

30 April 1946

Dear Ones -

I had better write this letter while I am down here before I get entangled in a bridge game tonight. I hope you were able to read the last 2/3rds of my note of yesterday! Today has been hectic - real Army stuff: I had to pay the Headquarters troops but I had never been put on orders as a class A pay agent. The Regimental headquarters assured me that all the details had been taken care of and that ASFTC headquarters and Post Headquarters had it all straightened up - and that an order was in the process of being published. I got up to ADG Hq - no orders, no one ever heard of me. Great.. it looked as though the 8th Bn Hq men would be without pay. But I came back and decided to try the master sergeant channels - sure enough the master sergeant at regiment called up the master sergeant at APG and some action was taken. It seems that I was on an order but the stencil had been misplaced - another quick trip to headquarters and all was straightened up. One complicating factor is that half of the personnel here now are civilians - it is pleasant to talk to an attractive clerk, but not quite as effective when you are trying to get something done. Anyway the men got paid, my account balanced and everything is copasetic....

No mail today - I'll drop a note to Uncle Harold tonight to close out this current discussion. Last night I wrote a short note to Stella Bowman - the failure to get a room reservation may throw a minor monkey wrench in my direction so I want to have one or two alternate avenues open - nothing to be concerned about; we shall see - I haven't slept on a park bench yet. This psychology course is no cinch - that is, I find it tough as hell to concentrate on the text - it is not wholly my fault for I would be willing to bet a cookie that this text is far from the best in the introductory-general field. But even at that, I have a greater tendency to fall asleep and to let my mind wander than I ever did even with the most tedious course at school. The weather seems to be breaking pleasantly now, which makes Aberdeen a little easier to take. I heard a rumor today that a tentative schedule on the release of officers from the 2nd regiment is out and I will have to get my hands on it and see where I stand - what I want to see is whether my letter did me any good, if the schedule is any in advance of 1 July. We are getting a large influx of infantry officers here to handle the training and compared to the Ordnance men who are itching to get out, these boys are really on the ball - nothing I'd rather see!

There does not seem to be much to write - I am in the middle of another period of not reading newspapers - I have "Apartment in Athens" and O'Hara's "Butterfield 8" to read in the GI editions. I hope that when Raaka gets back from his leave I will have more time to look into I&E work and perhaps meet people that way. Right now I am too rushed to have free time to look around but I feel sure that with all the officers here there must be some who could help fill up a few of the empty spots of this existence - maybe I ought to take to building model airplanes again!

That about does it - I hope this finds you well established at Bolton street once more, Mother.

All my love,

Regards to Doris.

1 May - 7 AM - I fell asleep last night at 6 PM! 12 hours sleep makes me feel very healthy - SJB.