

Somewhere, Alaska
April 18, 1943

Dear Mama...

Received your nice long letter today...but they're always nice long ones...I didn't have to say that. Johnny certainly spoke the truth when he said there wasn't anything to talk about. You'll have to give us credit for the effort though. We know how well you like to hear from us, I guess. Just the way we like to hear from you. Only we don't have farms, automobiles, calves, and things to talk about, you know, so you see it's just a little harder for us. I can remember what a time you had trying to keep up with your correspondence even before we all left home. I honestly don't see how you do it now.

Possibilities are good right now for a furlough. Would you be surprised if I sent you a wire for some money...say somewhere around a hundred bucks? You may receive one most any time now. Could you send me that much? It's OK if you can't...it wouldn't mean I wouldn't get a furlough, but only delay it.

I believe I've already told you about our Organization Day celebration. Nobody works on April 22, and a big program is planned. I told you about Bernice's picture too, I think. I've entered it already...had to give her name and address, color of hair, and relationship. I hope I can convince them she's actually my sister...it sure is a nice picture. If she wins, she's the sweetheart of the regiment, and will receive a gift.

Dorothy sent me a snapshot of her "home" in Wash., and one of Willie and Charles Clark...I could tell he was an officer, but couldn't make out the rank. Is he the one that is a doctor? (Speaking of Charles, of course) Bill is a T-5 I think.

I was transferred to Headquarters & Service Company a few days ago...watch the change in address.

I'll sign off with a promise to write again real soon...it's getting late...

Love to all,

Bill