

January 27-13

Dear Mother:

Here is a few lines to let you know that I am O.K. I was at the hospital in McCombe Miss yesterday to have a shive of wood taken from my eye.

The Dr told me not to read or write but I am going to read my mail & write to you.

It was my left eye. It still blurs from the irritation of the wood that was in it.

I got your letter of Sunday today Wednesday, I have any special address. The only way you could reach me if I got lost & could not write would be to write to the Customs House in New Orleans. Don't pay any attention to that butcher about being thrown over for some girl and being forgotten about. If you don't know me by now & can't trust me its just too bad. I think you have raked me enough in the last few letters.

I am going to Kentwood in the near future but the timing. Orders have been changed again. Kentwood La is about 35 miles from here.

We had to move our gear around so they could be taken down.

We are living with the rest of the mob now & its very crowded. That why I want to go to Kentwood.

Everytime I use my eye to read or write with it hurts. So I'll try & cut this short. The ~~Doc~~ doctor froze it before he worked on it, it was just a little piece of wood stuck right in the eyeball. It sure did hurt.

Whatever anyone say I won't tho you are for any girl. You are up against the same thing in the store that I am here so don't let that worry you. You can't make them stop cursing and making fun of your church any more than I can.

If we can't take a little persecut ion for Christ's sake we aren't much of a soldier of the Cross.

Don't think for a moment that I wouldn't like to have you here or be with you.

I haven't done or said anything that I wouldn't do if you were with me. I was going to Baton Rouge Sunday & go to the Capital & the zoo that they have there but I am not sure whether I will or not.

Don't worry about me I am o.k. All the letters that I have received from the people at the church say what a good soldier you are & don't let me down. I don't let you down here or anywhere else.

Well I guess I'll sign off now so bye, I do love you and don't you forget it. There isn't anyone that I love as much or more as you. You can tell that batcher, so if you want to. I know their type. It's time to go to work now bye and I mean lots of love to your son, and the sailor with the navy blue eyes. LeGrand

I got a letter from Bessie
today.