

Oct. 7-1944.

My Dear Wesley and Mamie,  
It has been some time since I  
have written to you. I shot the  
girls were writing and keeping  
you posted on the goings on here.  
They said they told you of her <sup>Ida's</sup>  
operation for a tumor in the  
transverse colon. That was a  
week ago to day. They found  
no trace of cancer, for which I  
am very grateful. She has had  
quite a time but seems to be doing  
alright now. They took the stitches  
out today. She is still on a very  
thin liquid diet. The first few  
days - she had only glucose in  
the veins - then for a day or two she  
could have  $\frac{1}{2}$  ounce of water every half  
hour. Now she can have water and very

thin broth. When the intestine is healed  
she can begin to eat a little more.  
Milton did not get here in time for  
the operation because he could  
not get a plane. He came on a  
train had to travel all night, got  
here Sunday 9 A.M. stayed till  
Wednesday 6 P.M. He was at the  
hospital about 4 times a day and  
shot she was out of danger before  
he left. He would take me out  
once a day to see her. Other company  
was not allowed. He did take Mary Ida  
and Hazel Dawn to see her the night  
before he left. I am so glad he  
could be here and so glad she is  
getting along so well. She was sick  
a week before the operation. I am  
glad there was no sign of cancer.

Lots of love and good wishes  
to all of you. Write when you  
can. I often think of the nice  
time I had up there. You were  
all so nice to us.

Lovingly  
Mother.

We see K.D. and family  
occasionally. They are fine.  
The baby runs all around.

N. E. B. R.

I am real well - so are both  
girls. I hope you folks all keep  
well. We have had a very cool  
summer here - only a very  
few hot days. It looks like  
the Allies are coming out best in  
the war - but it may take some  
time yet before it is all over.  
We have not heard any more  
about our folks in the P.I.

This is surely a terrible war,  
Nothing - not even in the Bible  
day was there such a war.  
I have not heard from any of  
the rest of my folks in Dingle  
since I was there. I wrote them  
all - when we got home.  
You are the only ones that write -