

F.H. Wood
Box 395
P. 115 Fido, Mo.
Remick
5/31/45

Sunday Morning.

Dear Frank.

I was very glad to receive your card and know that you had arrived safely at least. Keep up your courage, the basic training won't last forever and you will find life more interesting later.

I have just been writing to my son who is down in Texas. He too is finding life pretty tough and busy just now but next week he goes on a section of the Southern Pacific R.R. to take further training in firing an engine and I hope will have more free time. Your successor at the mill on your old job will never get the word on fire. He came to me Friday and wanted to know how much money you had made on the job. Learning he had only gotten eighteen dollars for forty-five hours work. I told him I thought Preston was the man for him to

see about that. He does not seem
to catch on very well. It still
stays cold and rainy around here
and the only thing that grows is
the grass. Joe Toady and his helper
are kept busy cutting the lawns.
My garden is gradually getting
planted but the weeds are
much in evidence especially
the quack grass which is hard
to control. Well Frank I hope
you get these few lines for I can
not make out too well the
address on your card but hope
to hear from you again in the
mean time. Cheers and Best
Wishes.

Sincerely

Frank N. Ward

Box 395

Pittsfield, Mass.

40
42 1/2
20
178 1/2
1890

sewed