Guthrie Okla.
Feb 21-19.

My Dear:
The boys are all asleep and I am all alone. Mama went out to Cashion today to help Nancy pack up, and look after some of our things that are still in the house as they expect to move to Crescent Monday.

It is raining again tonight and afraid they will have a bad time of it, as they expect to move in wagons.

Bess called up from Bryans last night when she got our letter saying Mama would not be down there this week end: she gets so lonesome.

The boys each got a nice letter from you this week and a post-card picture. The letters where you described their method of hunting in France and their way of handling bread. You certainly can write good letters. One of my neighbors came to call this afternoon and I read parts of them to her. She thought you ought to write a book you write so witty and so well.

Mrs Speer brought over one of Harolds letters for me to read. He is a supply sargent at the aviation camp in Tours Says he think he will not be home for 6 or 8 mo She wishes you could meet him and talk with him before you come home.

They have a War Mothers Club here with wives and sisters as social members but I never have had time to go tomorrow night they

any. The boys wanted to go to the picture show tonight as they always go every Friday night or Sat. afternoon but I didn't but then go on account of the rain. I read a story out loud to them.

I didn't write to you last night as they both wrote while I made candy.

I have been expecting the plasterer to put the floor down but I guess he don't come on account of the rain.

Smiths, Burns and Mrs Carter passed through Guthrie today on their way home from the City. They went down Wed and couldn't get back for the rain they yesterday they started and the car broke down so they went home on the train today. Mama phoned

have a reception for all returned soldiers & sailors. Some of the returned soldiers have made such interesting talks at some of their meetings, so I hear.

I intended to sew this afternoon as I had some I wanted to finish but I started reading a story in the Post and it was such a long one and I had not read the paper for a couple of weeks that I just read and didn't sew

up after she got down here they were all going out in the train she went on.

Well my dear boy I am getting sleepy so think I shall tell you I love you, hope to see you soon; and go to bed. Write long and often and come as soon as you can to your loving family

Lovingly
Eleanor

from Mrs. A. B. Wright
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