



Alaska -

13 Sep 45

Dear Mom -

You always say you're glad to hear from me, but I've bet you're getting tired of these short notes - with pictures.

I packed my foot locker this evening - it will be shipped through the post office here. Don't know how it will wind up down there. It has a lock on it, so I'm attaching one key to keep from having to pay first class rates. Think it will cost me 4 or 5 bucks. It contains a lot of my personal junk, including some sheets which you may help yourself to if you need them. Don't let the rest of the stuff get scattered all over.

Don't expect me to come bouncing
(over)

in right behind the locker. I've been intending to send it home for some time. But I do expect to be out of the Army not many months from now. I hear Congress is about to get aroused over the small number of discharges thus far. Perhaps something will be done. Men over 38 and men with over 80 points are still working time up here - don't seem to be making any effort to send anybody home. I may be pretty dumb but I fail to see any real necessity of continued work on our particular assignment. Not on a 10-hour, 2-shift basis anyway.

But enough for this time - take care of yourself - and say hello to everybody.

Love to all,
Bill