

Green Valley -

January - 21 - 1945

Dear Son -

Today, as every day since you left after your furlough, I am wondering where you are and what you are doing, often I have tried to guess and place you where I think you would be about then, but of course we have no way of knowing how close our guesses are until you come home again. Where ever you have been and where ever you are now at this moment, and where ever you will be when this letter catches up with you, our thoughts and prayers of well being and an early home coming have with you always, and I am sure there has been times of thoughts with you when you could feel, or rather sense our thoughts and words around you, let these times of reflection be a broker to you, and help you to realize that when you do get home, you will have helped to make this old world the kind of a place you always wanted to live in, and the right place to bring joy and happiness to others in. That will be worth waiting for

By the way, if you aren't able to read all this, it's because I am writing it in bed. The flu sneaked up on me and has had me in bed two days, but Mother got out her assortment of "weepans" and has it well on the run now, I'll be getting up tomorrow if not going back to work also. I may hang around the house for a day and see what I can do to pester the rest of the family.

Speaking about work, I may make a change at the office and go out in the shop to work. I am getting tired of being the only one out there who doesn't get paid overtime, only made \$2,500 last year and others who have put in less time than I have, have made as much as \$3,400 - so, I may give up "pencil pushing" to something more useful and more remunerative.

I have just finished dinner, and was wondering what your Chow was for dinner. I'll bet it was something more substantial than mine - milk toast and tea - Imagine an Army

having milk toast ^{and} and tea!

If I can get more time at home I am going to build another pig pen and get a couple of "wainers", so when you get back we will own our own pork and sausage, sound good?

I have great plans for the future in copra raising and marketing. Maybe we could go into it together and do it on a big scale, we would be our boss any how and have lots of fried chicken for ourselves - However that's a long way off and remains to be seen what the future holds for both of us -

Shippy and Sonny have gone in^{to} the show to see "30 seconds over Tokio" I'll hear all about it when they get back. They sure are doing a good job of helping mother around the house, but don't like to do dishes any better than the rest of us, so consequently, Chuck does most of them.

I haven't done any pruning yet, am going to start Chuck as soon and see what he can do for me. We have been neglecting the ranch this

last year - but ^{the} nothing has been
suffering except appearances, so am
not greatly concerned about it.

Well, Bob, I guess I had better
sign off, I am getting a little
woozy from the exertion of writing,
you well know how it taxes my
faculties to write a letter!?!:-

when you write let us know
how your foot is - Be sure to ask
for anything you need too, we will
send it along if we can get it -
In the mean time keep your chin up,
and remember every one here at home
is pulling for you -

As Ever
Black