



Tuesday eve:

April 25, 1944

Dear Dennard:

I received your letter today, glad that you was O.K. Guess you think I got in a hurry to send your letter, but I intended to write anyway if I had not got your letters today. I never thought that you all were needing rain when it had been raining so much down there. How are you getting along now? Hope this finds you O.K., I don't feel very good as I have such a bad cold.

How do you like the picture I sent? You never said anything about it in your letter, sure thank you for the stamps quartet picture. Guess I can look at their picture if I don't ever get to hear them song on the radio. Dennard you look in the bottom of my trunk, I think there is a picture of the Stamps Quartet in there in a song-book, you let me know if you find it.

Did the tomato plants live good? Hope they did. The envelope you made to send the picture in was a good one it never tore up either. Oh yes, I am sending you a picture of that big new T.W.A Air-plane, it came over Amarillo a while back, but it didn't stop here. I sure would like to see it. Say, you know Howard Hughes is the one that flew this ship from California to Washington D.C. I am also sending an article about the jet-propelled plane. Have you ever read anything about it. I thought maybe you would like to read a little about it.



I went to a party and supper last night at the
Chrystal ball room in the Amarillo Hotel,
I had a pretty good time.

Sure hope I get my furlow in next month. Do
you think you will be promoted? I guess A.E.D.
wrote you all that she would get off for a week
in next month. Hope Lillie get to go home this
week end. I don't have any news, Ans soon.

Love, Lenard.