

Saturday nite - 10:30 P.M.

Watsonville, Calif.,
January 6, 1945.

Bobby dearest:

Just a few lines before retiring. I wrote a few lines to you tonight at your previous address in hopes they will forward it to you. I won't mail this until I receive your A. P. O. address - just add a line or two each day as we are thinking about you constantly, dearest.

Daddy said that he saw you this A.M. about 11, as you went past the plant. He tried to call me on the phone to tell me but the line was busy. I called him later and he was so excited about it.

Well, dear heart, I guess I had better "hit the hay" now and get a good night sleep tonight. We sure did enjoy our evening visits with our "Big Soldier Boy."

God bless and keep you dear. Good nite for tonight. Lovingly - "Mom"

Sunday nite - 10:15 P.M.

Hello again, Dearest: Just crawled into bed so will write a few more lines tonight. Dad and I drove to town this evening to see our little girl. She stayed in bed again today and is much better tonight. She wants to go to school in the morning but don't know if Ma will let her or not. She looks fine.

Ma and Mert were very happy with the little gift you sent over to them, for the use of their car. They appreciated them very much. She told me over the phone yesterday. I talked to her three different times and with Jacque today.

2

Dad worked on the car today as he didn't
have to go to work. I heard the little fellows
having a row of a time in the driveway.
I looked out the window and there was Daddy
playing marbles with Ralph, Sonny and Shippy.
He was down on his knees with them. The
"Ole Boy" really was having a good time using
Shippy's bull's eye.

By the way, Bob, I found your chap stick
and watch band pin, that you dropped in
the car the other night, in the back of the car.

There are two beautiful red roses coming
out on my bushes. As soon as they are out
far enough - in a day or two, I'm going to take
them into Jacque for you. Wish they had
bloomed when you were here.

Well, dear heart, I will close for tonight. There
really isn't much news to write about. Grandpa
and Gramp Durr came out tonight and Chuck
came home from his father's.

Goodnight, dearest, and God bless you and
care for you. Love and kisses from all - Mother.
Monday - 10:30 P.M.

Dearest heart: Here I am again. Boys just got
to bed and we all said our little prayers together.
Sonny and I took the Christmas tree down tonight.
Rather late but our evenings were all taken up
last week in Monterey, so finally got to it tonight.
Guess we enjoyed that tree as much as any
we have ever had. It was having you with us
that made it such a happy Christmas.

Wednesday morning 11:55 A.M.

Dearest son:

Received your card with A.P.O. ~~box~~ address so will mail this today. So glad to get your address so we can get mail off to you as I know how much it will mean to you. Keep up your faith in God, dear heart. He will lift any burden from your heart and give you strength and courage to see this through and bring us peace throughout the world.

Bia and Bill are home from ~~the~~ the east. Guess he'll be going across soon too. Guess as the everyone you talk to is going over. Person said that the place where Dick is stationed is the same as your last station was here.

Noris & Everett are having a little party for Bia & Bill tonight. Dad and I are going. They will only be here until Thursday - tomorrow.

Well, Sonny Boy, no matter where you are, our hearts & prayers are with you. Keep up your good spirits and help the other boys keep up their morale. I'll keep the home fires burning until you come home safely to us again. Jackie loves you so much. She is coming out soon and we shall make little plans together.

God bless you and keep you always. Love and kisses from all - we love you so much and are so proud of you - "Mother!"

Dear Aunt:

This is my first letter to my son overseas. Hope it is O.K.