



AMERICAN RED CROSS

5-6-45

Dear Folks,

For once I can tell you my location. Just as you guessed, I'm down in Bourne mouth. It is still the same clean, peaceful town it was the last time I was here. The grass is just a little greener, the trees completely leafed, and the flowers in full bloom. There hasn't been a really beautiful day yet, suitable for sunbathing but I haven't given up hope.

I did go swimming yesterday, in an indoor pool and had a swell time. There was an American Nurse here at the club that knew where the nearest and best bath, English for



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swimming pool, was so we took her along. Tom is the other part of me in that last sentence. After that the nurse introduced Tom to another nurse and the four of us went diving and dancing at a classy joint uptown. There is no getting around it, you can't beat American women, I don't care where you look.

I haven't seen Veronica yet but I have a date with her for to-night. It is for the usual Sat. night dance here at the Red Cross Club. I made the date before I met the nurses, that's what what I get for being such a fast worker (ahem). When I called Veronica for ~~for~~ the date her Dad answered the phone, in a gruff voice he demanded to know who was speaking. When I told him he said, "oh,



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Joe, welcome back to Baumersmouth,
I'll call her ~~that~~ to the phone.
I guess he wants me to come out
and tell him more about Texas.

That about takes care of my
activities to date. — I don't remember
whether I told you or not but the
combs arrived the other day. Haha-

Love,

Joe