

2-1-45

Dear Folks,

There, I've written that much so you can see that I at least made an effort.

This no mail situation is getting me down. I've plumb run out of something to say without a letter to answer. I'm not complaining because no one else has gotten any ^{except} those that were forwarded from Topeka. You already know my story about Topeka so we won't go into that again.

I'll have to hold off on telling you about England because ^{all} I've seen of it has been from a train and that wasn't very much. Well, my crew, are supposed to get a pass the last of this month. After that I'll know more about it. If the pass is long enough we'll go to London if not we'll visit one of the smaller local towns.

One pleasant thing, Spring has come to England. It won't last more than a couple of days but it's nice while it lasts. All the snow has melted and I actually saw the sun and some blue sky today. I didn't know they had such things over here. With the snow there is always some bitter. The thaw caused the pipes to burst. There hasn't been any water for drinking, washing, or sewerage all day. The engineers say that to-morrow every thing will be fixed again.

I went up to get paid yesterday but they didn't pay me. My voucher was already made out to include flying pay. I haven't flown 4 hours so they didn't pay me anything. They would have paid me without flying pay if I had wanted it but I'm not going any where for a while so I just told them to save it until I got my flying time in. I saw my voucher and they hadn't taken out that \$117 that I was bragging about in my last letter so I'll have to send it to you myself as soon as they pay me. That's all right except that it won't get home as soon as I wanted it to. I still want and demand that it be spent like I said when it gets there.

Vinski's duffel bag hasn't arrived so I can't send those crew pictures for a while longer.

This is all for now except will you send me some cookies. Don't forget now.

Lane
Lane

