

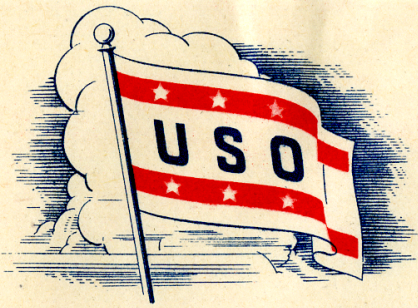
9 March 1946

Dear Ones -

I am just about shaking the sleep out of me - Bill and I saw the bells of St Marys last night - bother, even with I. Bergman it was a terrible show, I hardly kept awake. I slept until now today.

I called Agnes Hale last night to say hello. Bob is in Panama, apparently on some sort of inspection trip. I have just written to Judy & Hank, Florida, Aunt Sarah & Uncle Harry, and Uncle Aida & Aunt Julia - I think that covers the birthdays, etc, that occur this weekend. I pulled a very smart trick

and left my mail to be answered in
the bag I left at Aberdeen! Dr Hains
and the others are just going to have to wait
a month or so before I can answer their
notes. I just called Mrs Elizabeth
May Craig and left a message for her to
call me when she comes in. I did not
call Mrs La Follette because of Harwood
and several other Harwood classmates I
haven't seen for three years are due in
and I wanted to keep tonight free. I may
still call. After all, Sunday is a long
day. The weather cleared today and
the sun has chased away the rain. When
my pilot jackets come, I will read my
coat home for cleaning & storage. I
plan to leave here Monday around 10 -
I can get a train through to Peterburg -
it is a four hour trip - not bad.
(By my handwriting gets more illegible and



more like yours every day, Daddy! -
know's that for a dirty dog?!))

I still have to cash a check and send
a money order to Bob Hoover. I'll take
care of it at the camp bank at Del.

I feel well - I can't deny that I am
not fully able to shake off my restlessness
and discontent that comes from
being in the service, but at least it
is not my predominant emotional feeling
now that I am away from Aberdeen for
a while. OK for this early Saturday
afternoon -

Love,
Jimmy