

APO 980
Seattle, Wash.
22 August 1944

Dear Dorothy...

It would be hard to say how many people told me about Russell's visit - even Russell himself this time. And I just finished a letter to him. I'm CQ tonight and I'm using my time to good advantage. I'm not supposed to owe any letters at all when I go to bed tonight.

Russell didn't have a furlough, which explains his ticket to Camp Barkley. He said he had a delay. In other words, he was on official orders from Aberdeen to his new station and the gov't bought his transportation with a T/R (transportation request). Of course he would use the free ticket as far toward home as he could. If the MP's should have asked him for his furlough papers he would have handed them instead his travel orders, which was his authority for being home or enroute to the new station. Savee?

I have to laugh about it now - but it couldn't be helped I guess. During the softball tournament up here I was telling everybody about it. Now, after it's all over, nearly every letter I get asks me something about it. I had almost forgotten it myself. They still have a league in operation - a team from Hq & Serv Co goes over to play the civvies once in a while. I haven't been able to get into it because of my work in the dark room.

I was up on the hill to see Harry last Sunday. I don't know how much he has told you, but he has a new job. He just had an operation on one of his ears, but was out when I saw him and was getting along OK. He gave me your new address.

I enjoyed Alice's letter from Cincinnati - she told me all about the "opra", the Zoo, and Coney Island. Too much excitement for her I guess - she said she sure was going to sleep when she got home.

Sorry, but this is going to be a very, very short letter. When something noteworthy happens up here, censorship keeps it out of our letters, and even it wouldn't be much. I guess this is just about the dullest place on the face of the globe. Outside of that, everything's hunky-dory with me. I get plenty ^{to} eat, and a good place to sleep. What more could a man want from life? That's a lot more than some people have. When things look pretty glum, and you think the bad outweighs the good - usually it's because you haven't put the good and the bad on a pair of honest scales. So I'll hush...

Love,

Bill