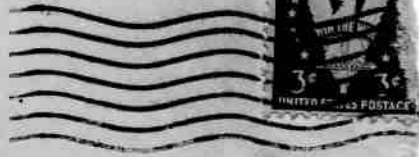


AFTER FIVE DAYS RETURN TO

Charlotte Crosby

Box 665

HARDIN, MONTANA



Mr. & Mrs. Jesse Crosby
Barilo
Cuba

Hardin, Montana
May 5, 1943

Dear Uncle Jesse & Aunt Remedie:

The last six weeks of my high school career is nearly over now and, due to war conditions, the announcements are slow in coming. However, I do have my graduation pictures and am sending them out now so you can have them even if the announcements don't come.

To me, graduation is a thrill and something to be looked forward to, but yet, with it there comes a pang of regret. I know that life will never be the same again.

There will be new problems to face and responsibilities that I alone will feel unable to bear. But I realize that this step must be taken sometime and I have come to

that time with a strong faith in
God and my hand in the nail
scarred hand of our Redeemer. Without
His assuring presence, I know I could
not fail.

However, this will not mean
the end of school for me as I
plan to go on to college to prepare
myself for missionary work. The
pleasure of graduation from high
school is that it brings me
one step closer my desired goal.

Would so love to see both you
and the children. They must be
growing quite rapidly.

Must close now and get some
more pictures ready to send.

Your loving niece

Charlotte