

Tuesday Night
September 29, '42

Dear Mama—

I am enclosing a little money which you may use for Rev. Judkins and my debt at Wesleyan in any amounts you wish. I haven't much time to write. I just rec'd my pay today and tho't I'd send you some right away, before I spent it.

I am feeling fine, working hard, and wishing I could be home— can you imagine that? Know what I weigh now—? 165. I'm getting entirely too heavy for my height.

I had a half-dozen pictures made the other day— post-card size, which will be mailed

to you, direct from the studio.
Keep the one you want, mail the
next best one to Miss Violet Farmer,
424½ E. Broadway, Maryville, one
to Maggie Langley, 146 Berwyck
Drive, Akron, Ohio, and one to
Louise Fritts, Wheat High School,
Wheat, Tennessee. I believe you
have one left - well, you can
have it. Or do you have ~~two~~² -
anyway you can do as you like
with them.

Take care of yourself and let
me hear from you regularly.

Love to all
Bill.