

Chicago, 5/14/19

My dear Dave:-

I wish I had a letter to answer dear but no such luck this time altho I dont expect one as yet. I certainly have been lucky when it comes to getting my mail and hope you are equally so.

We are having spring weather once more - just the kind that makes you hate to go to work.

Last night we had a parade for "Stuffed Stamps" in Austin. In the afternoon all the schools in Austin paraded and met at Town Hall Park where the Jackies gave a band concert. In the evening all the Home Guards, policemen, farmers, mailmen and clubs and stores paraded led by the Jackies band and the Jackies. They assembled in the Park later and gave another concert. It certainly was dandy. Wish you could have been there also but I know my boy

is doing his bit over there and of
how proud I feel to know the
Dare as much as I love you - and dear
its more than can be put in plain words -
I would not want you at home
playing slacker for me. I feel so
proud dear and yet oh so lonely
but then dear if I cant fight I
can at least try to be brave at
home and though I fail sometimes
dear and get discouraged I am
going to win out yet. Dear
if your ears burned every time
I thought of you I guess you
would be burning all the time
for dear there is not a spare
moment that yours not in
my thots and oh a silent prayer
goes up ^{to} for your safety and
guidance and I know dear
your soon coming home
to me the victor and then
sweetheart there will be no more
heartaches or partings.

Your mother told me Sunday that
you had written home for some
things. I asked her if she would
not let me send something
because I can't do it any more
without a written request you
know. She said I could and
so I asked her what you
wanted and she said you
had asked for Wilbur's and
so I got them and also sent
a box of dinner mints as a
sort of a last touch after
your coffee and desert. I suppose
you enjoy them quite frequently?
Ha ha. I will stop teasing now
dear.

Will close now dear and go
to sleep and dream of someone
who I am oh so anxious to see
and cheer and love.
Folks send their regards and
best wishes.

All my hearts love and trust a

prayers are for you dear from
your little girl back home
Grace.

S.W. 5, K.S.