

AP0 980-  
17 Jan 44

Dear Bernice -

Thanks for the letter - I wish I had as many things to write about as you. In my last letter to Jewell the censor eliminated a part of my report on Errol Flynn's trip up here. What, pray tell, may we write about. I haven't been able, as yet, to figure out anything military about Flynn.

You say you can't remember the name of the piano tuner - surely, if you can be so definite as to say the tuner, then you must at least know where he is. As I remember it, an old white-haired gentleman named Shannon always tuned our piano - he is dead now, isn't he?

No, I can't listen to the regular Sunday afternoon broadcast of the Philharmonic - not even if it were on.

But we get a wide variety of music, so I'm not making any complaints.

If the preacher sits in the floor and makes himself at home, it is my opinion he's a right guy. I have a very good buddy here who always did that back home. He hasn't lost the habit entirely, but as you know, conditions are not always ideal in the Army.

in the Navy - I had to read that several times to make it seem true - then I still felt a bit dubious. He must have stopped his drinking entirely some time ago. And his injury, I thought, was pretty serious. Anyway, I'm glad for him - I always respected him for something, even when he was drunk all the time. Maybe it was his intelligence - and he was an expert at the checker board. Perhaps

101  
he will be assigned a clerical  
job. I know he would make good  
there.

I sent Mildred (Smith) Treis a  
Christmas greeting to her Macon  
address. I hope it is forwarded  
and I hope she writes. Evelyn  
was good to write for a while -  
good for about 4 letters. She  
stopped dead before I left the old  
station.

I saw a good movie tonight -  
"Watch on the Rhine" - with Bette  
Davis. I expect to see "Government  
Girl" next Wednesday or Thursday. You  
see, it doesn't take us too long to  
get them up here

So long 'til next time - I sure  
some more letters - Keep writing -  
Hope everybody is ok there.

Love,  
Bill