

Dear Folks,

Once again I say I love you"

also I wish to announce that I am still feeling fine. I'm going to put the question to him about getting out of here this morning. If he says "yea", I leave in the morning. If he says "no", I shall lengthen my little stay.

Mama, the reason I am writing this air-mail mail is because I am afraid Ruth and Iris will talk about me if you don't get a letter or "just a card", every other day. Are you really not getting any mail from me or what? I am sure that I have been writing letters, and just sure that they are being addressed and mailed properly. I am getting tired of every letter I get saying "I waited for a letter to-day but none came. I'll get one to-morrow won't I?" And while I am on the subject, Ruth's and Iris's, and Papa's letters must be getting lost too. Enough!

A new member <sup>joined</sup> of our little swollen jawed band yesterday. He brought glad tidings from Peabody. Everything is being changed. Room mates, academic sections, and every thing else. All of that is being done today and no one is there to look after my interests. When I do get there

I doubt if I can find anything. If I know the army my friends will just have time to take care of their own effectors. So I'll be lucky if I can even find my belongings, much less straighten them out.

The Dr. is here now, when he gets to me I'll ask him if I can get out. When he tells me you'll be the first one to know so hold tight. Here he comes. Tomorrow morning at 9:00 I will be back

at good old RW.

Well, Papa, I see by the headlines that we have just completed the Roman. season of '42. That is, there isn't a German in North Africa. By this time Italy was supposed to be on our side, fighting the Germans or something like that wasn't it. Any way Mama, don't let Papa get too optimistic. There is still a long hard war ahead. I'd like to preach a little but must quit and beat the Brown kid that has been in so long, in a game of chess. You I've actually been

learned to play chess. Its so fun though

Love of yours,

Joe