

4539 N.E. Rodney

Portland, Oregon

Sept 28, 1953

Dear mother & all;

I received your letter last Saturday, and I was very glad to hear from you. I am proud to know that you are feeling better, and that you are getting around again.

Please excuse my writing in pencil, my fountain pen has gone on the bum again. We are still having nice weather here. The rain has not started yet. I certainly hope that you have had some rain there by now.

I borrowed a pen, so will