

April 16, 1942
Fontana, N. C.

Dear Mama,

I meant to write sooner but I didn't have time or ^{Eastern War time} place to write.

I worked until about nine, last night.

I didn't have any lights in my room so I couldn't write then.

I had to spend Tuesday night in Bryson City. Caught a bus out early Wednesday morning.

I don't think I will have to stay in a tent. They are supposed to open a new dormitory today.

We have good eats so I ought to gain weight since I'm not working hard.

I like my job alright. I keep a record of how many meals are served and to whom they are served. They feed about 450 or 500 each meal, It keeps me pretty busy.

Have you heard from Bill yet? I want you to send me his address & also Johnny's.

I am just about broke but I ^(may!) think I can make it O.K. until pay day. A boy from Wartburg came with me. He lost his money so I paid his hotel bill. That's the reason I'm about flat.

How are you getting along with the farm? Hope you are not having any trouble.

Write and let me know how everything's going.

Love

Russell