

My Dear Mrs Hunt:-

I was so glad to hear from you. I have never had a word from you except the letter you sent me just after going to Stamford.

I wonder where they went to. I think you have the right idea, in coming back to the plan. Yes I think we can work that other there too. we shall be expecting you. we were so surprised when Mr Duggan sold his home but I think he got a rather fancy price so I was told. but he doesn't tell it that way. Mr Arnett (that isn't the name) shall tell it.

bought it. you remember her  
husband was killed by his  
Car turning over on him  
last Feb, and she lost her  
little girl 11 years old the  
week after she bought the new  
house and then last week  
her Baby died it was born  
about three months after his  
death, she has plenty of  
money I suppose but still  
she certainly has had to  
suffer so it seems to me  
all she can and keep  
same.

Yes Dudley went to Stamford  
he says it is the deadiest place  
any where and they are shipping  
in rats, I just hate that  
place, wish I had never  
heard of it. I spent more good  
money there for naught than I  
will ever be sick enough

To spend again. well we certainly  
have had some dreadful  
weather the last week. it was  
a typical winter blizzard. The  
hogs and chickens and cattle  
froze to death. the loss in  
cattle cant be estimated yet  
one poor old Mexican froze to death  
out here and they brought in two  
more yesterday & Sanstarian with  
hands & feet frozen had to  
amputate their feet. I never  
saw any thing like it the  
wind was blowing in a perfect  
gale and the snow blowing  
it was 7 below zero and the wind  
like an icicle (I dont think that  
is spelled right)

but we didnt suffer in the house  
for we kept up big fires and  
we were very comfortable.  
Well coal is so high and so

That I hope we must have  
much more cold weather  
and food has gone so high  
that we are compelled to  
hooverize whether we like to or  
not, we observe the wheatless  
and meatless day and I have  
several meatless days. I tell  
Mr Stephens I am glad he is at  
a wholesale house. I don't have  
to worry about old grocery bills  
he looks after most of the buying  
too, he and Dudley just hit  
it off fine. This has been  
one of the best years of my  
life I have had more real  
peace of mind. ~~that~~<sup>than</sup> for 18 years  
I hope Miss Vaden will visit  
at home this summer she will  
need a change too, after all her  
hard work. Miss Newcomb went  
to Dallas & work in a Bank

I never hear from her but hope  
she is a little more contented  
she is crazy over Dr Sinsabroughson  
Vadew may know him, he is in  
Carr's Biv. My nephew who  
joined the Navy last July and  
has been in training at Norfolk we  
went aboard ship last week  
and Oh how awful it made me  
feel to think he is really gone  
but he is only one of a million  
and yet I am so fond of him  
to think he didn't wait to be

drafted. I do wish this awful  
war was over I know you suffer  
over it and yet I think you are  
so brave too. we had a letter  
from your mother last week she  
expects to come back to Tex in  
March, she is a dear and such  
a sweet Christian. I just wonder  
if you and I will ever see her

Consecrated as our Mother was  
I don't hardly think I will  
ever be. it seems to me I  
have so many other things  
to think of. I belong to one Study  
Club and we have a Study Class  
in the Missionary Society  
and with the reading I have to  
do to keep up with my thing  
& Sunday-School I am very busy  
Now do write to me again I  
shall be expecting you this  
Summer, to stay part of the  
time with me

Give my love to Uada.

and believe me as ever  
Your true friend  
Mrs Geo Stephens

Lubbock Tex  
June 18th / 1918

Miss Geo Stephens  
Lubbock Tex



Miss J. C. Hart

540 W. Main,  
Decatur  
Ill.