

[Lochie Broesch Hart]

Saturday night
January 27, 1945

Dear Pogue:

I received your letter last Friday- week before this and was delighted with the nice long letter that you sent. You tell everything so clearly and plain that I find myself seeing everything just as though I were there.

I want you to send me a good clear picture of yourself in uniform so that I can have a cut made. Your letters are quite popular and I want to use your cut at the head of them and use the interesting articles as a special feature. I, too, hear a lot of comment on your letters. Mothers and loved members of service men's families read them with interest for so many of them have sons and husbands in the same territory that you write about.

I wish that you would try to find John Thomas Irvan. He is there near where you are. You may remember him. He is a graduate of Murray State, and lived there on the corner by Hutchin's Barbecue Stand. He married Rebecca Farmer, the little girl who works in the office here with me. This is John's address: Pfc. John T. Irvan, Intelligence & Reconnaissance (is that spelled right?) Headquarters Company, 16th Infantry Regiment, 1st Division of the First Army.

He crossed over on D-Day in the same boat with Don Whitehead. If you have a chance to see him, find out how he is, what he is doing, and tell me.

I heard Don Whitehead talk at the Kentucky Press Association in Louisville last week. I thought of you while he was talking, for I had read your letter where you mentioned him. He paints a pretty dark picture about the whole thing. But the news here sounds better. I do hope that you fellows are well clothed and fed.

Hortin and his crowd were down here today getting out the College News. Things went pretty well, ^{with} them with no arrows to spoil the good humor.

Dr. Richmond has been put to bed because of high blood pressure. He has gone without a vacation for over two years and things have been pretty strenuous here. He has taken things very seriously, and consequently has had to rest awhile.

Enrollment has picked up and indications are that there will be more students by September. The Alumni Association is doing better than it did last year, and it looks now that we will be able to go back to the regular scholarship sums this spring.

Suzanne wrote me a card from New York this week. It seems that she and her sister and niece were taking a little vacation there. Mrs. ^Wester is visiting Bobby and his wife and two babies in Oak Ridge, Tenn. this week. Bettie Hays has been sick and had to take some time off from her work in Oak Ridge this winter.

I have forgotten if I told you that we sold our home on Olive and ~~had~~ bought the Tom Morris home on North ^Fourth Street. We moved December 26 and are just now beginning to get things placed and to feel a little like being at home. We are enjoying the place. It is next door to the Stokes home.

I hope that you continue to be well and stay safe. If the news continues as good as it has for the last few days, maybe you will be back in Murray before long. Write me every chance you have. I am delighted to hear from you.

Sincerely,

Lochie [Hart]

*The typewriter here is
rather jumpy - excuse the marks.
L. H.*

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