

Mar 3, 1943.

Hello Marion:

I just received your letter this afternoon, and I sure was glad to hear from you.

I know it has been quite a while since I have written to you but I have been quite busy, since I got back from maneuvers. Since we got back, we have had over fifty hundred men here for training and to shoot the range. Last week they showed off for the coast. Well my job is to take care of all supplies & equipment, and arms that comes in for these groups and to see that it gets off with these men O.K. So you can see that I have a few headaches once in a while. There is one thing I have learned, and that is, that if you are not through at 4³⁰ you keep right on going until you do get through. This includes nights, Saturdays & Sundays if necessary. The time has sure flown by down here, the last four weeks.

So Richard liked the ice follis. Well that's swell, and I want to thank you and Fred again for being so good to him. I sure get a big kick out of his letters. He sure has improved since last July.

In your letter you mentioned about sending me the readers digest. Well so far Marion I haven't received any of the issues, so maybe it would be a good idea to give them my change of address. I did get the paper that time with the package of cigarettes in it, but I guess I forgot to tell you about it in my last letter. That's too bad that Fred is not feeling so well, I hope he gets over the grippe OK.

This rationing must be getting tough on the outside now. You know you don't notice these things in the service. You just get your food and clothing as you need it without the rationing part of it. The only time I notice anything like this is when I go into a restaurant to order

something to eat.⁽³⁾ Some of the time you can't even get one cup of coffee, and very seldom do you get any butter with your bread.

The weather here has really been very mild all winter. I can picture what it was up there when it was 20° below zero. And I can imagine the trouble the railroads were having, particularly with all the new unskilled help that they must have.

So Wallie is back working nights again. That's too bad, I'll bet he doesn't like that a bit. Well a job is a job so I guess he can't complain too much. When you see him again, tell him I was asking for him, and tell him to drop me a line sometime. I just got a letter from Norm today and he was telling me how big Beverly is growing. I'll bet she is plenty cute now.

I guess that's all the news for now. Marion, remember me to the rest of the family, and I will write again soon.

Lots of Love
Johnnie