

5-23-45

Dear Folke,

This is just to let you know that I'm still here, and I might add all here.

There is no telling how long I'll be all here if we don't get to doing something.

That ground school I was telling you about didn't come off and now I've changed my mind. I'd rather not loaf. I was

supposed to go on a night celestial mission to night but it's been

scrubbed on account of weather. I'll play a couple of rubbers of bridge, read a book, hit the sack, and sleep until noon to-morrow as per usual. There

is usually a soft ball game but if not Tom and I play ping-pong or snooker.

Guess I'll have to volunteer for over seas service so I can get some excitement.

I'm glad my air-mailed got home o.k.
Some of the boys had trouble getting
them home. If there wasn't any
Belgium money in the package I
guess I've lost what I had. You
didn't mention any being in the box
and there is none here so it must be
lost. By the way I haven't and won't
send another box home. I hope to be
bringing it before long but don't
count too heavily on it. Don't send
me any more packages either because
I don't expect to be here very long.
You can keep writing letters until I
tell you to stop.

I have some domestic news. Jeanne,
Paul Griffith's wife wrote me a letter
and said she is expecting a ~~the~~ blessed
event. She didn't say where Griff was
because she thought he had already
written me.

I'll keep you posted if anything happens
all my love, Joe