

Sunday 4-4-43 - 5:11:30 P.M.

Dearest Folksies,

How are you feeling?

I am feeling fine.

I have had the measles but I am well now. All I have to do is convince the D.r. Do you know how I know I am well? I'll tell you. I'm as hungry as a bear. I still have a half degree of ~~temp~~ fever, but all of my spots are gone. School starts tomorrow ~~to~~ but I expect I'll play hockey, and probably the next day too. If you have already sent my suitcase ~~of~~ ~~sent~~ don't worry about it I'll get it all right.

Two more boys came over from the college today, to join our little happy speckled band. They said that two more were under observation. I expect that there will be a whole epidemic, and who do think started it? Your own little soldier boy.

If you see Benjamin Buel, tell him that I'll answer his letter sometime in the near future.

It was a pretty day here today, I hope it

was at home too so that Ruth could have another nice full class. When they start climbing out the window the only thing you can do is just let them go. I used to twist their arms, grab them by the back of the neck, and such things as that but of course little Ruthie can't do that.

Jack Benny is starting so I'll quit and write another one to morrow.

---

Love,

JOE Hays