

Wences Sep
March 26, 1943

Dear Aunt Mollie:-

I am mad as an old wet hen, you
haven't written to me since I was
out there, I can't just write for you &
tell me where Raymond is; & I'd like he
got to come back to see you all
before he left.

Don't you in Service in June, he
was deferred, I'm he graduated, I don't
know how we can let him go, my
Uncle Sam won't ask me, I hope & so
do he, he'll be sent to New Guinea,

I fell in Jan. & broke a rib or two, & was
kind of quit a while couldn't do very
much, and I still take my rest &
am gaining.

Don't quit working at the shed he
had to just couldn't make his grades &
with few nits & an eye and, he also
has gained quit a bit weight 164, my
weight 150 when we went there

Mom's with me this in between he needs
then in June he's in years, she
keeps busy at some thing all the time

James has the mumps, & she has
mine had these, I'm afraid for her
& I think she's a little nervous

Had a letter from Frank a while
back, I'm going to see him.

My sweet boy, since when in the
Pacific is a busy way from me, don't
forget to pray for him Aunt Mollie,

I have a conversation from him, see his

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sweet heart, if only this was the end
& I wish if Le Roy has been sent out
again.

Will you please work to do the
sup^{pl}o) my women, you had an
awful pain & in a bunch of
chickens, with all my work keep
me plenty busy,

give Amanda & the children
my love Love for you self,
Ever,

O.S. How you regained your sense
of balance & how did you
like your picture? mine were
terrible,
Ever.