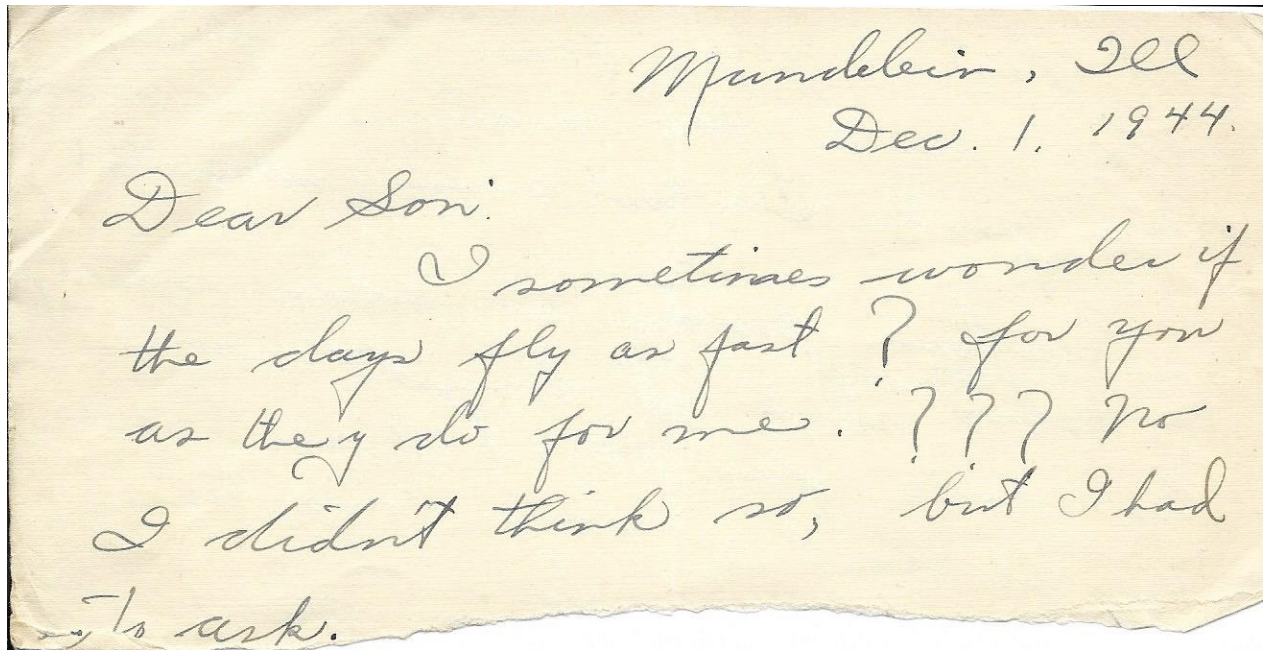


December 1, 1944 from Lily (Eds Mom) Part of the letter is missing.

In this, she mentions that she'd been without a headache for quite a while. Unfortunately, the headaches were a sign of the heart disease which caused her death just 6 days later.



Mundeleir, Ill
Dec. 1, 1944.

Dear Son:

I sometimes wonder if
the days fly as fast? for you
as they do for me. ??? No
I didn't think so, but I had
to ask.

at Being Hospital. It won't go very far, but they say they give to the neediest, I sure hope so.

Poor fellows, How my heart aches for everyone of them

16 lbs. She makes it for Jack and sends it to him quite regular.

Make a request and I'll see what I can do for you or perhaps you'd rather have something else if so please request. You Dear Dear sweet kid.

Pop shipped another one of our pure birds this morning somewhere out West. Takes him nearly all morning.

Did I tell you how many rats Len had killed since the first of August? 63. Mr. Pirie pays him a dime for each one.

We've had our coldest weather
just these last few days. You
know yourself it isn't too
cold, when we're just burn-
ing corn cobs. Do you remember?
How much of Poe's book have
you read? How do you like
it? Or don't you?

I never did finish that
Night Life of the Gods. Right
now I'm reading "Rayon Edge."

I read the abridged of
Green Dolphin Street. but I'm
getting the book and another
ones Anne and the King of
Aiam (or something). Have to
do something in the evening
I don't like to sew, embroider,
or what have you, so I
ask you what's left.

I suppose Lev will be
going to the basket ball game
to-night. They certainly are
going to start early enough
7.15
7.30. I wonder why.

Glad you are feeling O.K.,
but I sure wish I could
send you more eats some-
how.

I can still say I haven't
had a real severe headache
now for quite a while. Am
I glad? Yes!

You talk about it being way
way back in 42. Boy it
seems like two centuries since
then. Oh! I know I said the
days seem to fly, they do in
(away but in another), well!
(as far as trivial things)

I'll see what I can do for
you on the mental situation.

So long son

Loads + loads + loads of
Love

Mom.

You know I don't care much
about sending a Christmas card
because after all what is there
to be merry, happy, or
anything else about.

I'll send you one though,
but words of any kind would
fail to carry half the
message I would like to

You

From all
of us.

