



Mr. & Mrs. Eggers

Stoney Brook, L.I.
New York 11790

19 Oct. 68
Saturday

"Peace is our Profession"



Dear Mom & Dad, Talking to the both of you on the phone tonight, made me feel real good. For some reason you sounded delighted with life. Look if your son can do it & keep smiling, I'm sure you can do it. If the girls are getting a little unbearable - just think how I used to be - & you'll see they aren't really that bad. They must be getting pretty good looking? - huh??

When I come home in January, and find out you're spending money stupidly - and getting yourself into debt again - I raised a big fuss until you stop it. - Remember what you told me about economizing - well how about doing it? Also if the house needs painting & work - leave it alone - I'll work on it during my leave.

Jennie and Candy will be moving out there, real soon. How does the house look. - Jennie must be lit up like a light - bulb. - He's a pretty good guy. How's Ken coming along with his life. Are you seeing him lately?? & He's an O.B. guy. To. Has Donal had another child lately? - Bruce progressing along?? In fact my family have more meaning to me than anything.



Time is passing & all your children are growing up. You must be very proud of all of us - for making something of ourselves. Each of us in our own way - worth millions. The love amongst us is reserved - we love one another much more than we will admit. Going away has made me realize this.

The portable TV still working?? Stak gets any bigger?? My teddy-bear still sitting on my bed??

Miss all of you very, very much. In a few short months I'll be home again - smiling, laughing & enjoying being with you all. Take care and God bless.

Love
Harold

P.S. - Miss my loved ones
So, take care of them
for me. (please).