Krieg-Campbell Family Document

1943-07-30 L-284 MS to WLKf.doc

4 FW July 30, 19th Hilliam and Philic Summerschool is now already half completes, and even though we have a Today and I should at This moment the stud mp, I cannot forbear writing to you nery intere rele, but especially . There has been ju Uncle Tanrence one thing lacking: a good proture girl of whom we have heard so many Philimba photo of her Juite soon. do send us a have heard from Bud Francis That she is indeed a rare creature, both in appearance and in personality. trou broege (Bill,) Gulick I he-ceived a fifteen-page letter the other day in response to e philosophic one I had sent before. It seems he liked my philosophic (?) ramblings, for

<u>P.S.! Just now</u>! The letter of June 25 with Philinda's pictures arrived! Your darling is truly a darling! Very luminous-eyed and vivacious! July 30, 1943 Friday Morning AUG 31 REC'D

Thanks ever so much! Melody ♪

Dear William and Philinda!

Summerschool is now already half completed, and even though we have a test today and I should at this moment be studying, I cannot forbear writing to you. –

Your letters are very interesting and bring great joy to all of us, but especially to Uncle Laurence. – There has been just one thing lacking: a good picture of the girl of whom we have heard so many rhapsodic things said. . . . Philinda! – Please do send us a photo of her quite soon. We have heard from Bud Francis that she is indeed a rare creature, both in appearance and in personality. –

From George (Bill,) Gulick I received a fifteen-page letter the other day in response to a philosophic one I had sent before. It seems he liked my philosophic (?) ramblings, for

his fifteen pages were tecantifully rindeed poetically written in surver to what I had mentione he sent my letter home to his parents for them to keep for him ! ... Ide is a fire to (1.7.) in Panama on an mineewceper, and for recreation he paints water dors and writes some typics. When he comes home for furlough in Ochober we will go kiding at this farm which Bill doub tlessly knows,) and then I can be what he is really like, I although letters, s do betieve, give one deep insight into the randividual Although it seems poor material to put miles & that should mane into a letter that must must felt bring cheerful news on week aps, I my father left this life following con nos spesation. cations after for as he was talking and "laughing a blood floni the spark. heart and grateful, for in a world of so much horrible Suffering I one has need to be shartfboth paysical and spinitua hal for whatever ones dear ones are spared. - Because I am a firm believer in Incontality I do not fear for my father's Sake . The tears fall only for rather selfish reason of pain & defor My brother, Cart, is working for excellent p in a Washington bank until fall takes him back to Mil-School. Mutti, Uncle Lawrise - I are enjoyin The loarmath & beauty of Summer on the farm, & Think He hope that office is kind of you both very sten. you, that you will write soon, and that this scribbles note finds you in happiness & good here

his fifteen pages were beautifully, indeed poetically written in answer to what I had mentioned, and he sent my letter home to his parents for them to keep for him!... He is a Lieut. (j.g.) in Panama on a minesweeper, and for recreation he paints watercolors and writes song lyrics. When he comes home again for furlough in October we will go riding at his farm (which Bill doubtlessly knows,) and then I can see what he is really like, although letters, I do believe, give one deep insight into the individual.

Although it seems poor material to put into a letter that must go so many miles & that should bring cheerful news only, I must tell you that, a week ago, my father left this life following complications after a minor operation. He went easily, for as he was talking and laughing a blood clot reached his heart and put out the spark. – For this I am grateful, for in a world of so much horrible suffering, both physical and spiritual, one has need to be thankful for whatever ones dear ones are spared. – Because I am a firm believer in Immortality I do not fear for my father's sake. The tears fall only for the rather selfish reason of pain & deprivation. –

My brother, Carl, is working for excellent pay in a Washington bank until fall takes him back to Military School. Mutti, Uncle Laurie & I are enjoying the warmth & beauty of Summer on the farm, & think of you both very often. We hope that Africa is kind to you, that you will write soon, and that this scribbled note finds you in happiness & good health. –

Lovingly, *Melody* ♪