

Alaska
December 15, 1942

Dear Mama—

I don't owe you a letter but I think I should write regularly. I am well aware of the fact that I have more time for it than you.

I wish I could hear from John and Russell — and some of my buddies who I know are in the Army now. I think I should get more mail than I do — maybe it's slow in reaching me, or maybe they're just not writing.

Would it be asking too much if I wanted you to send my two annuals I got while at Wesleyan? I may be able to get in touch with more of my schoolmates — besides the enjoyment of just looking at them.

My buddie, Hehl, and I have been singing quite a bit with the Chaplain — we even sang a special number at church last Sunday.

right - I sang alto - can you imagine that! Tenor was furnished by another Tennessean - a guy named Castberry from near Knoxville. He recognizes and appreciates harmony, but he makes his own instead of following the music as it is written - you can imagine some more - part of the time he was helping me in my struggle with the alto. But the boys seem to appreciate our efforts. By the way, the song book we use is rather limited - could you include one with the annuals? Send one of those large ones - I don't remember the name of it, but anyway, I want one with a wide selection. And if you can find one of those green-backed books I brought from Wesleyan, I would like to have one.

Here's hoping everybody is OK - and, if Christmas is past, I hope you had a merry one - and a Happy New Year to you - Love to all,
Bill