

March 19, 1945

My dear Dad,

Seems ages since I've written you. Long write so I figured I'd enclose some.

I know Evie has been writing you all the news around here.

We haven't heard yet where the Halle boys are. They're much slower getting places than you were.

I had a letter from Melvin & Vic today. Vic said he was getting close to Melvin. Believe Vic doesn't expect to be sent out again when he returns. Said he

was getting homesick
for Missouri too.

Lona fixed up a
box for you today.
I don't know what
she has in it. Would
you like to have some
pan cake mix some-
time? All you would
have to do is add
milk & water & fry.

Lee and I filed
letters today - yours
and Mel's. Lee & I
almost decided it
was Saar instead
of Bonn you were
there. Were you thru
Frankheim?

I'm pretty tired as
you can tell & my
power of concentration
isn't much.

Were wondering how
& where you are.
Trusting the Lord is
keeping you safe.
Love,

Maybe snow in the
morning.

Tues. Morning.

That calf Fern was
talking about was there
this morning. It's a
black heifer from that
black cow that came
fresh about the same
time that black white
face did - guess you
know which one.

It's cold & misty this
morning.

I don't know much
more than I did last
nite. So suppose I'll
I have to give it up
as a bad deal. Hope
to do better next time.

Butch is fine.

Love your sis
Lorene