

May 3, 1943

Dear Mama-

I'm afraid I owe you more than one letter.- you've been so good to write me. You can count on me though - you'll hear from me as long as the mail is delivered.

Russell spoke for all three of us when he said he'd like to be back with the horses. I wasn't there much, but I think I enjoyed it more than I realized. And to quote from my only letter from Johnny- "I used to think I didn't like to farm but would like to be back now. We did have a lot of fun at that." Johnny was quite a comedian when just the three of us were there together - he did most of the cooking, as I remember. I wish now I could have spent more time there, too.

The letter I'm answering is dated April 14th, but I'm sure you've written

since then. You acknowledged the snapshots I sent and was still wondering if I had received the photo cases - I'm sure I told you I did. I got the Easter card too, a few days before Easter Sunday. I went to church, and enjoyed the Chaplain's sermon, but of course didn't feel at home in any respect. I've been listening in on the Chaplain regularly, no foolin' - he's got a knack for lifting your spirit. I liked the way he summed up our situation last night - he said we could stand whatever came - we aren't in despair - just perplexed.

I still think I can get a furlough in the near future - but can't be definite. When you receive a wire for money, you'll know I'm practically on my way.

Love to all,
Bill