

September 6, 1943

Dear Mrs. Thompson,

Have intended writing you for some time to tell you how very much John and I enjoyed the news letters from Trinity Methodist. You just don't know! Two of them came in the same mail and when we saw them we didn't even take time to sit down but stood in the middle of the room and read them as fast as we could. Did the same with the other except that we did manage to perch on the edge of a chair before devouring the news. I never before realized how much a bulletin could mean.

John graduates from here on Thursday or perhaps Friday. At least, Thursday was the day set but due to a shift change it probably will be Friday. We are glad and not glad. Glad, because he will be through school (if they don't send him to another) and not glad, because we won't know what is coming next. I guess everyone hates to give up the known for the unknown.

How is everyone at Trinity and theréabouts? Merle Smith owes me a letter but I owe Miss Eva (Culley) so guess that squares things for the time. Please give my regards to WSCS. I miss it.

Thanks again for remembering us with the bulletins. We were so glad to get the news about all the others who are in the same boat! We had wondered lots of times about this one and that.

Sincerely,

Betty

Mrs. J. B. Barrineau  
2000 S. Main Ave.  
Sioux Falls, S. D.



Mrs. O. B. Thompson  
c/o Trinity Methodist Church  
Tallahassee, Florida