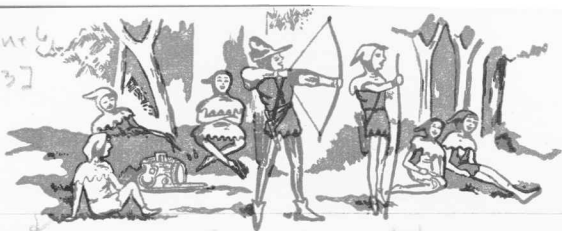


[June 6
1943]



Dear Emmett

Emmett I sure wish
you were home here.

Emmett your a
swell brother. mother
~~and~~ saw a lot
of bombers to day
and mother started
to cry because she
was thinking about
you. Mother is writing
to you too. We sure
had a lot of rain.
It rained 3 day and a

half a day. And
it rained this night.
You want to hear
this. Mother readed
a part of a poem
in the Tribune
you will see it.
I'm signing off
lots of love Mary
Ann And here
are some kisses

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XXX XXXX XXX XXXX XXX