

AP0 920, 4 Jun 44

Dear Alice -

Without your letters I would have been almost without any letters at all during the holiday season. I haven't been very prompt in showing my gratitude have I? Well, I'm thankful anyway - and very fortunate in having a sister like you.

The crowding is to avoid making the letter too bulky - this paper is thick - like my skull.

I have accredited my failure to receive letters to two causes, viz: the usual holiday rush, and the fact that I haven't written so many myself. To have friends, you must be a friend, they say. By the same token, I suppose one must write if he wants to receive letters.

I'm sure you enjoyed the carolling - wish I could have heard you - some day I will.

Russell wrote me too, since he moved to Arkansas. Did he tell you about getting a demerit for a dusty bunk? He added - "the dust was on a small corner brace under the mattress." And for 5 demerits he must do a "tour" - perhaps an hour of walking around a flagpole. Some school, eh?

I must say you're doing OK in your studies - congratulations. Just keep plugging harder + harder - before you know it

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you'll be perfect. Did you make the honor roll?

Did you have many visitors during the Christmas season? Or any?

Kenneth Jones sent a V-mail Xmas greeting—"from Britain" it said. I suppose he's in England. Bill J. also wrote me on V-mail—his was my first photographed V-letter. All the rest have arrived in the original state.

"Music by Al Goodman + his orchestra" blurted the radio. I have a station in the good ole US—it comes and goes, like the tide. Mostly goes.

A troupe of big-league baseball players was here tonight—I didn't see them—I'm on duty. A boy in our company won a baseball with their autographs—about four of them I think. He won the ball by answering the most questions in a little contest they had.

I would write you more if there was only something to write about. Activities run something like this—go to work, eat, sleep, go to work, eat, sleep, etc—gets a bit dull doesn't it? I go to a movie now and then—and read a lot—write a few letters. Even that gets dull in time.

You can tell Mom that applications for air cadet have been stopped here temporarily—

don't know when they'll open again.

I'm not hearing from Bernice as often as usual. I wonder if I said too much about the preacher. Tell her I was only joking, will you?

Time to cease operations - I owe some more but I'm too sleepy to continue. You write very interesting letters - I can't help but notice the improvements you are making. A few days ago we received a huge amount of mail - most everybody got 6 or more letters I think - except me. I got 1 - from you. So you see, I would have been completely sunk without you - please keep up the good work - I'll always be grateful.

Lots of love
Bill