight, if at all,possible. Had such a good letter from Grace awaiting me also Mon.A.M. along with your letter. Both cheered me so much,for I love both of you very much. Must stop and soon walk over to school house,going NOT in my own strength, but in His today.I am too weak in myself, and know it. A bad rainy [illegible] a hard one to keep the kids working,ect.Much prayer is needed. Mabel

After 5 days, return to

Miss Mabel Bowersmith,

Lock Box # 69

BOTKINS, OHIO.



Miss Monna Rogers,
10683 Worth.-Galena Rd.
Rt.2.
Westerville, Ohio.