

20 March 44

Dear Dorothy -

There has been some delay in answering your letter again. I have been away from the company a couple of weeks and have been slightly unsettled - spending several evenings traveling between my two "homes". My time away from the company was spent in the Post Finance office where I learned something about computing enlisted men's pay rolls. Although I know there is very much more I could have learned in a longer period, I feel that my time has not been wasted.

Could you get another diary just like the one you gave me? or anything similar which is good for 5 years. No, I didn't lose mine - it will be for a friend of mine. He ~~will pay me~~
and I'll forward a Th.O.

Contents examined or
checked by ~~Postmaster~~
under Order No. 19008

Th.O.

P.D.

You couldn't guess the girl friend - has my life been such a secret as that? Perhaps it has. Well - she's a girl you've known a long time - all her life practically. She's a girl who used to sing in Sunday school with her little dark-haired sister when they were growing up. Since she left high school - 5 or 6 years ago - she hasn't sung in ~~L~~ Sunday school and she hasn't been outstandingly virtuous. However, she shuns the worst forms of evil and I think she has a heart of gold. I'm not saying she's different - no doubt there are many as good or better. Are you still guessing? Don't know whether I should tell you or not - your curiosity must be aroused, so I will. - Maggie Langley. At present she is employed in Akron, Ohio - working

for Goodyear Rubber. How far are you from Akron? Maybe you could go see her on a week end - her address is 877 Stoner St.

Olivia De Havilland was here a few days ago. Her main objective was hospitals - but she ate in a different mess hall nearly every meal. She got a special invitation from us of course because she's honorary sponsor of the Engi.-News. So she honored us twice - once in our mess hall, (which I prefer calling a dining room now because it is so nice - some day I must send you a picture of the interior). She stood in line with the men (chem line) - ate with the men - talked and laughed with them - and then when her meal was finished she seated herself at a table in the cen-

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ter (our dining room is very spacious), and signed pictures for every one of us. Cameras were busy during her stay so that's about all I've seen in Jimmy's dark-room of late. I think there will be some for sale - I'll try to send you some shots. The Engi.-News went to press today - of course it went all-out for Olivia - I'd like to send you a copy - instead I'll quote a few items. The Editor interviews Miss De. Havilland:-

Editor: ".... your being here is just about the first inspiration for us to shine our shoes and shave -

Miss De H.: - "That's the nicest compliment I've had on the whole trip." "I've enjoyed so much talking to you whom I've learned to look upon as my boys"

Ed: - "the boys have a little request to make. On your

next appearance on "Mail Call" or "Command Performance;" would you dedicate your program to them?"

De H:- "I certainly will do just that, and I'll be looking forward to your requests for my appearance. You who are my boys will surely hold a spot in my heart and thoughts from now on in". . . .

Ed:- Olivia, I have one final question; . . . we would like to hear your opinion of the 331st."

(At this point she rose from her seat, walked to the center of the floor and stood under the large heart-adorned sign which read 'Welcome, Olivia, our heart-throb.') Miss De H:- "This wonderful plaque, with so many of your signatures, this welcome sign under which I stand, and this wholehearted reception you have given me, I shall never forget, and let me tell you by way of gratitude that you've

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the finest bunch of boys I've
had the good fortune to meet."

End

I hope I haven't worn you
out - and that I haven't aroused
any anger in the censor's mind.
It's something to write about any-
way. The interview was quite
lengthy - I just hit the high
spots. I wasn't in the room
when she made her speech of
gratitude - but I was told a
couple of nice little tears made
their way over her cheeks at the
time. I'm not telling that to
impress you or anyone - it's
just something I heard. She did
seem to be very sincere, though.
And I am now firmly convinced
she hasn't made such a trip
in search of glamour or a lot
of cheap publicity - most of her
time has actually been spent
in hospitals where she talks
personally to each patient.

I
I shouldn't have mentioned Harry - of course our differences don't arise over his writing to you. That has nothing whatever to do with it - and you know me well enough to know that I would be the last person to interfere - or pry into your personal affairs. Let's forget the whole matter - what say? Harry and I are still pals - just not quite as close. And you may rest assured there has never been, nor ever will be, any ill-feeling or harsh words between us.

Say, if Vera knew how many of the guys stopped to admire her picture, and ask - "Who's the blonde?" -- were it not for Olivia I think she would be sweetheart of the regiment - or of H/S company anyway.

I've written entirely too much - must stop -

Love,
Bill