

Monday Evening  
February 9, '42

Dear Mama—

I kept looking for a letter, and finally decided I must owe you one.

I have been pretty lonesome since last Thursday night. Billy went to work at 10 that night, and, as he went home early Friday morning, I haven't seen him since. I am looking for him back tonight.

The radio has certainly been a great help— it's too big, though, for the small amount of room we have. We are keeping it on the dresser. I am going to buy a real small one and send this one back.

I haven't been able to catch the laundry man any more, and I am out of clean clothes— I'll have to buy a dress shirt— maybe some socks and underwear.

Today is my first day on "War-time"— I like it OK. I just set my clock up yesterday— went to bed by it and could hardly tell the difference this morning. It will make the afternoons longer for me. I like that part fine.

(over)

I am off this Friday, <sup>13th</sup> and then next week I get off Sunday, <sup>22nd</sup> and Monday <sup>23rd</sup> together. If I can catch a bus or a ride Saturday, <sup>21st</sup> evening as soon as I get off, I will spend those two days at home.

I see Matney Reed (a boy I knew at school) nearly every day. He lives at Etowah, only a few miles from Athens, and goes home every week. From the way he talks, I think he spends most of his time in Athens. He's always telling me about seeing Bernice, and wants me to go with him this Saturday to a square dance they are having in the gym. I'd like to go all right, but I have to work Sunday, so I may not.

Work in the new plant is coming along fine. It should reach peak production in 2 or 3 months.

A news broadcast just now says the Normandie is burning - presumably set by enemy agents, while 2000 American workers were on board. Pretty bad.

Mr. Miller has been in the Hospital since last Tuesday, so I have really been by myself. Ed Fleming, the

boy who roomed here before Billy came, has been in and out, but he is kinda peculiar and not much company. He turned in his badge and quit a week ago, but has been staying here getting his things together, and developing pictures. He keeps the bath room so well littered up, I'll be kinda glad when he leaves. He said a while ago, he planned on leaving in the morning.

I miss my hot biscuits, corn bread, and oat meal, but have gained 10#, so guess I am making out OK. I keep cereal, and buy milk and butter and keep it in Mrs. Millers' refrigerator. She's very nice.

Hope everybody is OK.

Love to all  
Bill