

AP0 980  
12 Mar 45

Dear Bernice -

I know you're the one who has been neglected - so we're even. I don't write to as many people as I used to - and still I can't seem to stay on an even keel. - Always behind.

I've been to a movie this evening - saw Rita Hayworth and Janet Blair in a colored musical called "Tonight and Every Night." The story, about London during the German air blitz, was weak - but a musical in Technicolor is always pleasing to the eye so I enjoyed it. We stopped at the PX for hamburgers,

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coffee, and ice cream after  
the show.

We've got volleyball started  
again but the weather hasn't  
been too favorable for an out-  
door game. It will improve, I  
hope, soon - and I can keep  
the excess poundage sweated  
out. It's really a good game,  
even if it does look simple.

Alice's letter came today - she  
wrote a nice long letter. So  
long, in fact, that by the time  
she got around to the banquet  
she was too tired to tell me  
all about it and said - "do you  
mind if I wait until next  
time" - (she had written Dorothy  
about it)

Although I haven't mentioned  
it in the last few letters home,  
I still hope to get back to  
the States on rotation some time  
during this summer. If the war

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takes a sudden turn for the worse,  
of course anything could happen.  
But everything has been going so  
nicely - as you said, things  
are looking up. So I have my  
hopes.

How are your "kids" - ?  
I shall never forget the way  
they laughed at me when I  
demonstrated my parka for  
them - you remember that  
don't you - in the school room?  
I think I would soon lose  
my patience with a bunch of  
children - punish them all.  
Don't you ~~get~~ get disgusted  
with them sometimes?

We're getting a Strauss, <sup>waltz</sup> con-  
cert tonight I think, on the  
Stardust Melody program. That's  
all they've played so far -  
they can play them all night  
if they wish. I love them.

We get a program of symphony music every Sunday afternoon. That part of the week is almost like being at home. The environment and associates are different of course - but I can always close my eyes and dream, which I usually do.

Haven't heard from Ined lately - in fact, not since I got back from furlough. Can't blame her I guess - didn't go to see her or even write to her while I was home. You might tell her I'm sorry when you write her - maybe I'll find time to drop her a note soon.

Tell everybody hello - and hope you're all OK. Love - Bill