

Saturday afternoon.

Jan 29, 1944

Dear mama:

I was very glad to get your letter yesterday and too learn that you all were all up again. I would have wrote this last night and got it in the mail this morning but I had some cloths in the laundry at town that I wanted to get out, so I went to town and didnt do any writing last night.

Hope this finds you all well, I am about the same except I have a dull headach. Guess you got the Card I wrote telling you I got the peanuts and Candy, sure glad to get it and thank you very much for it.

sure glad you all were still having nice weather. It has been nice here the past three weeks except one day. It is not so cold here now. I

think I wrote you about getting
 two Copies of the Times together
 so I guess they have not stoped it.

How is that yearling by now? hope
 he is OK. don't see why he don't get up
 if he keeps eating and drinking
 water.

oh yes I will get those radio
 tubes to night as the man said
 he would have them, so if I get them
 and send them so you will get
 them sometime next week.

I don't see why Everett wants to do
 like he does, I know he will "wind-up"
 in the "pen" or in the place for
 Crazy people. No I don't think
 his mind is right and I believe it
 has just got worse in the past twelve
 months. I don't see why Lillie don't
 write you at least a Card and I know
 E.D. could write you more often if
 she would. I don't expect you too
 ans all my letters and Cards, but

I do want you to write me as much
as once or twice a week as which
you do. I got a letter from E.D. this
week and she was doing fine, said
she was back at work and had gained
some of her weight back that she
lost when she was sick, sure hope
she can stay well now. mama, I
don't see why you can't hire someone
to wash for you, I would pay for it
if you could get it done.

Tell Den and Ellis they better
hurry and ans my letter, I say Ellis
write and tell me all about every-
thing and how bad the ice damaged
the timber; Tell Alford he better
ans my letter, if you see him. Take
care of yourselves, ans soon.

Love,

Lenard.