

August 15/43

Dear Mama—

I think I heard from the entire family all at once — I saw Dorothy, Bernice, Alice, and Jewell. (you too, of course) I wrote Russell today. I heard from Billy, so I knew his address already. He didn't say where he was but I believe he's still in New York somewhere because his A.P.O. no. has four digits. It may not hold true in all cases, but most overseas numbers have only three.

Raymond Eastham and J. P. Dogan seem to like horses so well — guess they'd like to get into the old horse Cavalry if they should have to go into the Service. Or ~~per~~ perhaps they'll some day be star performers in a circus.

Dressing up the fence was

one job I always disliked, but I wouldn't mind even doing that now. If you could furnish a handle long enough maybe — no, I guess that wouldn't work. I would disclose my location.

You said the same thing in exactly the same words that Russell used in closing your letter — <sup>you hoped</sup> that I would get to come home sooner than I expected. I hope so, too. Time will tell.

I didn't work today (Sunday) so I'm trying to "catch up."

It's a pretty big job to write everybody at home at the same time. Usually I mix in some of the others.

Radio reception is good today so we're enjoying some good programs. A male quartet just now came on — singing hymns.

It's the Radio Bible Class, from  
Detroit, Mich.

Did you know you left  
a sheet out of your letter. On  
page two you were just going  
out to see that Dad didn't  
cut any of your flowers while  
mowing the grass - on page  
three you were enjoying the  
cool of the evening on the  
porch swing. I wondered what  
happened to the flowers! I  
can guess pretty good -

It will soon be time  
for chow so I'll close here.

We made some snapshots  
this PM - I'll send some along  
when they're ready.

Love to all.  
Bill