



The Aleutians

20 May 45

Dear Alice -

Thanks for the nice reusy letter. I can't write everything that happens up here with the freedom that you write of home. The least I can do is acknowledge your letters and wish you well. Tell Mom I got her letter ok and will write very soon.

This is Sunday afternoon - the sun shines intermittently - "spring" showers you know. But no thunder up here. I went to church this morning - program enclosed. I planned on fishing this afternoon but the weather talked me out of it.

Do you remember Wallace Trotter? He isn't stationed on this post, but I saw him here yesterday - a chance meeting in one of our PX's. I didn't recognize him at first - he has grown up and changed a good deal since I



2/  
last saw him - some 6 or 8 years ago. It was good to see somebody I knew "way back when" - it's the first time I have ever experienced that up here.

My hopes of getting home this summer have lowered considerably - but not quite shattered - yet. The fact that it was all brought about because of the end of the war in Europe dispels any melancholy I might have felt otherwise.

So long for this time, Alice - tell everybody hello for me.

I'm sending some more clippings in another envelope - you can do as you like about making a scrap book.

Love,  
Bill