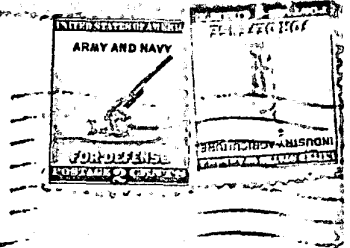


1422 W. 2nd

Eugene, Ore.



Morris Lakes  
Rt. 1. Junction City, Ore.

Sun. 9/11.

Dearest Mervin,

Well, it is nearly time to go to the afternoon meeting. I hope I mail this in time to get it picked up today. Cause I want you to get it Monday. They pick up mail once Sunday, y'know.

I nearly barked out and came home yesterday. I got to feeling so homesick at the thought of being away from you & Phyllis all week. I got over it, tho. Of course I'll miss you all week, but the meetings are so interesting that I'll not be homesick. Mornings is a prayer meeting, afternoon a bible study and evening preaching and evangelistic service.

There is the nicest minister here. He is middle aged and has the kindest most peaceful face. His talks are so good, too. More a talk than a sermon.

Honey, if you could be here and enjoy these meetings and get as much out of them as I, we would have something deep between us that we would never forget, all our lives. But why am I talking this way to you?

I pressed a dollar on Wilma. I'll try

and buy something to help out too she  
didn't want to take any money.

Merlin is so sweet. Mrs Owens and  
Hanna just claim and tell everybody.  
He hasn't cried since we've been here. yet!  
I'm proud, are you?

If you get this Monday, write a card  
Luis & Chur both. I can't go all week without  
hearing from you.

I'll have to stop or not get this mailed  
in time.

Remember the extra bucket, bed & stuff  
I want you to do to help your mom.

Be sure to tell me how she is when  
you write and who took Phyllis.

Lots of love, (and I do mean you)  
Bobby & Merlin