

Hutchinson, Nov. 6, 1930

Dear Alvin, Adolf, Immanuel

God's grace and peace be with you.

Many thanks for your letter and the magazine. We can understand that you are well and so are we; and much to be thankful for. We are happy that you are not in Northfield, since they have that terrible illness, polio, there. We know that the Lord will keep you where you are; when it is so close, it really scares us. It is great to be in good health. I think we forget to be thankful for that.

Esra is on ILETIN, but he feels well and is gaining weight, but we need a little adversity to keep us humble. Last evening at a congregational meeting it was decided that we will have a summer school at the beginning of summer. The council is to secure a teacher.

This evening Laurens will go to Listfeld with his aunt. She has lived there for some time not. Alma is pretty good except for a little arthritis in one hand.

Laurens gave us a lamb yesterday and Papa is butchering it right now.

Arndts are also pretty good so far; we know that the best is missing, but don't write about it, since they sometimes read your letter. Let us pray for them.

A Kamp is almost finished picking corn; he expects to get 1,200 bushel. Arndt has had a good yield this year he got 3 cows from Betken and will sell 3 of his own that are not doing too well.

It was hard on Thompson's that they lost their little son; I shouldn't say it that way, because that which is gone home to God is not lost.

Mrs. Karl Jensen was very ill last Sunday; the doctor didn't think she was going to live through the day, but she is better now. I don't think I have more to write about; we see that you can write in Danish, for when you get a score of 99 you only need one more to be perfect.

Ezra has been looking for your books over at Arndts, but couldn't find them. G. B. Christiansen books are here, so if you want more of them you can have it, so don't go and buy it. We haven't paid for them, they are promotional copies from the publishing house.

Greetings to all from us. Papa, Esra, Mama, --Doris, too.

When you write, Immanuel, greet Elna, we think of her. Let us not forget how dear God has loved us, and all of his grace toward us. It will help us to be blessed.