

April 9/43

Dear Mama—

Do you feel a bit neglected? You have every right to, but I suppose you don't. Doesn't my constant writing of the same old things bore you? You probably enjoy my letters, even when I write the worst. In fact, I know you like to hear from me even though I say nothing of interest. I'm not answering any particular letter — I was just admiring the big picture again, and decided ~~to~~ to say hello.

I have several snapshots in the making that I'll send you later. They're nothing extra, but I've sent some to Bernice and others, and I certainly don't intend leaving you out.

Well, it's good bed-time and I'm
sorta tired so will close with love
and best wishes. Don't ever worry
about me, 'cause everything's OK.

Love to all,

Bill