

Somewhere in England
November 9, 1944

Dear Anne

I received mail for the first time the other day since leaving the States and your letter of Oct. 19 was one of them. You can take my word for the fact that the boys over here are dying for mail. I only had one mail call and two of the boys in my room haven't had any mail yet. I received four letters so I guess I'm pretty lucky.

Glad you liked the pictures, Anne. I agree with you about the looks of the boys. They are a pretty capable bunch. Deluca is from Bridgeport, Conn. but I don't know whether he has any relatives in Greenwich or not. He's a good looking boy alright; I think he just turned nineteen and he seems to know his guns. Maybe I'll have a chance to bring the boys around to visit you when we get back to the States. Give the women a chance to see the handsome boy of the crowd in person.

So you were down painting the town. Boy, I sure wish I had been with you. I haven't done any dancing to speak of or heard a good orchestra for quite a while. I did go to one small dance over here and got in a couple of dances with one of the local English belles but I didn't get much kick out of it. I guess I'm getting old or something.

My old buddy and I were separated in the States and he hasn't caught up with me yet. I sent him my A.P.O. but mail service is pretty slow so I don't

know for sure if he is coming to the same place or air force that I am stationed in at the present. I really hope he catches up with me; he sure is a good boy.

Thanks for the congrats anne, but I think you're wrong about the possibilities of doing that very often. Naturally, I still look at the girls but I've sort of lost that wolfish gleam lately. (No cracks)

I was running in a streak of luck last month, anne, so I sent some money to you today. I don't think it will cost me so much to live over here so I won't be bothering that monthly allotment. I'm going to try to build up a little nest egg so that if I still want to get married when I get home, I'll have the necessary cash.

I wrote Red Carter a letter some time ago but never received an answer so I presumed that he didn't care to correspond with me but I'll surely write him again if you will send me his address. If you can get in touch with him, tell him I'd like to hear from him. I must write Jim Hayde a letter soon, too. Also Rink. You know me better than to think I wouldn't even write ~~it~~ to the people who were good to me when I was in Greenwich.

Sorry I didn't call you but I guess I was so busy calling home, I didn't remember that you had a telephone. I've been pretty absent-minded lately anyway. I must be in love.

The block chief just came in and gave me a letter from Patricia and one from Gladys and, naturally, I had to stop and read the Sugar Report.

H

That just about covers the situation for this time, Anne. Censorship keeps me from telling you a lot of things that I know would interest you but they will make topics for lots of conversation when I get back. I sure could use a big plate of your spaghetti and meat balls. Write again soon.

Ed

P.S. Let me know how long it takes for my mail to reach you.

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