

June 23, 1943

Dear Jewell—

I'm afraid I chose the wrong time to answer your letter because I'm not in a good writing mood. But I just read the tale about the turkey buzzard— I have to acknowledge that one—it was a corker. Shall I take it for what it's worth, and believe only a part of it, or do I get a little substantiating evidence in the way of affidavits from the parties involved, and having direct contact with said buzzard— or would that be too messy— maybe. I think I'm getting too technical— let's skip it.

OK on Fussell's jeep— all he needs is a new radiator— I think. The only difference between a jeep and a horse

is - you don't use a saddle on a jeep. Boy, they'll go anywhere at any speed. I saw a picture of an amphibious jeep in the paper - they were using it for rescue work during the recent floods on the Mississippi. Give it a claw or two and it will climb a tree. It might even fly with two or three wide boards - it almost does without them. It will turn like a polo pony, and it will surmount most any obstacle without difficulty, either by means of a broad jump or a cunning flank movement.

"Tolerance then love" you say - I wouldn't say that applies in all cases where human nature is concerned. (Well, maybe I don't, but I gotta write something; please be patient!) Often

it's tolerance then hate. I would have, in the case you cited, used "tolerance" where you used "sympathy," and vice versa; then you would have said about the little dog—"He's gradually getting the tolerance of all—first sympathy, then love!" At any rate, I now feel kinda sorry for the dog and the sympathizers— I have a hunch that the man of the household will eventually put his foot down (or on the dog's rear) and he will have to go. My advice would be, therefore, to dispose of the newcomer as soon as possible—in some humane way, of course. I'm glad I don't have to do the job as I've always had a fellow feeling for dumb animals—

I saw the picture "Wuthering Heights"

but it has always been vague to me -
I missed part of it, as I remember,
and the remainder was a complete
and perfect mystery. I never did
have much use for mystery stories
anyway - maybe I'm just plain dumb;
but the author usually makes a
sucker out of me.

And that's the news from APO
727 - not to this moment, however; I
haven't heard the latest rumor.

Hope everybody's OK.

Love,

Bill