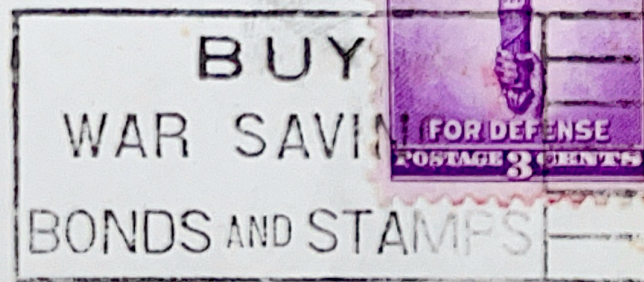


1404 So. 9th
Maywood, Ill.



Miss Dorothy Adair
Carrier Hall
Iowa University
Iowa City, Iowa

1404 So. 9th Ave.
Maywood, Ill.
March 10, 1943

Dear Dorthy,

How are things anyway? We have a nice beautiful evening here. One of those nights when everything is covered with snow, on the trees and such you know. Down town it is nothing but mud. So warm down there that it all melted so hence it is all mud. Really was a relieve to get out of it tonight.

What are you doing going out every night anyway. Is that the way you should do things. I have rather lost out on you the past few months. Can I help it if my job keeps me busy as a bee. We are short of help and you just do the work if you have time or not.

Any exciting news around your way. I have a new friend now. My brother Roy is in North Africa in case you did not know and his pup tent pardner wrote to me and I got his letter today. Not much excitement about that is there with so many miles between. That is the way I like them though. You know me. As Dewey says love them and leave them. At least that is the way he says I do. I had a few dates with a soldier boy who lives back of Deweys who was home for two weeks on a sick leave. I have not heard from Marvin for some time. Partly my fault as I have been terrible about writing to people of late. Have written about a dozen letters this week so maybe I will catch up yet. What do you think. I really miss hearing from you but you probably know why I never hear. I do not write to many people either who do not write to me.

Say you are getting out of school early aren't you. I hope you plan on doing something interesting. It is getting sort of dead around here. I believe I am getting ready to move some where else. A different town is what I need. I still like my job but do I have to work hard. Really earn you money down there and I do not mean maybe. It is a good thing I am for of course I am inclined to worry some now that Roy is going ~~me~~. He said he did not get sea sick going over which is quite remarkable since he has never been out on the water before.

I went to a movie Sunday for the first time in over a month. They got so they bored me to much. Too much war to suit me. I always go alone as Margaret is always out with Jim. Lou and Diana are coming over Sunday afternoon and be here for supper. Just talked to Dewey and Margaret is pretty sick with the flu.

Well dear I just do not have any interesting news. I might tell you about the night I met this fellow back of

Dewey's

who is in the Army. Dewey asked I and Lou over and this fellow ~~xx~~ and his boy friend were to be their and we were all going to go to the square dance. Lou did not much want to go but we went for one dance. It was quite late when we went and we stayed for a dance and then left and came back here and I fixed a supper or would you say a light lunch. Suit yourself you know what I mean anyway. About one in the morning we left to take Lou home and she said the Austin bus runs all night so we took the L and were going to go to Austin to catch the bus and go on over that way. We found out afterwards that the bus stops at 10:00 at night. We started walking and of course we walked all of the way. We got tired and stopped in and had hot chocolate and then preceeded to take Lou home. She has moved and has gotten clear out of Gods country so far as I am concerned. We thought about coming back by the Lake line and decided that would take too long for we wuld have to go to Marshfield to transfer to Maywood line so I and the boys walked all of the way back. As near as I can figure out we walked around five miles. Not bad for an evenings work. We had lots of fun in spite of the fact. I arrived back at four in the morning. Not bad. Three hours to take a girl home. The boys told there mothers that but they would not believe that for some time but finally convinced them of it. They wanted to know what kind of girls we were. I had met both of the parents of the one I was with over to Deweys and after she figured out who I was finally decided maybe it could be true. Well this is enough of that. I had nothing else to write about. I must close this and write to my newly acquired friend and my bother.

Take good care of yourself and be sure to write me all of the dirt and what your palns are.

Love and kisses

Leonta

Dear Dad,

Just a line & stick into
Leota's letter so I'll just hit the
high spots.

First, I'm supposed to ask
you if you happen to know a
Freshman by the name of Jean
Karris. She is at Currier on
2nd floor. The office boy at
Richardsons, ~~the~~ Filmore Turner,
knows her & thought maybe
you would.

Jim passed the physical
~~last~~ Tuesday & so is leaving
the 16th at 7:30 am. I'll probably
miss him quite a lot as he's
really been swell to me.

The last of this month
sometime I'm inviting June, Bea, &
Vivian over to celebrate June's
birthday which is the 31st. Viv's
boyfriend left a week ago & she
says Saturday evening are really
lonely. Letters don't seem to be

much company.

It is really something that you're getting out of school the 23rd of April. I'd sure love to have you come up this summer. I don't suppose you know what you are going to do this summer tho; do you?

Well, guess I's close & say goodnight.

Love,

Margaret
H