

Monday:

May 10, 1943

Dear Homefolks:

As I just got your letter yesterday, thought I better write again, altho I had already mailed you a letter yesterday when I got your's, hope this will find you all well, I am about the same.

Believe me we are having the bad weather now, it turned pretty Cold last Thursday night and is still real Cold and raining, hope you all have got rain by now, don't guess it is as Cold there as it is here.

Guess you all got the package by now, hope so anyway as I mailed it

A week ago tomorrow, sure
hope the slack-suit fits and that
Dennard likes it.

I am very sorry that you feel
hard at me for not sending the
money to get you a perment with,
as I told you when I was at
home that I would get it and
I told you in the last two(2)
letters for you to go on and get
it that I would see that it
was paid for. I didn't know
how much ~~moned~~ money to send
for it as I didn't know how much
it would cost, so you had plenty
time to get it before "mother's day"
or may-be you didn't believe that
I would pay for it. It made me
feel bad for you too write me like

You did about it, maybe you
just think I was telling you
a story about sending you the
money. We are a long way apart
for you to feel hard at me about
it and not knowing that we
will ever see each other any
more. I don't see why you said in
your letter that it is no use to
write me and Lillie & Emma Dean,
well, if you don't want to write
me anymore, I can't help it. I
know for sure that I have always
answered everyone of the letters
that you ^{all} write me and it will
make me feel much worse if you
don't write me.

How is Dorthy & family? tell them
to hurry and answer my letter. I don't have any
news, answer real soon. Love, Leonard.