

Rose Hill, Iowa  
May 19, 1948

Dear Mary,

I cannot tell you how glad I was to get your letter last month. I thought I would answer right away but I didn't get it done. I have quite a lot of letters to keep answered but it does help to get them.

It is harder for me to answer letters than it used to be. We have been having a cold spring here. Yesterday it was nice and warm but it is colder today. We should probably be complaining soon because it is so warm.

Myrtle was married Jan. 17 on my birthday. Her husbands name is Ashley Stuart. He is a son of the pastor of Rubio Friends Church where he spent 7 years and a half. I probably told you this when I wrote before. It must be very hard for you but I am glad you have good help. It is so hard to have them suffer. It will be nice for you to have Alice and John home for the summer. 58 years is quite a while to be married. We were only married 44 years and three months. It didn't seem that long the years go so fast. I know you must miss Jeanette for I miss her a lot myself. It was our one comfort when we moved out here so far from home that you folks were here and we didn't wait very long before we drove to Des Moines. We were so homesick. Myrtle and I went to Des Moines just before they left to see them.

I don't want to see Des Moines again. It makes me homesick to realize that she isn't there. You asked about the Betty Crocker "chiffon cake". I am not doing any more baking since Myrtle was married. I help with the meals and do all of the dishwashing and house work. We missed seeing the Pella tulip. Ashley came down with the mumps last week and is still in bed. He got them from Phyllis (Vernice's little girl) and Myrtle has never had them and I expect she will have them now. I never had them only on one side and Myrtle is afraid I will get them. Guess I had better stop as it is nearly noon. Myrtle said she would be home at noon and take me to the doctors. Ashley has been taking me every two weeks but this time he cannot take me.

Thurs. 11.45 A.M. well I went to the doctor yesterday afternoon and we made two calls after I left the doctors so didn't get back until evening. It was New Sharon where we

went and we lived there thirteen years. It is 22 miles from here. I don't expect to do much more traveling around. I do wish I didn't have to move again ever. We have moved three times now since we left the parsonage in Rubio. I wish I had a home of my own. I don't like to live alone either. I am alone nearly all of the time as it is. We are using our furniture that we have moved so many years.

I have developed a heart condition. I don't know it until about two months ago. The first I knew my ankles were badly swollen and the doctor said I had high blood pressure and a weak heart. Well I may have told you this before.

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I was glad to read the sermon that you sent. Well I must get some more work done. The doctor doesn't give me much time to work. Please write again I like to hear from you take care of yourself.

Love to all  
Aunt Edith