



Headquarters and Service Company

331st Engineers (GS) Regiment

A. P. O. 980



4 March 1945

Dear Mom -

I notice this letter from you is dated 21st of February - evidently has been here longer than I thought. I trust I'm forgiven as you read this. So much of my time is wasted in doing nearly nothing it's shameful sometimes. I'm not as near to the theaters as I was in our old area so don't go as frequently. As a result I missed seeing "Keys of the Kingdom" which made the rounds here just recently. But I'm sure I'll get another opportunity. Our library is ^{open} ~~open~~ now and I saw the book there last night - I'm going to read it soon.

I've been trying to pick up some of my lost shorthand - a few days ago I sat in a court-martial and



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took a part of the testimony. And I use it in my work at the office a good bit. I find that I haven't forgotten all of it - but it's hard after so many years of non-use.

Did I tell you that Russell finally wrote to me? Wasn't much - I would guess it was about 50 or 75 words. But he did write, which is more than I can say for Johnny. Maybe he will soon - I wrote him a couple of weeks ago.

When I made out the allotment to the bank I got the name wrong - I have sent a request to change it since but they will probably get one check to the wrong bank. Lovelace may have said something to you about it. If so tell him I have made the necessary correction. He'll return the first check of



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course and it will be re-written by the office in Washington. Did the check get through to you all right? Would like you to settle my debt with Bob out of those when you can.

There's no reason for you to feel badly about the cookies - they were very good. The cookies you make are naturally much better, so you can send all you want to. But please don't go to any trouble - you have enough to do without that. Incidentally - are you taking those afternoon siestas? as prescribed for you? I want a report on that every time you write - and you had better be saying yes.

Say hello to Dad, Aunt Mary and everybody. Be careful. -

Love,
Bill