

4/27/42

Dear Daddy;

I am sorry that I could not write to you very much. She are all going to evacuate this Thursday at 8 A. M. She are very busy packing up.

Mother sold Jeffy the canary to the people who now live in our former house so just before he left I made a <sup>\*</sup>poem about him. She sold our refrigerator too, for ninety-five dollars.

She are going to send your clothes  
\* The poem is on the other paper.

to you so you will  
not be cold.

With love,  
Midori

P.S. I hope you like  
the poem.

