

Dearest Laura -

Monday
Frank has not come yet.
Until yesterday he has been in
Hartford, Conn. now he is in
Cleveland for an indefinite stay.
His letters are mostly about his feet -
and what a bore his companions
is. His work is with engineers
(Fridigdaire engineers now making
propellers in the Hamilton factory).
He seems exhausted so I
suppose he has had to absorb
a good deal in a short time.
I don't know what the Cleveland
deal is -

I have been shot 2 pieces since a
week ago Saturday. A Cessna
Test Pilot fell in my front yard.
He jumped just before it crashed
and burst into flames, and he,
poor boy, broke his neck, but
was not burned. He hit the
tree in our front yard. The
fireman (as you know next door)
evidently had a motor going
and didn't hear the crash. I
had to go over and beat on
the door to arouse them. The
man across the street pulled
the body out of the way of the
flames and he was burned
on the hands. All so terrible -
He was Lt. Steele, U.S. Army.
Love to Betty and Dad
Elean