

Monday Morning
Swinging on the porch -

Dearest Folks at Home -

It's 9:15 A.M. - I'm just up. Didn't get this letter written last night so will do it first thing this morning. Mr. & Mrs. Howell and Albert are away on a trip over Labor Day, so Ruth & Eric & I are here alone. I'll explain who Eric is presently.

Just now I'm the only one in the house who is up, and things seem strangely quiet. The sky is a sombre grey, and the only sound that invades the stillness is the gentle rustling of the leaves, with every stirring breeze. Away in the distance, partially hidden by towering trees the dome of our U.S. Capitol stands out against the skyline, magnificent, serene, in perfect harmony with the whole atmosphere of the

glorious morning - Oh - I'd
like to just sit & write on & on
like this for hours. altho so
much more fascinating than
writing news, and it give
one such a calm, peaceful,
contented, glorious feeling; but
I dont reckon it interests
you folks much - so here's
the news.

yesterday I heard H.
Cambell Morgan of London, the
worlds greatest expository
preacher. Folks - he was
just wonderful. How I
wish you all could hear him.

On the morning his text was:
"where there are two or three
gathered together in my name,
there am I also." On the
evening I dont remember the
exact passage - anyway it
was Jesus words when he
said I come not to scatter,
but to gather together - His
whole message was on unity -
alt. was great.

Oh - and Pres. Wilson + I sat
in the same Church last night.
What do you think of that? We
all knew he was coming - Cause
the church + the hall + the gallery
was packed like you couldn't im-
agine, and back in the middle row -
about four seats from the front
was a place for three reserved,
+ just back of it a place for
one. Everyone knew it was
for the Pres., + we thought maybe
the other place was for his
secret service man, but I never
did notice who occupied it.

Anyway when about 8 o'clock
came all eyes were strained
toward the door where we thought
he would enter - all of a
sudden, Everybody rose,
quick as you could snap your
finger, + up thru the aisle, in
an awed hush, the center of
focus for every eye in that
immense audience, walked,
our President - + his wife,
+ someone else, I care not
who. All I cared was that
in that great Church of the Living

God - were gathered the mighty, &
weak, the capitalist & laborer,
the white & black, the Pres. of
U.S. and myself, all met on
a common level, in a unity of
purpose - in quest of more strength
& more understanding and a
richer, fuller, deeper life in the
same Christ & the same God.

Well, I must tell you about
the surprise I found when I
got back in Wash. I marched
up to my room - and lo & behold
it was occupied - by a man.

There was an overseas cap on
the corner of my dresser - remnants
all around the room. Everything
looked so strange that I dared
not cross the threshold - but
it all turned out nicely for
Puth's room is all just up,
with a big double bed, &
Din in with her. We used
to bunk together half the
time anyway -

Well, the boy turned out to
be some of Mrs. Howells,
forty-seventh cousins. He's got

a dandy name — Stearns,
 his other name is Eric —
 Eric S. Stearns. We been trying
 to figure out if his any relation
 to Harry. Like all Mass.
 folks his ancestry can
 be traced back to the
 beginning of time — I dont
 know how much farther —
 He's the 9th generation of
 John Alden. Wasnt he the
 man that proposed for
 Miles Standish? anyway
 he's a nice boy, if he
 is bothered with a lot of
 ancesters — He ~~dont~~ never has
 bothered tracing them up — but
 Harry's ancester's came over on
 the Mayflower — I guess they
 were Brewster's tho — and
 seeing Brewster & Alden are
 diff. names, maybe there
 no relation after all.

As I said before, Eric's a
 nice chap, & he likes to
 go for walks, help wash
 dishes, & all sorts of things,
 & we have real good times!

together. I like to hear him
talk about France

Oh - say - Pollyanna is
coming - in a play - &
I'm going to see it. It's
here this week. I'm going Thurs. ^{of} ^{July}

One of the girls in my
S.S. is going to be married
soon & we have a shower

for her Tues. Eve. Wed.
I'm going for a ride with
^{down into Va.}

Virginia & Leslie & Virginia's
brother who's back from
France. Friday night is

a social at C. E., so guess
I'll keep busy this week.

Well - guess that's about
all. I'm feeling just fine
& am happy all over -

Oceans of Love

Alma