

Nyssa, Ore.

July 19, 1942

Dear Grandma,

Skell today is Sunday so I will try to get away a few letters. He got your letter last night. He didn't know mother wasn't getting along so well. I wish you had explained more about her. I am trying to get in touch with her this morning.

He are getting along fine work every day but Sunday. yesterday I went to town and did some shopping.

Many of the boys are leaving here now to go back to portland. Guess many of them are not used to the work.

It is cooler here than it
was. It is very much like
what we have at home.

In your letter you didn't say
how you and Aunt Vickie are.
I hope you are O.K.

Love,

Aida & Geo.