

Thursday Night
September 17, 1942

Dear Mama -

Sorry I haven't written sooner. I've been going to the show nearly every night, and to a nice cafe to eat once in a while, so haven't written as regular to anybody as I should.

I am still in Washington, but haven't had an opportunity to go very much. There are a couple of guys in this outfit who live in this state - they told me Lind was about 175 miles from here - East of here, I believe.

I haven't written Johnny since I've been here, and haven't heard from him. How long does it take a letter to reach you from him? Has Russell been called yet?

I think this is a fine state - I told you about the cake I

believe. It's only a few hundred yards from our camp, and we can rent boats - cars or motors. I travelled all over it last Sunday in both. It's really beautiful, and lots of pretty homes along side. I spent the whole afternoon on it.

I know now where we're going, but of course I can't say anything. Our letters aren't censored, but we have been asked not to gossip. I can tell you, though, that we're not going so terribly far, and that you have no cause for worry. A card will be mailed to you as soon as I arrive, and I promise a letter close behind the card.

How is Alice making out in school by now? Tell her I haven't forgotten that I promised her a birthday gift, although it may be ^(over)

sometime before she believes it. We only received a part payment for September on account of being moved, and my expenses have run a little higher here. The show and PX are handier, I have spent a little to have my "wools" cleaned & pressed. And since we're going to be moved again it may be quite a while before we get a substantial pay-day.

I am going to put \$5 in this letter, though, if I can arrange to have it registered tomorrow.

I'm getting sleepy - I've been feeling a lot better lately - I made two trips to the dentist - got rid of my worst teeth, and had the rest filled. I guess I was getting more poison from those teeth than I thought. It's surprising how much better I feel.

Write real soon. Love to all
Bill