

2-13-44

Dear Folke,

After about 3 V mails we'll try another Air Mail to see how it makes out for speed. So far I have nothing to report on those letters coming from your end of the line because the few I got all came at once. They all had a different date on them and they were about evenly mixed between V mails and air mails.

As for the news situation there is as usual, not much. The best is that our crew has a ^{48 hr.} pass coming up this week end. Not much can be done in 48 hours but we intend to try to get to London. We'll go for sure if they make out our

passes early and hint that they don't
 really expect us back exactly on
 time. Such things are done and we are
 working on the possibilities of its
 happening to us. The other bit of gossip
 is that Bob's wife has dropped a couple
 of hints that he might become a father.
 She just says enough to be tantalizing.
 It might all be Bob's imagination and
 wishful thinking but that is the way
 it stands now. I'll keep you informed as to developments,
 however. Bob's mail is coming about
 like mine, it ain't.

I don't think I told you before
 but the weather is better than it
 was. The snow is all melted but
 it still rains and it still get cold
 but not as cold as it was at first.

Anyhow Mama, its cold enough for
 those socks, (if 50x doesn't spell
 socks, what does it spell?) that you
 are knitting. In the box you send them
 in you might include, if they are not
 rationed, or too hard to get a hold of,
 some hard boiled eggs. I'd like for
 you to make that order fresh eggs
 and about a gallon of fresh milk but
 I realize that that would be more than
 slightly difficult. We get fresh
 eggs about twice a week but all
 my young life I've been used to
 them just a bit more often. We
 get plenty of milk too for our
 coffee ~~and~~ and cereal but its either
~~powdered~~ powdered or canned. If we don't
 get the extra time on our pass so that
 the trip to London would be advisable.

I think I'll go to Norwich, a newer town, and drink \$ milkshakes. Don't get me wrong on this food situation because I'm sure that we, here in England are getting the best food of any soldier overseas.

I'm getting about quitting so I'll do just that. I'm including that last souvenir that I spoke of, from the boat ride.

All my love,

Joe