

Miami Beach, Fla.
Friday Feb 16, 1945

Dear Ann:

Your letter came yesterday & Al & I really enjoyed hearing from you. I'll show you I'm not so bad at letter writing after all - I'll answer right away! How's that Babe?

To begin with I sure have missed you Ann - I've had so many things happen that I should have you around to talk to about - just like I used to. If you hear yours truly has jumped in the Ocean to end it all don't be surprised because all I need is a few more things to happen to my family & I'll be nuts enough to do that.

We still don't know a d. thing about John's injury but Dad received a letter Jan. 25 from a soldier who was injured overseas & returned to this country for hospital treatment. He wrote Dad & said that on Christmas day Johnny was brought into his room in a hospital in Liverpool, England & that he & John got to be real buddies. He told Dad how wonderful he thought Johnny was, how proud Dad should be of him, & that John was being sent to a hospital in the U.S. for further treatment & should arrive in the U.S. sometime in Feb. He didn't say what John's injury was though — except to say John had certainly contributed enough toward the winning of this war. Dad wrote the boy immediately & of course asked

about John's condition & the boy answered Dad's letter but wouldn't tell him a thing about the injury. I'm afraid he's had a leg off or something like that. Makes me about wild but I'm so happy he is still alive and coming back to the U.S. You know how crazy I am about both the kids. Their happiness means more to me than my own does.

Everything happened at once - two weeks ago Dad had an accident at the button factory & burned his face & arms with acid. Luckily he had glasses on. He's getting along swell Mother says. She's to tap it all off - and I'm not

bidding when I say I'm scared to
 death over this news - Coy was
 put into Infantry. Isn't that
 hell after 21 months overseas
 duty in Field Artillery. God
 I thought he was coming home
 soon - but no they put him
 in the Infantry to get killed
 I suppose. I surely don't think they
 should do that to those poor kids.
 Please say some prayers for both
 Coy & John - I go to Mass about
 every other morning & Communion
 for them. Had a Mass said
 for them Mon. morning at 8.
 I feel so sorry for Mother & Dad I
 don't know what to do. I'd better
 get on a more pleasant subject.

I'm so brown from sunshine I
 look like I'm from south of the
 border. How'd you love that weight
 Ann? Tell me cause I should

get rid of some of my excess weight! Guess Feb would be a good time to do it.

Al has been doing well in school here - anti submarine warfare - & will be through on Feb. 24 - then I suppose they'll rush him into some tight spot.

Your brother did just what I did after marriage - put on weight - Had a figure before I got married - honest!

As soon as I settle down in one spot long enough I'm going to have you come to visit me or maybe I'll drop around in Evansville - how about that - boy would we chew the fat!

~~It~~ I'll let you know when we hear more about Johnny & lets hope its good news & your hand from Cy.

But you had fun when your
friend was home on furlough.
Hope Jimmy's love affair works
out swell — & that your own
heart interest is as nice as
he should be for my Annie!
Hope you get a guy like my
Al who couldn't be sweeter.

I still get a gift the 26th
of every month cause we were
married on the 26th — pretty good
after all these years, don't
you think.

Thanks again for your sweet
letter and be good, take good
care of yourself and write soon —
write to my home address as
Mother will forward my mail to
me wherever I may end up.
Al's class was told yesterday that two
weeks after they finish on the 24th

of Feb. 50% of them would
be in action in the Pacific.
I suppose with my beam
lurch I will be one of
them.

Write soon

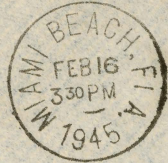
Love,
Loretta

Thanks for the cute joke
for Cy - he'll get a
bang out of it.

Mrs. A. P. Hansen

915 E. 6th

Muscataine, Iowa



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Miss Ann Puffer
610 Oakley St.
Evansville, Indiana