

Sept 28-44

Dear Sis Nellie -

This is a rainy eve. I have been so tired and nervous to day. I should have ans your letter be fore this but. I try to write every night to Lowell, and that keeps me busy finding some thing to say to him.

On Monday there was word came to Liverpool of one of our Town boys being seriously wounded Jack Mc Kinney. I can sympathise with her I know what she is going through. I have not heard from Lowell for a week now. I think he is out on a Voyage, I believe around Manila. he has souvenirs and Stars and Campaign Bars, but can not say any thing about it. I got a letter from the war Dept. that the whole crew was missing, not only Gene She left for Munich Germany on 11 of July was never heard from since that. The Chaplain in England of the eighth air Force wrote me

also. so I must just wait and Pray for his  
return. "We shall have no more war," "and our boys  
will not go over on Foreign soil" "Bull Shit!"

have you been out home lately. Mamma gave  
me my dish when I was there the last time.

If you get a chance come up, when we get down  
home. That is as far as we get and that is not often.  
hope this finds you all well. Lovingly Carrie.

