

9-15-43

Dear Folks,

Mama, the other day when I called you it was for three purposes.

1. To wish you a happy birthday.
2. To take the place of writing a letter because I didn't have time to write.
3. To tell you, you had a package coming in the mail.

If I remember correctly, the third item on the list was completely skipped by me in my anxiety and eagerness just to talk to you and hear you talk. The reason I am uneasy about it is, I didn't have time to go to the post office and insure it. I simply gave the package to a mail orderly and hoped that he didn't misplace it. By the time you get this you ought to have a package from me. If you don't have it now or within 2 days get excited and let me know so I can get excited. It will be just my luck

for something to happen to it because it
isn't insured. I had the thing for a
week and still didn't find time to take
care of it myself so my previous assumption
about more time was wrong. The hand on
your present isn't very good and you will
probably want a better one. If you do
let me know how much it is and I'll
pay for it.

There isn't any thing new to tell except
that I passed that Physics exam that
I thought I'd flunk. We have a
big inspection coming off tomorrow by the
Major I'd better quit and start helping
the boys get the room in shape.

Enclosed find some pictures of me
and some friends. Money will come in
a week or two