Dear Ones,

you have me going through the torture of hell. This morning your telegrams arrived in the mail from Nurna. Is not enough authority for my being issued useless - this has to be official confirmation through Red Cross Adjutant general channels. The only thing I could do was to have a radiogram sent to Nurna to have the Red Cross there initiate a check. It may be that the Portland Red Cross has already initiated the proper action. I certainly hope so and that proper action is done this way. For help I sit, I can do nothing, this command can do nothing, and I am completely in the dark, knowing only enough to have me indescribably upset.

I can only hope and pray that Mother's condition has improved and that there will again. I just feel helpless, not knowing anything and not being able to do anything. And I don't know what to say in this letter. I know that whatever is wrong,
everything that can be done is being done. I know that both you and Helen 
are doing all that can be done for your families, as well as for the 
people at the Thurne and Lodenhorst 
families. I know that in humanity you all
I know that you will be loving and have, only
wish that I could make myself away the mind and
be with you all. I know that you breathe as fully
love and hope as mine—
I can only hope that I will be home before this
letter arrives. My deepest love and God
bless you and keep you — be well, Mother —

[Signature]