

4-28-43

Dear Folks,

That was the quickest five minutes I ever spent in my life last Sunday. It seems like we were just getting started when she said, "your five minutes are up."

Any how Ruth, thank you for the present, the card, and the letter. I think I have already thanked you ~~from~~ for the pajamas.

We are ~~surely~~ indebted to Amy for this stationery. Jerome wrote her and told her that he was short on stationery so she decided that I probably was too. And get this, she also sent me a tube of mentholatum. Of course I had just bought a 60¢ jar. I am going to clean up on her one of these days.

3 you have been asking about my  
room mates well here they are.

21 years old,  
Ross M<sup>r</sup>. Clintoek, a big 212 lb. foot  
ball player from Arizona University. He  
has also played basket ball and was  
offered a four year track scholarship to  
Stanford University. He has boxed and  
wrestled before too. He is quite an athlete  
and a swell fellow. His home is in  
Calif. and his parents are quite well  
off. They keep us supplied with oranges  
and avocadas. He is a student Lt. in  
my platoon. He is in the same academic  
section that I am and is about the same  
smart. Right now he is in the hospital  
with the mumps so he'll have some patching  
up to do himself in a few days.

Jay W. Lewis, another ex foot ball player from Arizona University. He is not as big as Ross, 160, but is quite an athlete himself. He is 23, married, has an 8 month old daughter, and ~~had~~ has been out of college for 2 years. He is a student sergeant in my platoon and is another swell fellow.

Last and least, a conceited dandy from Chel caaa go named Keith A. (Bud) Knowlton. He is not a bad as most of the Chicago boys so we can be thankful for that. Our biggest complaint is that every morning while we are working our head off trying to get the room clean he sits on his can and polishes his shoes. We are about to get him on the ball so he should

he fit to live with in a couple of months.  
He is almost 20 years old, and a pretty good  
kid in spite of everything. I get along with him  
better than Rose and Jay. He is just a  
yankel and can't help it. He is stingy,  
cold, conceited, and standoffish but is  
taking to rehabilitation fast.

It seems like every time I write I ask  
for something. This time I would like my  
baseball glove. No hurry but just whenever  
you get time.

It is almost lights out so I'll quit.

Please notice new address.

Lots of love,  
Joe.

Oh you  
Mom, I guess I'll  
send you some more  
flowers if you are  
going to think that  
any more than. O  
don't say a word.