Band--Reception Center
Fort Sam Houston, Texas
Wednesday--June 17, 1942

Dear Andrew:

So your working in the kitchen are you? Just what type of work are you doing? Whatever it is, I guess it's pretty hot work isn't it?

I got a letter from 'pop' the other day telling me most everything and it seems to me like you fellows are doing pretty well for yourselves. I was sure relieved to hear from you people and whatsmore, to hear that he was now taking it easy. He deserves it after all these years.

Oh, yes, before I say anything else, I'd better go shead and tell you what I'm writing this letter for in the first place. It's just to tell you that under separate cover, I am sending him a couple of cartons of Bull Durhams just in case he should run short. It's sort of a father's day greeting from me to him. I guess you know father's day is this coming Sunday. In other words, kind of keep looking for it in the mail will you?

Say, pop tells me that your going to sell you car for twenty-five bucky dollars. Your not going to sell all the accessories with it too are you? If you are, man, oh, man, are

you getting gypped. I sure hope you got it stored away someplace or at least sold it to somebody. You know, we may be able to use it sometime yet. I don't think things are that bad.

Oh yeah, another thing, if you should run out of typeing paper or pencils or want greeting cards, or any other stationary, or if he should ever want some kind of ledger, books, tablets,
or some such things, let me know will you, I'll see if I can get
it for you. Of course, things too expensive are out but I'llddo
all I can.

Say, what's ever happened to my Motor Magazine subscription. Is it still coming where you are staying or did it quite?

Well, sah, I guess that's about all there is towwrite about for this time. Work conscientiously but don't overwork yourself. Write once in awhile and let me know how your doing. So-long.