

Sunday July 26th 1926

My dear Lillian Marie & family.

We were so delighted to get your letter yesterday. The day you wrote them ^{at} we arrived here in Barnstable but our date was 20th - do you notice it. I guess just now you who are at Beach are busy cleaning up, looking for visitors for Sunday. Dad went to an Episcopal Church this A.M. Bessie roasted dinner, as we didn't roast the meat yesterday & being thunder weather she decided to stay home this A.M. ^{or roast dinner}. The service was little hard to follow, as every thing was sung - very fine Choir & Organist; Sermon very good -

but ~~not~~ such a fine discourse as we heard
last Sunday - but very good lesson. He
took it from the mistakes of Ahab, (you can
read it (yes? did I hear you say?) well in case
you doubt - He showed there was good in Ahab
so there is in all of us, but he made some
mistake we all often do, but some thing else
before religion & Christ & Church, & said
that was the reason there was so much
desecration of the Sabbath, & many were
not in their Church pews, therefore they wander
away & are lost &c.

When we came out of Church there was
quite a thunder show layuat drop I see
I saw, drop of rain I mean (not thunder
drops) but we lingered in the doorway
until the work was over, & came home
without getting wet, No window shopping
here, but one or two, & of course we couldn't
resist the temptation of looking in
I wish I could carry home some of the pretty
Sea sets, every where we go, the Sea is same
in each pretty China.

Dad is here & working in big Chair, I don't
know how sound asleep he is, as he sits
swaying of but one thing I can say, he is

Thinking of you all, little while
ago, he said, just think of all
the nice trips we have missed
up the Sandy & other places -
Then this morning he said (to me
of course) (yes he is snoring)
Well I am glad I came, I knew
what he meant; his vision of
England is destroyed, he won't
be telling you children all the
fine things they do in England -
It really is beautiful around
here, Yesterday we went to Ipswich
beautiful place, cannot tell you
all about it now, some lovely place
full of Boarding Houses, lovely
Hotels promenades, great many
streets of modern home & none hill
is very old lighthouse, ^{with} about 1800

So Bude - we went thro' it. Little Chapple
under light house
Stone, seats & - He took Tea - way -
thing See here, not much picturing
then packed to see saw Boat go out
to Swansea - beautiful view over
the Channel, then back to Auditorium
listened to orchestra, very fine
the Plains was very fine (Va Weber)
So, we were caught in two
thunderstorms, but we got a long
fine, enjoyed ourselves, Will, Emma
& Emeline, went with us, Dad frogs
along with Will, & Emeline follows
Dad a lot, so that suits her, she
has been lolly to us, & is really
jolly - but of course she has her own
daps only about 34, & a widow.
They are coming for Tea this
afternoon, & I guess we will go for a

back afterward, I didn't go to Pollice for tea
yet; the afternoon I planned to go. I wrote the
letter home & it was rather late when I finished
or decided to wait; she said any day would
be O.K. - they live very simple life as they are
both very delicate, but are cheerful & robust.
Dad enjoyed the shooting affair, he also
had nice time at Harry, he is all business
but intends driving us around, his wife is
quite jolly, not very fond of children, but
has five husky ones - little boy about
three or four - he gets so dirty, & she puts him
in cold bath & scrubs him before going
to bed - in fact all children (nearly) look
husky here, their blouses, are pulled up
as far as possible, & socks low as possible
or none at all, dresses very short, nearly to
thighs so they look all legs. Well dear
why write all this, we will talk & talk,
when we come home especially Dad, you would
laugh to hear Dad tell something, how
funerals are conducted, & churches &
& the cities at night, I think he must have
read up on all those things before leaving
I wish I had subscribed for *Requiem*,
before leaving I really intended to, he looks
for me every day - we get 5 deliveries, but -

in papers, he didn't take any
interest in papers here, so hope
one will come very soon, I think
we will leave here with presents
to the last of month, then address
to Harriet Road - & then to
Brak, I am sorry we didn't get
Jens letter, I asked the last
thing on leaving Brak & forgetting
on entering hoping we may get
one, so many people did &
flowers, of course I didn't vote
for the latter, but was hoping
there may be letter,

Well I guess when you get this letter
you will all be at Beach, except
Frank & Dorothy, I haven't heard
where they decided to go to, but
you can't please them, & then

to Dorothy if you think best.
I haven't written to Nella yet. I will
write few lines soon, so I hope
you send her few lines sometime
by Geo. I imagine Johnson's
house would be very convenient;
you didn't say how Harry
Johnson is? I suppose Conventions
made quite difference to Beach.
I think Mrs. Walker is little
high in price don't you?
Geo: Dad has bought for the Beach?
I hope you will all have good time.
Just think this is two summers
I haven't been there, think I better
go when I get home. I would not
clean it all up till we will
go down for couple days.

I am glad to hear Mr Miller is so well &
baby so good. I hope all is well with Dorothy
I am so anxious there, she has not written
me, I wonder why. I would love to hear from
her. Of course Mrs has been good in
keeping me posted, but I think this letter is
getting too long. I wear my grey shoes every-
where except for work, they are just right for
walking, same color as dust. I finished at
Alpacumbé, could have there see Tuesday, I had
here next week. Oh yes I met one of my school-
chums - I am going there for tea, next week, one
day we go to Cayde one day to Austin oak - & so on.
Well must close, keep writing, want you write to
& Dorothy - fondest love from Dad & Mother.