



wednesday afternoon.

Dear mama:

May 17, 1944

At last I did hear from you again, was glad to learn that you all were O.K and that you were having some pretty weather. I have already mailed you all a letter yesterday (Tuesday) and I am not waiting as long to answer your letter as you did mine, however I don't have much to write as I told you all the news, such as it was; in the other letter.

Hope this finds you feeling fine, I still have an old "deep rotten" bad-cold but it is a little better as I been taking three different kind of medicine.

Sure wish I could been at home last Sunday and while E.D was there, but they think I am pretty important here I guess as they wouldn't let me off. Sure was nice in Empire to give you a mother's day gift. I sure hate to hear that Payton had to go across, I know about how Alford and Empire feel, but we never



know who might be next to have to go across.
 Dennard was pretty lucky on his birthday,
 as the dollar I sent him made \$3.50 in money
 and the two box of Candy and target shells.
 Moma I thought you all had rather get
 the money from me as I would not have
 charge you any interest, that was the
 reason I wrote and ask you about it,
 but if you need twenty-five more, I will
 let you have it. I think we will order Dad
 a monument when I come home and I hope
 that will be pretty soon.

Hope the crop and everything is look-
 ing better by now, looks like if you ever
 have farming weather, you ought to have
 it now. Moma you all ought to try to ~~go~~
 go to the singing at Shelbyville next
 Sunday if Dorthey would go in their car,
 I know they will have a good singing if it is
 a pretty day. Take care of yourself, and
 soon.
 Love,
 Lenard.