

Friday Night.

Jan 7, 1944

Dear mama:

I had just mailed you a letter when I got yours yesterday but it won't hurt for me to write again. was glad to hear from you and to learn that you all were able to be up, hope this finds you all OK, I am about the same with my bad Cold.

Believe me we really are having another blizzard and blinding snowstorm, it blew in some time last night and began snowing sometime in the night and it has been and is the worst that has been here in over fifty years, that is

what the radio said, some
places it is drifted up almost
breast high to me, to make it
much worse the wind is blowing
so hard and the snow is
falling so thick you can't
see anywhere much, hope it is
not anything like this down
there, but I bet it is wet and cold.

Hope you all get the money O.K.
as I mailed it last Wednesday
with your letters. Guess you have
got the Card from the insurance
at Center by now as I think it
is due in this month.

yes I think Santa Clause
was pretty good to me, but I think
I told you in the other letter
that I got eleven presents; I

think he was pretty good to you all.

I was sorry to learn that Mr Molloy was very sick, hope he is emproving by now. I got a letter from Aaron this week, he said Payton had been sick in the hospital, I got one letter from Alford sente Amos but he didnt say anything about it. How is Dorthey and family? I havent heard from them in several days. I drop some ink on this after I wrote it.

Moma how is your leg by now? hope it is O.K. Are you and Ellis going to pay your poll-tax? I believe I would if you can spare the money. I think a

Told you in the other letter
that you and Ellis could
pay the taxes and insurance
out of the money I sent and
there would be eleven dollars
left and get how fed with
it. Mama what did Lloyd
and his wife give you for
Xmas? You never did write
and tell me. Do you ever hear
from them? I will see if I can
find some radio tubes when
I go to town if the stores are not
closed, they were closed wednesday
night when I got up there, I can't
hardly get off in time to get there
before they close except on Sat
night. Take care of yourself and
soon,
Love,
Lenard.

Friday night:

Jan 7, 1944

Dear Dennard:

Just received your letter yesterday, was glad to hear from you, hope this finds you O.K., I don't feel real good with this old bad cold.

I think Santa Clause was pretty good to you, but you never said anything about the gloves I sent you, did they fit and did you like them? hope they were O.K. Say can you kill birds with your Cross-bow, and does it shoot very hard? I think I told you in the other letter how many presents I got.

Believe me there sure was a blizzard and snowstorm blew in here last night and it is still snowing now, the wind has blew so hard most of the time and the snow is drifted up almost breast high to me in some places, it has been falling so thick you couldn't see anywhere much today. The radio said it is the worst that has been here in over fifty years, hope it is nothing like this down there, but I bet it is plenty wet.

Oh yes, I mailed you and Ellis a box of 22 shells this evening at the express office here on the field, guess you all will get them

2

by Feb 1st anyway as packages travel slow by express. I had to send them Collect, so you all will have to pay the express Charges on them when you get them. The express office will drop you all a Card when they get to Timpson.

How are you getting along in school and did you pass on all your mid-term exams? hope you did.

Did you help Ellis saw any wood or did he hire someone to help saw? Don't guess you and Ellis did much bird hunting now as you can't buy ^{any} shells now. I don't have any news, see soon.

Love,
Lenard.