244-87th St. Draw Dati Loday your very endearing letter was received together with the pickage containing that pipe and tobacco pouch. Oh! Soly hour hoppy I ace to know you have such found thoughts of me and thanks to much Har your Fathers Day care thetarriver wert find works to referred may full gratitude. And to pecially do & field There I the A year reconnecting to five those for over again. How they were gene of adventure. How the time can be me suching we through lifes cycle. And now, dear heart like the closing of Decision brok at the earl of itons tale all the exciting evente so steeling

June 24, 1943 by and there remained rates Joding Inemaries that the march of theme and excul of current executs tend to offiterett So, please For fite try and Keip the Brok pen su Notty dear things and events here aren somewhat crushing at tuned. François, From his actions appeare to be fing astray mutally Logo are really printed Outy a shart time batch she was blought have by the police in the middle of the west when all were in beh. The was found blocks away til her ald tattered elother and one black shoe and the other White. Hat been reacuting around weather to say where she lived and mother night after everyour was retired, come up stain felling and

crying she couldn't sleep in her bed as the strange wan down Stairs has the place full of women sitting around the front zaou and some were securing her bed the has two pittout, would sleep on the floor. Well had a hell of a time goding her downtains again sudtrying to commune her that the strings man was frankfig find now The locke the doors and put suit all lighte while for is down at the little stone in the retter thus freeing him to Thep on the

back stoop or in the chair in the celler. Several marnings now I've four sown through the aller on very way and seed family plant for selep in the chair. The his come upstaire time and Egain Daying I'm finged of his money to fay the taxes interest etc. Sivice now The his took has powers which Dat, you should be sur greden how vicely it is coming along. but our foulty form, two chickens that were raised since Enter time. have their in a sette little shicken coop screened around with a yard and runnay. One of them is truster

just waiting away, weighs less then swinty Jesunda dow. He was forces to retire yesterday the 2321. Ident think he will line the Summer ant. He pavent heald anything from Juseph Since the letth from South Turver Therwis the first week in May But Felicity phones sue evening and told mather the receiver à V- mail letter fram pre. Said he was somewhere in your and what he has been of the place timpresses him very much. - Fold his unt to accion mater he had been tetted definitely as

his freent station was temporary. Françoiste and also sent a Telegram laying he was faining to leachis State College at Kalaign M. C. and that he will have a five day fuelough when he reaches his new sesignment. Tothing Jurther from since. It is now five minutes before midnight and Fest has Just phonen asking me to go for a cauty Cheer. She says she wante to do something by for me for Fathers Day This is Thurseday right and of course pert get

Lux that remines me, Dit, to mention about the heat uphere. It's been 90° and 95° in the shell. By it's been Hell. Last Setucian right we the Jang: Satza Trumy Kate nisther and I were at Jewings where at her a quite the Ohlyshin Charlatte due her brog friend were there. Had a very wice time. Oh you brisis spife to with to say me said before the leave to is to weekachusetto to visit

har wother, she plane throwing a farty as her for for all her old friends and eronies Lo, wouldn't it be just nice If Fran happener along about that time? Not, if you that do so southing Send for the grandfor a picture Care from there just to chear his old heat up a little He slury aske for you aux the boys. Says he misses you terribly. He is so weak and all now, Dit, that he heidly can manage to live the back start. Sincernet Long Dates,

Dear Dot,

Today your very endearing letter was received together with the package containing the pipe and tobacco pouch. Oh! Dot, how happy I am to know you have such fond thoughts of me. And thanks so much for your Father's Day card that arrived earlier this week. Honest, Honey, I can not find words to express my full gratitude. And especially do I feel grateful for your communion offering.

When I read of your reminiscing back over your childhood and youth, it certainly touched me keenly. Dot, I would give all I ever possessed to live those joys over again. Surely they were gems of adventure. How cruel time can be ? rushing we through life's cycle. And now, dear heart, like the closing of a precious boot at the end of its tale, all the exciting events go fleeting by and there remains only fading memories that the march of time and issue of current events tend to obliterate. So please God, let's try and keep the Book open and at hand to refresh us.

Dotty dear, things and events here are somewhat crusing at times. Grandma, from her actions, appears to be going astray mentally. Oh, Dot! the things she does and says are really pitiful. Only a short time back she was brought home by the police in the middle of the night when all were in bed. She was found blocks away in her old tattered clothes and one black shoe and the other white. Had been roaming around unable to say where she lived. And another night after everyone was retired, came up stairs yelling and crying she couldn't sleep in her bed as the strange man downstairs had the place full of women sitting around the front room and some were occupying her bed. She had two pillows, a blanket, and insisted she would sleep on the floor. Well I had a hell of a time getting her downstairs again and trying to convince her that the strange man was Grandpop. And now she locks the doors and pus out all lights while pop is down at the little stone in the cellar thus forcing him to sleep on the back stoop or in the chair in the cellar. Several mornings now, I've gone down through the cellar on my way out and found Granpop asleep in the chair. She has come upstairs time and again saying we had taken her money. Now I'm fearful of her not being able to find her money to pay the taxes, interest, etc. Twice now she has lost her pension check \$27.00 each time.

Dot, you should see our garden how nicely it is coming along. And our poultry farm, two chickens that were raised since Easter time. I have them in a cute little chicken coop, screened around with a yard and runway. One of them is a rooster.

Mr. Lovett is still in bed and just wasting away; weighs less than twenty pounds now. He was forced to retire yesterday the 23<sup>rd</sup>. I don't think he will live the Summer out.

We haven't heard anything from Joseph since the letter from South America. That was the first week in May. But Felicity phoned one evening and told mother she received a V-mail letter from Joe. Said he was somewhere in Africa and what he has seen of the place, impresses him very much. Told her not to answer until he had been settled definitely as his present station was temporary.

Fran wrote and also sent a telegram saying he was going to Teacher's State College at Raleigh N.C. and that he will have a five day furlough when he reaches his new assignment. Nothing further from him since.

It is now five minutes before midnight and Gert has just phoned asking me to go for a can of Cheer. She says she wants to do something big for me for Father's Day. This is Thursday night and of course, Gert got paid today. Said the heat of the day has her tongue out a yard. And that mreinds me, Dot, to mention about the heat up here. It's been 90° and 95° in the shade. Boy it's been Hell.

Last Saturday night we the gang; Katzs, Tommy, Kate, Mother and I were at Tommy's where we had a quarter bbl. Oh! Yeh! Charlotte and her boy-friend were there. Had a very nice time.

Oh! Yes, Cordie spoke to mother today and said before she leaves to go to Massachusetts to visit her mother, she plans throwing a party at her bar for all her old friend and cronies. So wouldn't it be just nice if Fran happened along about that time?

Dot, if you can do so sometime, send poor old Grandpop a picture card from there just to cheer his old heart up a little. He always asks for you and the boys. Says he misses you terribly. He is so weak and old now, Dot, that he hardly can manage to leave the back stoop.

Sincerest love, Dot
Lovingly, Daddy
XXX