

Transcribed by Kara Kralik 07/07/2020

April 5, 1943

Dear Ones,

Excuse my writing on the scratch pad but it is much more convenient since as you may have imagined I do not have a desk here. I send [*sic*] a \$30 money order home- I still have your \$25 money order - I will cash it when I need the money - in a week or so. I just didn't want all that cash on me. It will also be a birthday present to you, Mother. I know you understand my inability to run out and buy you something dainty. Tomorrow I will write to Mrs. Bowman. (I was very pleased to read her card.) I will tell her my Passover plans and ask her through her son to make sure I get good arrangements. I assume I will be sent to a home in Petersburg, since Richmond is a 2 hours ride. I can't lose anything and it may help. The Rabbi Kalisch contact will just have to wait as I explained before in previous letters about the difficulty and inconvenience of leaving

[Page 2]

camp.

Tomorrow night those of us eligible for OCS (there are plenty of us) have a meeting with Captain Mason - so that my next letters should contain some news about my possibilities for further advance. I'll let you know the whole story.

In my letter to Uncle Harold I happened to mention the fact that boxes of cookies are especially welcome - (I believe special pound and 2 pound boxes are prepared for "soldier snacks.") But I don't want to be deluged with food; I have very little space

for such stuff. So please coordinate your food shipments and make them small - just an occasional cookie or two. I repeat - no deluge of food.
Don't send anything else registered mail since it is very inconvenient to have to go and get it & I need nothing of any great value anymore. If you do send me any cookies include just one

[Page 3]

set of underwear; that will give me a good margin for the laundry and I'll be all set.
It will be good to hear from Carleton. I was very remiss in writing to him. As I said in the card: the bonds are sent home. I wrote Aunt Etta a letter at home - I hope Uncle Herb forwards it as I asked him to. I will try to write a letter to Montgomery Street while she's there. I got two cards from Uncle Louis at Laurel, Mississippi. I guess he's on the move again. I sent him a card in answer.
I have received many letters from Helen Barby and York St. I certainly do appreciate them.
I hate to disallusion [*sic*] you but I don't think I'm losing weight. I may be toughening up a little but I eat a lot and our work is tiring but not really so physically

[Page 4]

exhausting that we sweat a lot. I guess my posture is improving but I'm sure you'll recognize me - if I ever get a leave, which may be in 4 months if I'm lucky!!
Well, lights go out in a second and I want to mail this. I feel fine; rifle training uses muscles never used before and is tough on knees and elbows. We'll be firing 30 caliber bullets

in a week - we have 3 days on the
range.

Love,

Sumner

Regards to Doris.