Low-Loz

[KOWE]

APR 12 1945

1 Vine St.
Jackson, O.

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt: -

I have heard on the radio and read in the papers and heard urging everywhere for us to write to the boys in service.

I am not a poetess and this is not very good but it has been published in my home paper, so I was wondering if may you would have it published in one of the big Washington papers.

Maybe everyone who reads it will get the idea that I tried to convey

While I was writing it
here it is. Yours truly
Mrs. C. L. Lowe.

Won't Ration the Mail.

Somewhere theres a boy in service
Who's waiting for mail call;
Maybe he is lonesome
And won't get a letter at all.

Imagine your only brother,
Or your sweetheart so dear,
Or maybe its your husband waiting
Watching, for the mail to appear.

He's trying not to feel downhearted,
Not to look hurt and blue,
Trying to smile a little
When the boys "there's no mail to u."

So please don't ration the mail,
Its the least that we can do,
While our boys are busy fighting
Lets do our duty too.

Send your sweetheart or husband a picture
It will help chase the blues away
Send him a lot of letters
Until he comes home to stay.

Tell him how you miss him,
But talk of cheery things
You know that he is waiting,
For the news that your letter brings.

Yes, lets keep our boys happy,
With letters from home each day
So please don't ration the mail,
While our loved ones are away.

Thanks in advance