

APC 980-

28 Jan 45

Dear Alice -

I think I have sorta slipped up on writing to you. I just came across a letter from you in my foot locker that I didn't know was there. Am I forgiven this time?

I've just heard the Jack Benny show - and he said of some small town - "that town is so small the city limit signs are back to back".

Got letters yesterday from Mom and Dorothy. I'm not in a letter-writing mood tonight, and I'm sure behind too. This is Sunday but I had to work at my part of the day - this pm I spent gabbing mostly - and sewed on some buttons.

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I gave up this letter in disgust about an hour ago because everything I wrote seemed so simple and foolish. Rather boring, isn't it? But I decided it would be more profitable to give it a try than to sit and twiddle my thumbs. James Melton is singing some foolish something called "Low-Backed Car" -

I didn't hear your pen scratching - we had a howling wind that day, or I might have.

Too bad about Uncle Fred - I doubt very much if there is any chance of complete recovery. Do you think he realizes where they are taking him. Tom wrote me about their plans to take him to Knoxville for treatment since you

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wrote.

Shows playing here include -
My Gal Loves Music - Destiny -
Murder, My Sweet - Last night
we had "Saratoga Trunk" in
our own theater. I haven't
seen any of them. The last
picture I saw was "Face in
the Window" Edward Robinson
and Joan Bennett - pretty good.
"Belle of the Yukon" has
been touring the island recently
but the boys who have seen
it say it stinks.

So I'll call it a letter,
even if it is no good. Tell
everybody hello for me - and
hope you are all OK.

Love,
Bill