

632 Franklin Ave.
River Forest, Ill.



578



Miss Dorothy Adair
Currier Hall
Tama City
Tama

Come ones dear and I will hold your hand
and what else might I do.

632 Franklin Ave.
River Forest, Ill.
Sept Oct 2, 1942

Dear Dorothy,

I guess I forgot it was October already. I certainly am not ready for it. We had a very cold siege last week but has been quite warm the past two days. I have thought all week I would write. I was sick a couple of days so didn't get much done. I think somebody tried to poison me but I am going to live for spite anyway. I'll show them.

There really isn't much new going on. Very dead in fact. Margaret is still at Demers. We looked at rooms last night but nothing very exciting.

Watch out or you will get drunk some night and won't know yourself.

I promise I won't write so much again so you will have

to pay 3¢ extra. That really is terrible.
I wonder how many times I have
done that before and people haven't
told me.

Read a letter from your mother
this week and found out all of the
Bidding scandal which is quite
a lot if you ask me. Must be
something going on in the air.

One of the air Corps called up
but they are not very interesting
to waste ones time on.

Joe Arnsby is to go out ^{to sea} Oct 15.
Kathryn is meeting him tomorrow.
I really can't figure the guy out.

Thanks for what you have done.

James A. was quite surprised
at M.A. and I from what I
hear. I am planning to go home
sometime this fall. Soaps they
all forget about it by that

time so they won't ask too many questions but you know me I always have an answer with out a hic. Weneys read the letter and didn't ask a question about it but I'll bet they are dying of Curiosity don't you. I told Margaret I wouldn't tell if they asked me.

I'll bet Clyde never sees Maywood this Christmas. ~~to~~ Don't tell me he is corresponding with you. Have you ever heard from Bill. I guess you had better write. Can't imagine what we want to hurt his feelings unless he thinks we know too much about his Aunt Emmy. What do you think.

Laurel Gates and I went to Milwaukee last Thursday. Took the

Marvin still continues to remember me.

ten o'clock train from downtown
and took two hours to go on up.
we really had a good time in
spite of the terrible cold. a
sailor started a conversation up
on way back and as usual
he was married. what luck.
well anyway we didn't care. There
were a whole slew got on
train when we did. all of the
boys were whistling at us.
you couldn't look anywhere
without seeing them. we
arrived back downtown at 12 o'clock.
Guess what I have a permanent
after letting my hair hang in
strings all summer. I still
can't get M. A. away from Jim.
I have been avoiding him.
Must close. two sheets the
limit. Write. Love Lb.