

3 May 1945

Dear Dorothy -

Now it's my time to apologize - that's the way you launched your last letter. But I think I've got the edge on you just a little.

Yours is written the day just before President Roosevelt died. Now, do you know when that was? That was quite a shock. We observed 5 minutes of silence here.

You say Russell complains of no mail since going overseas. I would offer him this one bit of advice - to get a letter, write a letter - and no sarcasm intended. Anyway, I imagine he gets about the same amount as he did in the U.S. It just means

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a lot more over here. Less
diversion and more concern of
the people back home. When
I first arrived at an overseas
station I spent 90% or more
of my spare time writing. I
"flooded" the market. Even
wrote to two gals I met in
Louisiana - since discontinued.
Three girls I once wrote to
regularly are now married. It's
sorta like ^{existing (?)} living in one world
and watching people live in
another. And I can't do any-
thing about it. But I've reached
the point where I don't care
a lot. There must be a day,
sometime. It's beginning to
get a little monotonous - "history
repeats itself". I'm writing to

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a nice little girl I met in Atlanta now. (Don't ask me any questions about Maggie Langley) Evelyn Smith introduced me to the Atlanta maiden. Or rather she gave me a phone number - I worked from there by myself. And we got along beautifully. Went dancing in some of Atlanta's best during my stay there. I went in the red - pawned my watch twice and sent home for money. But it was worth it - we had a wonderful time. Oh yes, her name - Madge Bowman. If I could be in the States to follow up something might happen. But as it stands, it's an impossible

situation.

Hey, this is getting to be a
sub story. So I'll just say
so long and politely bow my-
self out of the picture. I
must get a shower and retire.

I just about pounded all the
ribbon off my typewriter today
and I'm tired. Should write
Madge too - I owe one.

Hope you had a good
trip to Nashville. Something
tells me I've been owing Jewell
a letter for a good while, too.

Love,
Bill