Dear brother,

I am a little behind my regular scheduled time in writing you. I am trying to arrange to have one or two of the folks write every week. We got your letters from England a little over a week ago. Was surely pleased to hear from you. Hope you got my last message by this time.

When I read your letter, I only wish I was able to do more and if I didn't have a family, I would just be where you are, in fact sometimes almost wish I didn't have a family so I could go and do some <u>real</u> service. Am doing all I can even though it was only a little. Am raising all my own needs for the house, also investing all I can save in savings stamps and Liberty Bonds.

Was home two weeks ago, went up early Sunday and returned Monday. Had a nice visit, Everybody is about the same, Mama's ankle is healed now and we are trying to make her take a rest, at some good rest hospital. Amalia is also at Spokane, doctoring with Otis is and is improving considerable, only hope she will stay with it and hold her rights with Charlie after this. Charlie wanted her to be operated on and the folks opposed it and to finally Bertha wrote Charlie a personal letter and gave him a gentle but to the point calling down as to his duties toward Amalia, after which he consented for her to do whatever she thought best. Charlie is looking fine, the place where he was operated isn't thoroughly as yet, but he is back to work for some time.

Beatrice is growing and is full of the <u>devil</u>. Blanche still weighs 180 # even though we are hooverizing on everything we can. And Barney is the same old <u>horse</u>.

Albert and family are the same only the children had the whooping cough.

The weather has been fine for a month and all the seeding is done, and to cap the climax just had a fine two days rain and everything and everybody is looking the best possible.

In my last letter I said I was mailing you a box of candy, but when it came to mailing it was informed I am to have an order from you before it would be send, so I didn't mail it. Now if at any time you are in want of anything just ask for it, and if I haven't it, I will see that you get it.

I anticipated in making a change some time ago but being I was raised in salary, \$125 a month, and all my Groceries and clothing at cost, which will mean a saving of from \$10-15 per month. I am still at the old stand.

When the war is over and you want to see the country just write home for the money and dad will let you have it. I know a(s) I spoke to him about it, and then you will have a long story to tell.

As I do not have anymore news will close, hoping to hear from you soon As I can't fully describ my wishes on paper will simply say "Good Luck" and also take care of the little things you may want.

Your brother

Barney

Daughter Beatrice scrawled on the letter. Blanche translated it: "Beatrice wanted to write Uncle Hereny a letter. Goodnight. Here is a kiss for Uncle Henry xx, Beatrice"



Barney Lorang (c.1920)

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