

Monday night.

May 1, 1944

Dear Home folks:

Just a few lines as it has been almost a week since I wrote you all. I got your Card Saturday which you wrote Friday morning, was glad to learn that you all were O.K., hope this finds you all O.K., I am about the same as usual.

Hope you all are still having pretty weather, it come a big rain here this eve

And also a good bit of hail  
but it was all real small  
lumps.

Hope you all got my letters  
I mailed them Wednesday the  
26th. How is the tomato plants  
looking by now? O.K I hope.  
How is Dorothy and family?  
O.K I hope. I havent heard  
from them in a good while.

I heard some more real  
good singing yesterday as  
I went to Berger Texas to an  
all day singing, it is

About 50 or 55 miles from here. It didn't cost me anything to make the trip as I hick-hike there and back. There was a real good quartet up there from Houston Texas.

I think I told you all in my other letter that I got the peanuts and I sure thank you for them.

I never wrote any letters much last week as the meeting was in progress at the first Baptist Church at town and as I could not go any in daytime I went

every night except two nights,  
and it is 20 miles a round trip  
from the field to town. Take  
care of yourselves, trusting  
I will hear from you real  
soon, ans soon.

Love,  
Senard.