

Darling, I've had a most quiet evening,
and am reading for bed as soon as I can
finish up this the last of my paper. I used
up a little writing to write ad & ad.
after supper I went to look for a letter
from you, no luck. Since then I have
been shining brass, sorting clothes,
washing belts, and all sorts of other
things, among them a little reading.
Benet does a good job describing
Gettysburg. I think that some of the
heartbreak in that battle is as touching
as anything I have ever read. Freeman's
description of Lee coming back to his
tent after the last day is one of those
things that you like to read when
you need a good soul cleaning, and
emotional change.

My working hours are getting longer and longer. Today we went from 6 until 6, and tomorrow will be the same way. I have had no chance to ride. It is rather discouraging from a civilian's point of view, but I will be a true soldier and ask for more. Quite robbled.

I have acquired a few items of furniture, but my room still looks as bare as old M. Hubbard's cupboard. Why don't you come out for a week-end and go shopping with me. I would love it, and you too incidentally.

I mentioned you tonight in my letter to the family. You are an excellent excuse for not writing to them twice a week. I have averaged one and a half which is good, considering my

handicap. I haven't even written to
Bro. George. I am putting in a call
for him to talk a little business and
to thank him for the most perfect week-end
of my life. I think that you are fine.
Want it to be nice walking to church on
Sunday morning? We don't really have to
go, but the idea is a sort of symbol
and criterion combination.

I have a very guilty conscience
about these pictures. I promised I haven't
had a chance to get my prize negative
developed. You will get a copy as soon
as I can work it. I am the sincerest looking
citizen you have ever seen.

I just now talked to Bro. George.
Gene is at Cape Cod and won't be back

until Thursday. Yes sounded lovely,
I like him - putting me a guest, and

I don't really love until mid of
Sunday, nothing will stop my work &
calling about 3:30 your time. Please
be in room by yourself. I will
lock all doors and put papers in the
caches. Sunday night I will write
my first letter to Raymond Hall, so
you will have it for the 15th.

Do you like polished Brass?
I very much. I even like polishing it.
We will have brass door knobs, brackets,
& screens etc.

I am more and more bitten up
by bugs of all types, all I do is scratch
things of you, and then do the same thing

over again. This is the last piece of
paper. I have never gone through any
package quite so quickly. If you have
saved all of the paper, you will have a
complete Diary.

My new room-mate is a bear for
neatness. He is a captain Thompson
I will probably end up the same way.
I can't think of it. For so many years
I have lived the way I have wanted to,
I will do me ~~know~~ no end of good.

I have to go to bed now. I didn't
dream of you last night, but I woke up
wishing I had.

With my love to you
Anderson.

15

FORT SILL
SEP 9
12 M
1942
OKLA.



Miss Cary Stuckey
Exeter
New Hampshire

OK to CSK. 19920900

Served

Air Mail