

Springville Utah
Nov. 17, 1948.

Dear Sister,

So sorry you have trouble with your legs. Hope you are alright now. Perhaps you will be changed now and that is what is needed for you to accomplish the most good. I am sure it is nothing wrong that you have done that caused the trouble, but because you are doing so much good.

I have just finished a letter to Farlin. He is lonesome and homesick. His district Pres. has been there visiting and he and Farlin's companion are to be released the middle of Dec. and they must have spent all evening talking about home and what they would do.

Very unwise but natural I suppose.

Last Monday night the Special Interest group of the Mutual went over to Kavo to see how a Radio station works. They made the arrangement and about twenty of us went. Next trip will be to the County jail where we will see their system of broadcasting and finger printing.

I wash on Tuesdays now as I have so many phone calls on Monday and it is hard to get through for Relief Society.

Monday was a good day but yesterday was cloudy and the cloths didnt dry at all. I put up a line in the kitchen and finished drying them.

It has been raining all night and snowing on the mountains.

Elwood, Betty, Solon, and I had dinner with Pearl Sunday. Solon and I had to leave to attend the funeral of Clarence Taylors baby. we were gone about an hour and then came back to visit until time for choes and church. The baby was born dead but fully matured. They held grave-side services.

Verl Mann is doing fine, says he feels well enough to get up, but the Doctor wants him to stay in bed another week.

We are planning to have our bazaar in about two weeks. Yesterday we went to town and bought material for the linings of three quilts. I think we will do two of them here and one in the church.

We had ten rugs woven and have sold eight for four dollars a piece.

Three of the Boel children have mumps.

Lila's brother who lives here) has three children with polio. One must be bad as he is in the iron lung.

Red Child's boy will soon be coming home but his face is out of shape. One side was paralyzed. He may recover as he is so young. The Doctors have decided now that it was a stroke. First I ever heard of a four year old kid having a stroke.

All the neighbors are well Smiths have moved and no one else is up there yet.

I have my curtains down. Stretched four and have four more to do. I did them in the house, and left them all night. Will take them off and put the others on as soon as I finish this letter.

Beet and Clyde are well. They have been scraping and plowing. All the farmers are leveling up their land. It is so much easier to irrigate and cultivate.

Elwood eats dinner here every day. I have to watch for him. I don't know why he doesn't just come. It would save me time.

His rheumatism is better. When he only has the chickens to tend he will be better. He has been cleaning and putting clean straw in the coups.

I want to wash my wood work to day.

I have all my cleaning done except the two front rooms. I never have a full day at home any more always something comes up and I have to go.

The Fourth ward had their Reunion last night. Pearl and Aunt Lottie were going.

Tom is better and says he is going to finish his shop. He is moving a lot of his junk. Hopes the spirit stays with him.

The choir is working on a Christmas Cantata. There and a lot of other people are joining that you would be surprised about. We have a good crowd.

Our ward members like Theron and he is really doing a good job.

Dorothy just phoned and said one of the Cooper Children was sick so here goes my afternoon again. Dorothy said she sent her love & would write as soon as she could. She has had two of the kids home with colds. Barbara is in bed. I think she has formed a habit if her toe aches she goes to bed. I bet Dorothy feels twice as bad and she has to stay up.

The Sunday School is holding their faculty meeting there to night and Dorothy has been trying to clean. Barbara is in bed because she doesn't feel good.

what she needs is a job. If she would get a job out at Geneva and forget school. She would be a lot better off. She could make more money than she can ever made teaching school besides all the money that it takes to send her to school. She is determined to go to school this next quarter. Dorothy thinks that she will be better off in school and won't have so much time to think of her ailments.

We had five babies blest last Fast day. Carol S. Pierce had her baby named Charles, James after the two grandfathers.

The sky is clearing in the west so we may have a good day after all.

Betty has gone to work and I didn't get this finished. Will have her mail it at noon.

All the neighbors and people at church ask about you all the time.

I trust that you are better by now. Why didn't you tell us sooner? We always remember you in our prayers.

Am sending this to the mission home as we don't know where you are now.

All our love
Maggie.

Springville Utah

Dec. 3, 1948

Dear Sister,

No wonder you didn't get any mail last week, you can see that my letter came back. Dorothy couldn't find a letter with the mission address so, she took Theran's directory for it. It is wrong or won't the mission send mail on?

The sky was so beautiful this morning that we got Betty up to look at it. I have never seen anything like it here! The clouds were so pink that the ground looked pink.

I have been so busy the last month that I go around in circles. We have quilted three quilts this week for the bazaar. I will be glad when it is over, maybe I can get something done at home.

My Aunt at Big Lake, Idaho, phoned that Lester died suddenly Tuesday night. She didn't seem to know what ailed him. No of us are going up. The roads are

so slick and it is too much of a
drive for one day.

aunt Ethel comes down to Vea's once
or twice a week but never phones or
lets us know anything about herself.
I phoned Vea yesterday and she said
that aunt Ethel expected to stay
with her this winter as Buddy
was going away to work.

Vea thought she would be in today
so she may phone me.

The Sunday School is selling Christmas
trees to help out the budget. We
haven't our tree yet. Hope to select it
Sunday, I really haven't had time to
go see them. They are at Mark
Whitings and Harold Barbers.

Elwood is feeling better. He comes
for dinner every day.

Bert and Clyde are well. They were
here for Thanksgiving.

Dorothy has gone to Salt Lake today.
She wanted me to go with her but
I can't go again until this bazaar
is over.

I spend half my time answering the
phone.

Dean Hayward, Earl's boy, is married, he is sixteen and she is fourteen. They are both going to school.

Betty is busy with the mutual drama and her singing; she is doing a lot of it now.

The Sunday School has the Sunday night meeting and Betty sings in a double trio.

Solar is working his head off hauling coal. Some people are funny about coal. They wait until the last bucket is in the coal bin and then want coal this minute. It has been cold for a week and people are going crazy about coal.

Mumps, measles, trench mouth, and whooping cough are all through the town. I hope I can stay home all day and also tonight and get some sewing done.

Farlow is well and enjoying his work. He is to be transferred this month. The Pres. told him to bring his logs into conference when he came.

Thanks for the card and letters. Every one here is interested in you and many prayers are being offered in your behalf.

Hope you are soon well.

Love Maggie

PAUL K. WALKER
PRINCIPAL

EDNA NIELSON
CLERK

Springville Junior High School

The Art Center
Springville, Utah

December 23, 1943

Dear Mr and Mrs. Wood,

In this rush against time, there are so few of us who are considerate enough of others to give much of this precious time to our neighbors. After all it is a compount of the little things that make the great ones. Some time, some where these many kindnesses will be returned to you, I am sure.

We appreciate your remembering us at Christmas each year. Truly you have the spirit of the Christ Child. The faculty join me in sending to you their thanks, and greetings for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Paul K. Walker