

Great Falls Homeworkshop Club

GREAT FALLS, MONTANA

AFFILIATED WITH NATIONAL HOMEWORKSHOP GUILD
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Wednesday A.M.
July 4th, 1945

Dear Emmett:

Am writing this this morning because I went to union meeting last night (Tuesday) and mother USO'd as usual. Have had no more letters from you since the ones of the 23 and 24th. So there is nothing to write in answer to your comments. We are planning on picnicing today up near Monarch with the Bouchers and Mrs. Robb Williams and her sister and MISS Williams, Robb's daughter by his first wife. Going to leave about 9:30-- so we think. It looks like we will have a nice day right now and probably a warm one to boot. My fishing trip of Sunday netted me one well cooked ear and cheek and a well burned same on the other side of my face. I laid on a great big rock and "nigger fished" and the sun did its stuff meanwhile. My usual luck, of course. Think my next trip will be to one of the streams and see what I can do. Our summer seems to have arrived the past week. Has been quite warm and no rain. I suppose there will be just dry weather till late in the fall. You know our great state and the rain after June. Oh yes I didn't tell you that Jack's girl friend is going on the picnic and also Nancy Lively is to be MaryAnn's guest. Will be ll in the party. Quite some crowd, eh? MaryAnn has had a cold this past week. Jack is well and mother and I are OK. Hope the officers club is running smoothly now and that the cold beer holds out. Is it still limited to a bottle a day at the club too? You are doing more reading than we are here. I went down to the Paris yesterday to get one of the books mother had decided to accept on the Literary Guild list and the girl gave me the wrong one. Mom had sent her acceptance notice to the guild for the May selection and the girl gave me the June one. It seems to be pretty good though--but I'll take it back tomorrow and get the right one. The one mom selected was "The Townsman, by Sedges, and it was about KANSAS. I got ~~The~~ Wayfarers, by Dan Quickenden. Do you remember Jack gave mom a subscription to the Lit. Guild for Christmas 1944. You are supposed to buy at least four books during the year and you get a bonus book with each four purchased. They send you a notice and a little magazine called "Wings" each month. You return the notice if you do not want the current month's book--otherwise they send a copy for you to the Paris. (Look at all the space I've filled just about the books!) Now I'll have to cut this off and gallop down and mail it and get some gas for the picnic. We get 6 gallons for our car now instead of four. They raised the ante beginning with the June 21 period. 6 gallons every two weeks now. Well that's all today. Love from all of us.

Dad