Dear Francis and Florence,

I was glad to hear from you and to learn that you are well. I hope you are both happy and healthy. I am glad to hear that you have made progress in your studies.

This past week has been busy and I have been working hard. I have finished my term paper and it is due next week. I have also been trying to read as much as possible. I am trying to finish my book by the end of the month.

I have been thinking a lot about my future plans. I am not sure what I want to do after graduation. I am considering going to graduate school, but I am not sure if I have the time or the money to do it.

I hope you are doing well and that you are both happy. Please write and let me know how you are doing.

Sincerely,

[Signature]
Beine receiving the call this morning, all other events of the day seem to have passed into nothingness.

The little minister—Mr. Kinzy—made us such a long well done forming speech in not so near home to meet the ferry one cross the stream to find dinner and at 9 or 10 the sermons plain. Mr. Kinzy is very pleasant—and we enjoyed this still. His father who is also a minister to here and is another—he there too met this friend—she is coming down this week and to meet them.

Mr. Kinzy said clear by leaving in a lot of appealing around the pasture—Bach, Liszt, Chopin, etc. Mr. Miller and Mrs. Miller and Miss Miller and others. We took the train and went inside its place and pretty very likely to write—stay there long enough to see George—still very much—We are beginning to hear story from teachers' farm various places. We ate three farm stories a.m. Mrs. Hepzibah. Then we took paper and arrived Aug. 2.

Mr. Gehr, Miss Oesterly, etc. beginning and lived nearest me with all. Then read and to listen to as much as much to show too sorrow that we have to make her feel no particular as possible to Dr. C. feel that we can go very regular here & usually type as. Pretty rainy with so many "ary, struck it pretty daily and kept right on 9:30 as well and in 2001 service.
Dear Francis and Florrie,

I was that proud mother when we received the card this morning saying that our Frannie has been made an Ass’t Prov. and that we can now call him Prof. It was a proud moment when I write the address. Sincere congratulations, my son! and to you to Florrie dear for you are always his loyal helper.

Your hours of conscientious work brought you this fine honor, and we are [next page] all so happy about it. Auntie says to send you her love and congratulations too.

This goal has been reached and already I expect you have your eye on the next one and our best wishes and prayers are always with you.

Little Ruth is quite a helper emptying the waste and feeding the chicks and I expect she saves you many more steps too. And little June will soon be stepping off by herself and then will be a proud moment for her – wish we could see her take her first steps as we did Ruth when she was here tow years ago this time. [over page]

Since receiving the card this morning all other events of the day seem to have sunk into nothingness!

The little minister – Mr. Kuntz – made us such a long call this morning that it was too near noon to make the berry pie that I intended to for dinner and so we had the berries plain. Mr. Kuntz is very pleasant – and we enjoyed his call. His father who is also a minister is here and his mother. Neither has met his fiancée who is coming down this week-end to meet them.

Mr. Kuntz said that he has put in a lot of shrubbery around the parsonage, lilacs, forsythia, lily bulbs of various kinds etc. He says he wants to make the place look pretty. Very likely he won’t stay here long enough to see them mature very much.

We are beginning to have cards from the teachers from various places. [---] were heard from this a.m. Miss Higgins brother plans to arrive Aug. 2.

We feel that Auntie is gaining and she re by with all the rest she is having but – it is much to slow to suit her but we have to make her feel as contented as possible, for Dr. C. feels that she can get cured right here & I surely hope so. Pretty noisy with so many army trucks passing daily and last night at 9.30 as were were in bed the sirens began calling the wardens out!

Again congratulations, love & best wishes to you both x x x x & hugs for R. & J. your loving mother  Lucy C –