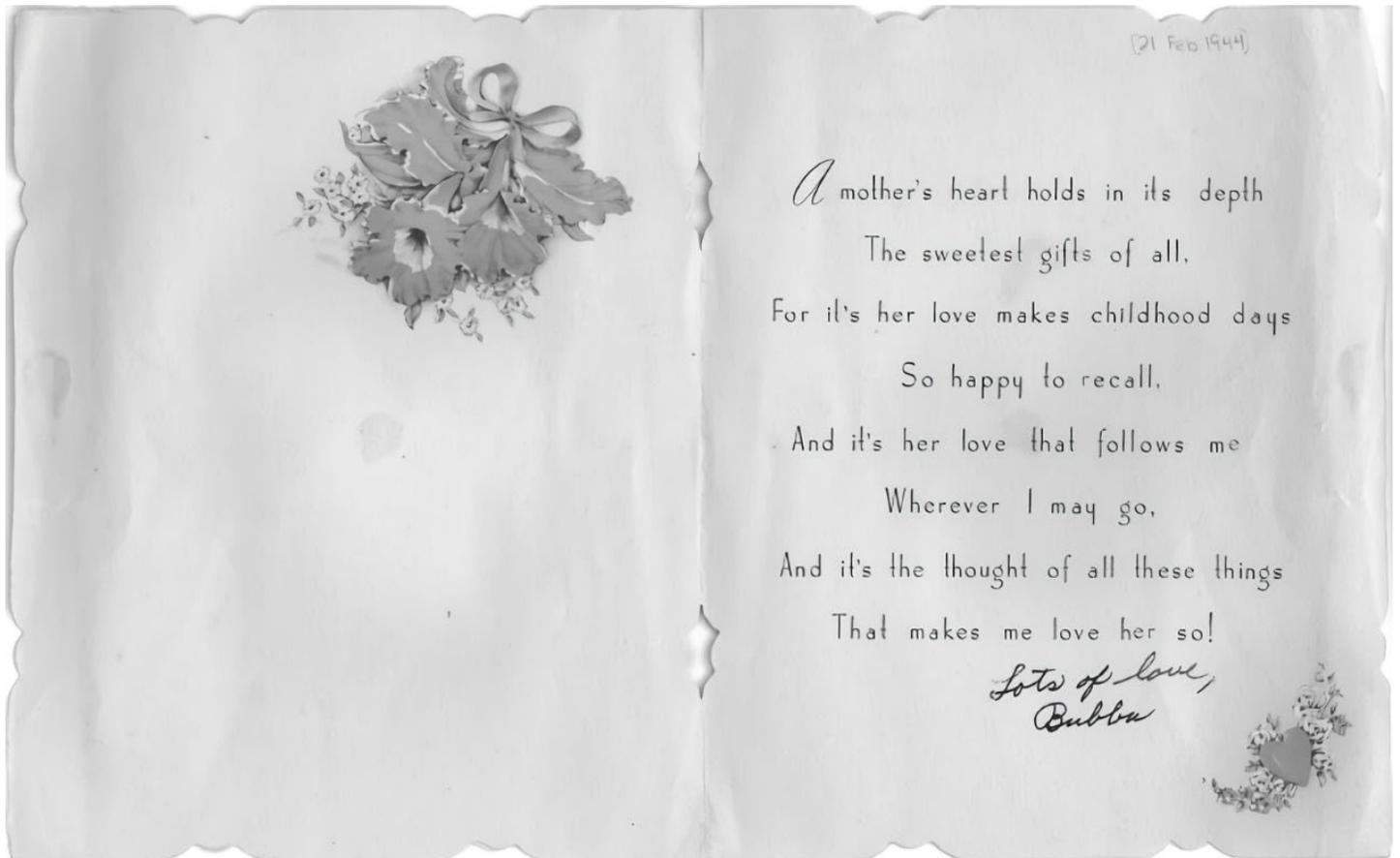




For Mother



[21 Feb 1944]

A mother's heart holds in its depth
The sweetest gifts of all,
For it's her love makes childhood days
So happy to recall,
And it's her love that follows me
Wherever I may go,
And it's the thought of all these things
That makes me love her so!

Lots of love,
Bubba