

APD 980 -

21 Mar 44

Dear Alice -

When I can't think of anything to write in a letter - as you said you couldn't - I always say - "I'm not in the mood" - For surely there must be something to write about anytime, anywhere. A letter is a letter any way you look at it - and a letter from a friend or relative is a wonderful item up here. I saw Olivia De Havilland a few days ago and got an autographed picture - quite a thrill, yes, but I would still rather get a letter. Write 'em in red and green, gold and blue, or upside down - just keep writing! If I were you and planned to alternate those colors, I'd do it on each line instead of each word. You'll

go nuts picking up the pens and laying them down.

I'm living in a different hut now - this one is called a Quonset Hut. I'm with a part of the fellows who work in the Finance office. I'm learning how to compute payrolls of enlisted men. I expect to be going back to my company the end of this month.

Baby Snooks is on the radio - if you ask me the whole outfit is crazy. But she's worth a few laughs anyway.

I got letters from you, Bernice, Dorothy, Jewell, & Russell all in one day. I felt at home for a little while. Then when I start answering - one goes to Ohio - one to Arkansas - one to Nashville - only two go home.

I mailed your Aleutian

story finally - you should have it by now. I hope I can complete the story for you some day. I left you - the story rather - suspended somewhere in the 19th Century.

Be a good girl - and write again. Tell everybody hello - that I'm getting along swell -

Love to all  
Bill