

APD 980  
11 January 44

Dear Alice -

Every time I open my desk drawer your letter stares me in the face - finally I am getting around to it - I wrote Bernice last night. Usually I try to space out my letters home - so you'll hear at regular intervals instead of a long silence followed by a sudden bundle from me. Do you think it a good idea?

You listened to Hildigarde on the radio - Harry went you one better and received cigarettes from her. She, or her sponsors, donated them to service men thru the Red Cross. Everybody got a carton or more - not all were from Hildigarde, however. Incidentally I don't smoke cigarettes any more at all. An occasional pipe full of Sir Walter is the only tobacco I consume.

You're not the only one who has to wash - I, too, am a laundry man.

I've done all my own (nearly so) since our arrival at 980 - that was in September. Boy, it sure gets old.

You should make some sort of arrangement to get your algebra worked before evening - then you could join in the singing - with Mr Skipper and the girls. Next time that happens, tho, remind them of the story about the ants and the grasshoppers. Remember? Be sure they know how the story ended.

(Time out here for a meeting of the Staff of the Eng. News)

Back again - I've been away almost two hours. We have a good little paper and it is improving.

Harry got a letter from Dorothy today - he's writing her now. Then he's going to a show.

When you can't write anymore you usually quit - don't you?

Bye, be good - write again soon. Give my love to Mom and all.

Bill