

Point Spencer -

7 Oct 45

Dear Dorothy -

I sure hope this reaches you before you go and mail me a Christmas gift - or that you've learned by the grapevine that I hope to be home for Christmas. Fact is, I'm pretty sure of it now and am sweating out a boat right now. I expected to be on my way before now. Our boat is on the way though - and should show up most any time. My old company, H & S, will remain on the Seward Peninsula so I was transferred to Company A. We will go back to our old stamping grounds, Adak, in the Aleutians. Don't know how long I'll be there - probably not more than a week or two.

I'm sorry I didn't write you a long time ago. This should reach you though, before the 15th.

I enjoyed your story of the victory celebration - it fitted pretty well the stories I got from Nashville (Bernice) and Atlanta (Madge) - also pictures, etc. I saw in the magazines.

About my location - Point Spencer, Alaska,
a long, narrow gravel spit, 70 miles north
and east of Nome - where the wind blows
free and cold. We've completed an emer-
gency landing strip and some garrison
housing for troops. Now we're anxious to
be gone and praying that our ship
arrives before the freeze-up. We're just
a few ^{hundred} miles below the Arctic Circle
and when freeze comes it really sews things
up. Then, the only way out is by air
or dog-sled.

I'm in no mood for writing tonight -
for some unknown reason. I feel OK.
I had a good rest today - spent most
of the day on my bunk, reading. Finished
"Keys of the Kingdom" a few minutes ago.
I took a long walk about 2 PM and
snapped a roll of film - today was a
beautiful day, despite the cold wind.
I turned in my "hold" baggage today - one
large duffel bag, which I won't see again
until we reach Adak -

So long - I'll be seein' you -