28 Feb 1943 letter from Morris Shirts to his son Alpine

Dear Son,

 It is hard for me to write, but will endever to answer your letter mother no dought told you why I haven’t answered before, this young cow was sure a bad one to brake her calf froze to death so had to rope her every night and morning. This one night that I came in with my thumb all bungup was the fist time we really got acquainted when she found out she couldn’t get away she just floped right over on me. Don’t know just how mother will get along with her. Think the best thing to do is get some one to milk for her.

 Mother isn’t feeling very good and hasn’t been all winter think we will go to Richfield tomorrow and see if we can find out just what is wrong.

 You asked me about coming home to work. It would help me out a lot. You didn’t say just When your school would be out or when you would be come. We are not lambing until June and as you said the help will be hard to get.

 Jell (?) said if he came back he would help me, but I was talking to his dad the other day and he said Jell (?) had gone back to work for Mr. Right at Lost Lake.

 You asked about how long mother and I went together about four years, long enough to get acquainted. She was always tops to me and has been a very good wife and Mother. Hoping that you can do just as well.

 Alpine you have been a good clean boy and I hope and pray that the girl you pick will be just as good a Girl as you are a Boy.

 Its just as the old song goes “A Boys best friend is his Mother. She will stay with you right or Wrong. When no one else will.” Also as the great president said all that I am, and all that I hope to be, I owe to my angel Mother.”

 Hoping that you are enjoying your Scholl and making every day count, for it will not last for ever.

 May the Lord Bless, guide, and direct you always.

 As ever your

 Father

(Original spelling and punctuation maintained.)

This letter would have been written about a month after Alpine and Maxine met.