

Mrs. Carl Friesen

Russell, Kans.,  
Wednesday.

Dear Bob:

"Bob, we do think of you constantly." I just don't feel like my letters can do you justice, I've written so many, get them about half finished, they get old be fore they get mailed, I'll sit right here and finish this regardless, Was so glad you were feeling better last night, If you can only have all good days now, you'll be home in no time, Do hope it stays so nice and cool, That room sure must be a hot box.

We were just eating supper last night, Norma Jean worked until 6:30. Had the rest of evening off. They put in a call for you at 7 o'clock, Hoping to beat yours.

Peggy Lynn is playing with her paper dolls, Stevie Joe is asleep, He was awake last nite until after Dawn + Norma Jean left - "The game was a little lousy", Your Dad wanted to go home after supper, But you know Norma Jean!

Sure hope some of you hear from Ferry soon, Must write him to-day too, John said they called it a "strawberry patch" there where Ferry is, because its so well

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Protected, said they used to go down there to draw supplies. "Malup. Kenny is on his way home."

Bob, we have last weeks Colliers. Those pictures sure makes one realize just a little of what lot you've been thru. You never will want another air plane ride, will you? Sure have wanted to come down. But we've been about a month with out a spare, Heard awhile ago, where the rationing will be taken off tires in about two months. And I've been doing a lot of wondering how Peggy Lynn will get to school during that time.

Talked to Mrs. S. Ruff yesterday. Said it was six weeks ago when they last heard from Eugene, He was going to China then.

Bob Beal was home last week. He's been out to Denver Hosp. several months. Has his leg in a cast.

Jemplers haunt heard from Bob for weeks. They are so worried. Hes on a Carrier off Sipore.

W. Ant. it has been a long time since Bina left. Mildred, just couldn't get over how good she looked that Sunday. Stevie was just a tiny tot. - But now he's such a lug hoy. (Theres one thing sure - I can't write holding him.)

This is all for now. But I will write again

soon,

Lot Love to you both.  
Gladys and Carl.

Mrs. Carl Fries  
Russell, Kans.

This document is from the collections at the Dole Archives, University of Kansas  
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