Ottumwa, Iowa.
March. 11-43

My Darling Baby:-

Here comes your mother again, open the door and let me in. This has been a nice bright day and it got sowarm in the house from the sunshine that I let the fire go out and had to kindle it this evening. Well it is nice and warm in here now.

Betty and I sewed today, I am trying to get the dresses made that I had gotten the material for. I went to town yesterday and picked out four new dresses from Montgomery Ward. I ordered them all in blue first choice except one which I couldn't get in any color except dusty pink but the style was what I wanted so I ordered it in pink and I think I will like it for it is a plain material. I didn't deposit or pay for any of them because the girl said that they may not be able to furnish them in the patterns which I ordered and so she said to pick them out and if they didn't come then I wouldn't have my money tied up in them and have to wait for a refund.

I went into one of the locak dress shops and priced xome of their dresses and the one that I liked in the dress shop was $16.50 and at Wards it was $9.00 so you can see what it costs to get them in the dress shops here. I spotted just one outsize coat in this city and it was a tan tweed which looked like it was over two-thirds cotton and would look like a burlap bag in no time and it was $22.50 and the very best guaranteed 110% wool coats at Wards is only $24.50, so why give the locals my money for their old cheap jewish stuff.???

Well I got your blue letter today. I know just how you feel and can sympathize with you to the utmost for really that is the only way I have been feeling and if it wasn't for flooding the bottom lands I would have gone and jumped in the river. Speaking of the river, it sure has been plenty high and there has been flood warnings off and on all winter long.

This typewriter is having the heebe jeebees this evening and I have made all kinds of mistakes so if some of my words are terribly mispelled you will know why. I have one letter just stuffed full of nothing but clippings which might interest you, anyhow I will send them and if you don't care for them, just ditch them.

This morning I got Vernon's divorce paper off to him so that he can get the allotement thro for Mable and Kids. If it were not for his own children I wouldn't have sent it because she ding donged him until he did go to the service and now she is belly aching all over the place. The navy base has been receiving planes for training all day and about 100 new aviation cadets will have arrived by the end of the week and Jack is so sore about the whole thing because he was to have this Sat and Sun off and now he is on strait seven day time with only the eighth day off at all and they wanted to go out and hunt them another place so that they would have that settled in case you came home and I went back with you. Jack phoned and he has a two o'clock watch tonight and then he won't have any time to go to bed but will have to continue the day right on thro and are they ever busy out there now. Two of the planes cracked up on the way here. Some of the cadets came from Iowa City pre-flight school and the rest from the pre-flight school of Olathe, Kansas. You will see the piece about it out of the Courier which I am sending you. Things will be humming out there from now on and Jack will have to fan it. He is in the tower room, that is mapping out the flights. He has to eat out there now so we don't have to get meals for him of an evening any more and he eats his breakfast out there too. Sometimes Billy Herman picks him up and they ride out together from here. Billy has one kid and they are looking for another one. Hot Stuff.

Well here is some more news. Huts Loring died in a hospital at Montezuma and was taken to Hedrick and burried yesterday. I don't know what was the matter with him as the paper didn't state but he died anyway and I don't find my self feeling a bit bad about the thing at all. Mean aren't I? I think the country is the better off without him myself as he was living with that woman in Hedrick and of course was not married to her.

Now don't you feel bad about not getting the leave right off the bat because I want the weather man to be in a better mood than he has been for the past few months before you come home and then I will be nearer being ready too. Not that I want to prolong your not coming but I do want things to be in a better shape and as I said, I would like to have that insurance money to take with me and also the allotement might come. Betty and I are playing a game of getting it every day before the mailman comes and then we sit down and sigh about uncle Same letting us down another day. We are trying to laugh it off because we know that at some time or tother in the future it will come and maybe when we need it most. She sure is a sensible kid if she was just feeling normal so that she could get some pep and be up and doing but she has that anemia so bad that she get dizzy and turns white and has to lie down or fall. Jack is good when he is home but he is seldom home anymore. He went and got us some malted milks last night and by the time he got home we were in bed and asleep and neither one of us would get up and drink ours so he put them in the refrigerator by the freezing unit and he drank his alone out in the kitchen and then went to bed, leaving ours for us in the morning. Betty sent him to Gustaveson's to get some groceries and we were in bed by the time he got home and was too sleepy to get up and drink them.

We are not going to be able to go to Des Moines to do our shopping so that is wha made me get the dresses from Wards. He can't get off at all now. One of his dearest boy friends is leaving Chicago for the service and he wanted to go over and see him but can't because they won't let him off now, business has begun in earnest at the base.

We had springtime salad, cottage cheese, cream puffs, boiled beef and soup from the broth for supper this evening and did Bobby shine up to the beef. He sure is fat and sassy and I mean sassy too. When your letters say Hug and Kiss Bobby for me, Betty says Oh, Boy Bobby but you are in for another one now. She thinks he gets plenty of them just regular without the extras put in and she thinks he is just about tops in the dog world too. By special request of Betty's I have enclosed a little poem. Epitah of a Spaniel but I put Bobby's name on it and also a little garden picture. "Just bury these seeds and pretty soon, "Bang! beans". She got the biggest kick out of that because we had bean soup just recently and she sure enjoyed it with the onion cooked in it and the bacon rhines and the results also. "Bang beans.

Robena stopped in today to see me and to know how and where you were and to tell me that she had received a letter from Roxy and believe it or not but Bob has now been sent to Fla. and you know what that means or what we think it means. so there they are in Sioux Falls, in a rented house, furniture there and the Govern- ment won't move them any more and moving facilities are almost a thing of the past now. I'll bet that she could kick herself all over the map for doing what she has but she won't admit it, of course. Robena said that she heard thatRoxy was homesick from some of the family but to not say anything to her aboutknowing itbecause Roxy won't admit it and still she is homesick. Well, you might know she would be but they are fixed so that they have to stay there whether they want to or not, now. Well. I think I will keep the little white house on the corner just as long as I am able to do so as it will be a little haven to come home to, even if it is not so grand, but it really looks pretty good with the new rugs down and the dining room outfit.

Well, I got your income tax business out of the way. I finally had to phone King and keep him on the phone until he got me the amount and then I went to Mr. Brenneman and had him to make it out and then I filed the copies and the tax receips for the property this year in the box at the bank while it was all fresh in my mind. There was nothing to pay on the imcome tax and your earnings were $1312.13. I think I told you that in a previous letter.

You no doubt have the letter by now which told you about the getting of the "B" gas book haven't you? Well I am going to salt down every ounce of gasoline that I can and keep the tank full. I think I will get out my gallon glass jugs and start putting it in them out in the garage so that it will be safe and I will not loose too many gas stamps. Vernon never did bring that tank down to me and never intended to if you ask me. We gan give, give, give to him but he never comes across with anything unless he gets some money for it and I am at the end of the rope. From now on there is nothing here at this place unless he pays for it.

I hope we have a nice day in the morning so that I can do a washing before I go to take my lesson. Then I think that I can get out to church tomorrow evening. I don't enjoy McPeat as much as I thought I would. He is not as good as some others and I know that he doesn't bring the souls to the alter that Welshon's does. Welshon's read your letter to him over the radio yesterday morning and some of the other boys who has gone, Clair Pettit's for one. I never got to listen to him in fact I never get to listen as the baby is asleep at that time and Betty is to generally so I can't turn on without waking the baby and so Mrs. Howell heard your letter and said that it was the best and most sincere letter of all of them and she wanted to let you know that she certainly appreciated it. So you never know who is listening to the message. Mrs. Noland called today and she was so over joyed with the song I sang Sunday morning that she went around singing it all day and until she went to bed that night.

Say, don't fall for Charlie White's story because that was his third offence and the next time is going to be pretty hard for him. There are too many people polluting the churches just like him. I geuss he has got the shop liftin fever pretty good and bad. A man with a life time job, good wages, home and all doing such as that, it is disgusting. I haven't gotten his letter to you so you must have forgotten to enclose it the other day when you said you would but it is bologna any way that you take it because he has been doing this or has been suspicioned for quite a while and this was the third time so they popped it to him and the next time will not be so easy as it was this time.

Well, the Zepher has just come in, didn't you hear it? I am wondering just when you will be coming in on it or one like it, but just the same the Lord in his own good time will send you and it may be at a much better time that we would pick if we were doing it, perhaps better for our own good when he does. We must not get in such a hurry and set our dates, etc or we will get left, but when we think he has forgotten us then we seem to get our answer. I have a lot to do to close up the house proper, and then we will have more gas to use and the kids will be out and gone and the insurance money will come the last of this month and maybe the allotement by then and so you see even as we look at it, it would be better altho I would be so happy if it was the very tomorrow., and I know you would but could we get everything ready to go back in such a short time and then I will have my clothing pretty well set up too if it is a little later but when it comes we will accept it and do the best we can about the time it happens won't we?.

I do enjoy hearing about the church and its work down there. I don't know what gave you the idea that I didn't, espically your work in it. Of course you know that I don't fall for the Bull in any of these churches, they have to prove it to me in their lives and other things such as Sister McDaniels and Brother and Sister Welshons does. Just because people go to church and shout and pray and make the world think they are on fire and are the real malarky, is one thing that don't faze me at all. I do love the real people and the real salvation.

over.

Now as about skinning you, Iwish I had some of that skin right here now. I would sure make you think you were getting skinned and that good and plenty. I am so darned anxious to see you that I could just about fly the coup and start out without regards to laws of mankind or motor laws or anything else but I am trying to keep my head level and do all that I can and take care of everything, even to getting Bobby's new tag put on his harness. Speaking of motor laws, just about the time I get all cocked and primed to take my driving test, along comes another layer of snow and ice and my plans are knocked into a cocked hat. Well this weather can't last forever and as soon as it gets so that I can I am going to do it. I can take my written test and vision test and if Mr. Donnelson is not drafted by that time he will come down to the house in the evening and give me the driving test. Harlie Reece is in the office of the Highway commission and he will help me find someone else to come out, if no one can be found to drive the car up to the Court House.

Well I geuss I have told you about all I know, in fact I have for I have run out of news but I will add that if you don't get home within a reasonable time and they fool around down there with the leave, I am going to put Bobby, the vibraharp and some other things along with my rod and reel and hooks and I am starting out for La. or Miss. whichever the place is at that time. Oh I won't do anything rash so that I would pass you on the way, you coming home and I going out but you surely will know something defenite before so terribly long and maybe as soon as this wreck affair has been settled. They may punish the entire detail for it, and that will not be fair but we will show them that there is more ways that one to kill a cat.

Now send your films and how many prints you want made on each roll and I will send them in for you from here. We can't get any films around here but we can send them in yet for finishing.

I hope I get a more cheerful letter from you tomorrow and I hope the letter about Jack getting the "B" card will make you feel better too. You can try to get your ration book down there and if it is utterly impossible I will try here but you will have to send the sugar book back so that I can get it or there is a hunk of red tape to go thro to get it such as affidavits, etc as you can see by the clipping from the paper. I never saw such a dumb bunch of human beings as this ration board is here.

Now it is about time for me to go to bed and then up in the morning to try to get some thing accomplished for a change. Everything has happened to day to upset everything I have tried to do, Consequently I haven't got anything done. Mrs. Noland and Mrs. Howells sends there greetings and best wishes. Everyone at the church is so busy getting ready for convention that they are not writing to anyone very much I geuss. It is to be held at the church and they are going to serve the meals to the delegates there too so they are going to be plenty busy there.

I'll be looking for your letter tomorrow and every day thereafter unless the fool mails sidetrack them like they have done mine to you. Keep your chin up and let God lead for the best time for the leave so that we can go back together for a while at least and have a fine big time together in the sunny south. Love my precious darling and God bless you and keep you well and safe for Bobby and me.

Love Mother

& Bobby

Ottumwa, Ia
Mar. 12-43

My Dear Little Sailor Laddie:-

Here is your mother again at the end of a busy but a nice spring day. The red birds, blue birds and woodpeckers have been having a good time all day long. The red birds were singing until dark this evening like they do in the good old spring time. Believe it or not the buds on the trees are swelling and the tops of the trees are beginning to look dark with them, the willows on the river and the cotton woods are sending up the sap and they look grey green now. It think nature knows when spring is coming even tho the weather looks pretty cold and grey to us human beings. It was 45 and better today so Betty and I had a big wash again and I got done at one o'clock and then I had to get ready after a few minutes resting to go take my lesson at three. I did better this week than I did last week for I was not so tired today as I was last week.

Next week I go to her home at 11 in the morning so that I will be fresh and rest-enough to go to church in the evening. I do too much work when I don't go until afternoon and then I am to tired to do my lesson justice. I want to be able to do something worth while when I come to you so that you will not be ashamed to say that this is your mother singing and that I will look like something nice to see. I know it will be a good sight to you, as I look at you I can sing as no ordinary human being will because the very sight of you will inspire me to sing from the depths of my heart and my very soul will be lifted up in song of joy and thankfulness as I look into your dear face. I will say that I did myself proud as I sang last Sunday morning on the radio for it was you to whom I was singing and about our blessed saviour who has lead us thro the waters.

I am so tired tonight that I didn't go to church and Jack came home so I had him to empty the ashes and he and Betty have gone to town to a show. I will go to bed soon because I didn't get to sleep until after 1:30 last night. Betty went to town yesterday and got cream puffs, doughnut sticks and material for a spring time salad and before we went to bed we stood around in our house coats over our night gown and ate that mixture and I didn't sleep so good, just dozed and rolled until nearly morning and had the craziest dreams ever altho I did manage to dream that Bobby and I had come to you before it was all over. Well we are going to too, if you do not get your leave or see it in view when the weather is settled and the kids are out of here. I expect you have received the letter saying that I have a "B" card now which Jack got from the ration board when he was help-ing there a few days.

As you know my failing about not being able to pass by a dime store, I stopped in Woolworths today after taking my lesson to see that they were running it right, and their manager just insisted unpon holding a conversation with me and about you and in our course of talk I showed him your picture and he commented that you were a fine looking young man and I said you were just as fine as you look and that he could ask Miss Pangborn if he didn't want to take a proud and boasting mother's word for it and I geuss she had already spoke of you to him. He seems like a splendid fellow. Pangborn says that he is and of course her word clinches the deal. She said she hadn't heard from you for some time. I don't know whether she has written you or not lately but sort of spoke like she hadn't received a letter as she has been pretty sick again but she said she had sent you a valen-tine greeting so maybe you didn't get it?. Bro. Taylor got on at Iowa ave today and rode to town on the same bus I did and we talked about you and various things His son just left yesterday, Melvin. He is M.P. and has made a couple of trips to the west coast and a lot of them to Texas, etc. I geuss he is always on the hop.

I see the North boy riding an old grey horse up and down Waverly so I suppose they have bought it to work their farm ground down by the packing house this spring and summer. I must get in touch with Mrs. Ash and rent her the lot, what do you think I should charge her, I want to be reasonable but he is making 90¢ and hour so I think they could pay fair.

I am going to the ration board Monday to see about getting your point ration book and then if you get one down there you can send this one back home to the board here and that will be that, however I am going to see if I can't get it so you will be sure to have it, just in case. I am also going to act on the advice which the dime store manager, Mr.Hart, told me today so that I can have gas to drive the car down to you if you can't get home. He said that he thought I could and also he was pretty sure that if you got your leave and come home that you could very easily get it yourself as they had been issuing them to service men so that they could drive their cars back to their base. They figure a certain amount of miles to the gallon of gas and issue enough stamps to get you to the place that you are going. See? The more we get the better. You certainly have as much right to it as the banker's wives here in town who are driving their cars around all day to bridge clubs, etc. Wouldn't it be fine to be able to drive over to Greensburg and Kentwood and take the vibra harp and give them a tune or two? We would also show the Banker's daughter a thing or two wouldn't we? They maybe go home with them, eat their food and say "Goodbye". They can't wipe their feet on my little boy when he gets going, no sireee.

I hope since receiving the letter about the "B" card and all about yesterday or maybe you got it today, you are feeling a bit better and are not so blue. It sure was great to see Jack bring it in Monday evening. If they just had a little more pep and energy like you and more of our ways they would be a perfect little pair of kids to have around. I sure am glad that you were not city raised and have had the kind of life and training that you have for they are both from the city and know nothing but apartment life and city entertainment.Betty has not had so much of it as Jack but his life has all been that. Tomorrow is to be the commissioning of the base with the Governer of the State and all the big wigs with their gold braid and all that. Jack is out of it because he is in clerical work and will be in the tower room all day. He is not even going to use his dress jumper or clothes, just his blue chambray shirt and dungarees. Flight training will begin in earnest now that the boys and planes are in so it will be buzz, buzz all the time. I sure am glad that we live in the far part of town away from the base. It will be enough to hear them go over, etc. I suppose there will be plenty of crack ups in the meantime too.

Tonight I am trying to imagine the moon shining over you as it is over me, with the same clouds drifting across the the same stars peeking down on you as they are here at home. Just now a freight is puffing up Agency hill and it sounds like a spring night. Bobby is here in the rocker by my side, the only chair which we have now besides the four new dining room chairs and the overstuffed chair. I told you that I sold the other three rockers to Charlie Bowers for $1.00 and that is more than we would have gotten from the 2nd hand man for them, as all but one was in a pretty delapidated condition.

My clothes are all in and sprinkled down ready to iron in the morning but Betty left hers out and there they can stay as far as I am concerned. I would laugh if some of them were gone in the morning and then she would learn to take care of things better. I am not going to do it for her if they get so dirty that they look as if they had never seen water. She should take care and bring them in when they are dry and fold them down. Her sheets are on the line and may get down in the dirt but that too is her problem.

I am working on my wash dresses and my good dress of blue crepe that you liked so much and so I am going to have some things to come see you in or to take back with us. I haven't got my coat yet as the samples were not in at Montgomery's for me to make selection of goods from. I will get a new hat, gloves and shoes and I think I will get the shoes white for I have all the black ones that I want for a while.

Wouldn't you like to see your mother in her blue crepe dress and white shoes, hat and gloves all shining like a big piece of sky and white clouds floating down at you just right about now?. I said a BIG piece. Well believe it or not I am not quite as big as I used to be and my shape is certainly different. I do not have that old big tummy any more. I have a blue shirtwaist dress all cut out to make and a pink slip and tomorrow or the first of the week I will know about the dresses which I ordered from Monkey Wards. I will have to be careful and get the kind which will be easy to look after for I will not have the place like home to take care of them. Oh, yes, I am going to put in about 50 or 100 jars, rubbers and lids to can things if it is at all possible. I don't want to have to depend on the store next winter or the points to get things with. I haven't used any of my stamps for points yet. The #2 cans of crushed pineapple is 29¢ now and we got ours for 12¢ in Salt Lake and they are 14 points for each can. I have about nine or ten cans left.

Bobby is getting to where he snores so cute now, Betty said that he was asleep in the back bedroom and she could hear him snoring clean out in the living room. When he gets dead asleep in the night he just whoops it up.

Betty's mother will select clothing from Lane Bryants for me in their Chicago retail store whenever I want something from there so I am waiting for the new spring catalog and then I can cut out whatever I would like to have her investigate or get for me, and she will take the picture and go into their store and see what she can do for she is very sniptious in her dress and knows the dress business as she had a dress shop in Chicago. The kids are going out to look for a place when Jack gets his eight day off. He has to work seven and then gets one off, that is the reason that we cannot go to Des Moines this Sat as we thought we were going to be able to do for he has to get down to brass tacks now and won't have time off. He got one of the boys to sleep in his bed tonight so if they had a bed check that his bed would not be empty. He had watch from 2 to 6 this morning and then from there went to breakfast and then worked all day. They are moving from the airport over to the base, some of the fellows will have to work all night tonight in order to be ready for tomorrow.

Betty said that I was wise to have gotten my pretty dress pins around Christmas time as I did because everything was in and is in plastic now except the pretty ones which you get at the jewelry store all the way from $5.00 to $15.00 now. I also have Mothers ameythest beads, ring and pin which Aunt Lily returned to me and how pretty it will look with a dusty pink dress. I also have so many of the pretty crystal beads which Mother and I always had around and I can use them now because they are found only in the jewelry stores.Then I have that lovely bracelet and pearl beads which Mother got me and I always have been so careful not to use but just keep them in the box. Now maybe I can wear them for my little boy and to Mother's precious memory.

Is it ever muddy, it is impossible to get to the bus from any angle around here without getting all messed up. The snow has been melting and running today until it is just a big sloppy mess. I certainly hope that this is the last snow of the season. You should see our roof,dirty and black as can bee. I'll bet the water runs like ink off of it when it rains, and what we need is a good hard beating rain to settle the ground and to clean this mans town. I never saw such a filthy place. Up town they fire department has been washing the streets but it is coming city election is the reason why. Dave Nevin and old Pat Leeny and a woman is running for Mayor. I get a laugh out of the old Pat Leeny deal, old drunken bloak . Dave Neven is bad enough. I paid the phone bill today and the electric metor was read. I am holding my breath for the time when that bill comes the last of the month. The kids rent will be due again day after tomorrow. I think I will take it by the week or two weeks from now on because they will be hunting another place and may go out just as soon as they find one. If I could just train Betty to stand on her own feet better they would be ideal to have here with me.

She depends too much on me for going ahead. She is good about helping me with my sewing and things like that but she hangs back for me to get the meals and do the wash and various things and she doesn't do any cleaning up and it throws it all on me and it is just about all I can handle to keep going. My legs were hurting me quite a bit yesterday but today they seem all right. I have to watch them when they feel like whips are stinging them.

Old Paul Leinhouser is back living with his wife again. She sure is a soft nut to even allow the dirty dog to even step his foot on the place. Morrells are laying women off thick and fast and Mable Thompson, Charlies wife got it too.

The Zepher is coming in flashing her light and blowing her old fog horn, I hope it don't wake Pegs for she is sleeping good. She hardly sleeps thro the day any and so makes up for it in the evening. Seven is her bed time. She is a cute little egg and if I let myself I could just spoil her and love her to death. She got another tooth thro yesterday and today, it is below and she has two thro above. I had to laugh when she tried them out on Betty today and bit her good. She justs bites everything because they are bothering her so.

Well I think I have done myself proud writing two good long letters to you one last night and one tonight. I didn't think I had much news and I geuss it isn't much but I have enjoyed talking to you so much this way. Tell me how the wreck deal came out. I hope the boy got his medicine if he needed it. It was a dirty trick for him to pull and I thank the Lord that you were at camp and didn't know about it and could not be implicated as well as you may have been hurt or killed if you had been with him. You know now what I mean about riding with those boys just as little as you possibly can don't you dear? Not that I don't want you to have a good time and all that but I want you to be in the clear physically and morally. It will bring its reward after all.

I may take the opportunity of getting a new set of teeth when I am with you then the people back here will not see me going flippty flop with my teathe out. That would get my goat.

Now little boy of mine, I think I will go down and put a chunch of coal on to hold the fire for morning. I think it is fine when I don't have to fix the furnace but once a day. I hope this kind of weather keeps up until it turns warm enough to not have any fire and how soon will not be any too soon.

Yes I know darling how you feel and I feel the same way but God stands between us and keeps us bonded together and the fellow who said "absence makes the heart grow fonder" must have been in the same boat at the time he coined those words. Just think, Jacks folks don't even write to him for as many as two or three weeks at a stretch. It makes Betty so mad because they say all that they do is mope around and be lonesome and I am like her, why don't they take some of that time and write him once in a while oftener. He gets mighty lonely and blue too. He comes home sometimes and he looks like he could just die if it wasn't for Betty and the Baby and even they do not satisfy many times. He comes to me for me to put his jumper collar down smooth inside his pea coat, he did this evening before he left, just like a little boy. He said will you put your arms around me and kiss me too like Betty does when she puts the collar in?but I said "No. I will just hug you maybe sometime like a Mother would hug her little boy but I will leave the kissing for Betty, and Betty said. "I wonder who is putting LeGrand's collar in his coat for him"? but she said I know who will be some day before so awfully long and she will kiss and hug him tight too and I am looking at her right now. I just kinda squeezed Jack's shoulders and told him to have a good time and to be a good boy and hurry home. I know Jack gets lonely for his Mother but I can only do so much. He came home without eating at the base night before last and wanted Betty to get him something to eat and she had a headache and was peeved because he didn't eat out there and so I said I would fix him hissupper and he looked at me with his brown eyes hurt and sad and said."I know you would but it is Betty's place to do it."

Well that is the girls for you of today. They can use any kind of bait to hook a boy and feed him and all that kind of stuff before but after they get them they get where they want to be waited on hand and foot instead of shouldering their part of the bargain and I could kick their hind ends for them. Well she scolded him for not eating out at the base before coming home and he ate in hurt silence so he eats his supper out there since. I feel sorry for the kid, he is so kind to her and the baby and does little things for me such as bringing me ice cream and little things to eat like that when they come home. He wanted his jumper and dungarees washed and ironed the first of the week. Well I washed them and some other things that I had around because I had plenty of warm water and they are not ironed or ready for him yet, that is the way she does business and she could have had it done many times this week. Sometimes I feel like letting loose and giving her a darned good hard talking to. She has not had the clothing as clean and white as she has had them here. I see that they are clean and that Baby's are snowy white when they go out on the line.

Well I must stop and get off to bed, it is ten and after. I suppose the next time I hear you will be in Miss somewhere. I will close now and try to transfer my love to you by letter but you know it is impossible for me to send on paper how I love you and long for you to my little boy. I will keep on writing so look for your letters to be picked up from Kentwood until I get your address from Miss. I hope you find good church friends there too like you have in the other places. I am sure you will and God will be ever with you even tho you feel like he has deserted you may times. It is just like me, just when I think I am at the end of my rope he gives me a tug to let me know that he is still there with me leading me along if I will yield. I think he is trying our faith to see if we will become weak and let the flesh and other things take us away from him.

So goodnight my darling until the next time and God bless you and keep you safe in his love, protecting you and blessing you/

I am and always will be your lonesome but constantly loving Mother until we have the good pleasure of being together before so long, one way or the other, you here or me there. God Bless you now my darling, and Good night.

Mother

To

Billy