

Jan. 12th, 1942

Dear Gg. Flo. Jim: -

There is something of importance to write about tonight. I don't recall whether I wrote you about making the new cadre. This was according to the list made on Sunday. However, the list was changed by the company commander, who I'm afraid likes my work so much ^{that he} absolutely disregards my feelings; and against my wishes, is going to keep me here.

Three alternatives now present themselves. Either I make the 2nd. cadre, go to O.C.S. and become a 2nd. lieutenant, or I remain with the company.

Let's not discuss this in our letters. I'd much rather you discuss same with Danny, and then with me upon my return home.

Everything else is fine and dandy. My cold has vanished, and I feel great once more. George, I give you my word - I'm the best sergeant in the company. The men think so too.

I've lost her job, found another one, and is much happier with her new office job.

The camera is in excellent shape, and I'm looking forward to an

exchange. I wonder did you like those latest pictures.

I'm reminding you, rather early perhaps, about not forgetting to send me that dough on time. Speaking of dough, it sure is great news, your getting an increase. Working after hours must be tough; but I know you can do it. Jim's education must be quite an incentive for you to labor after hours.

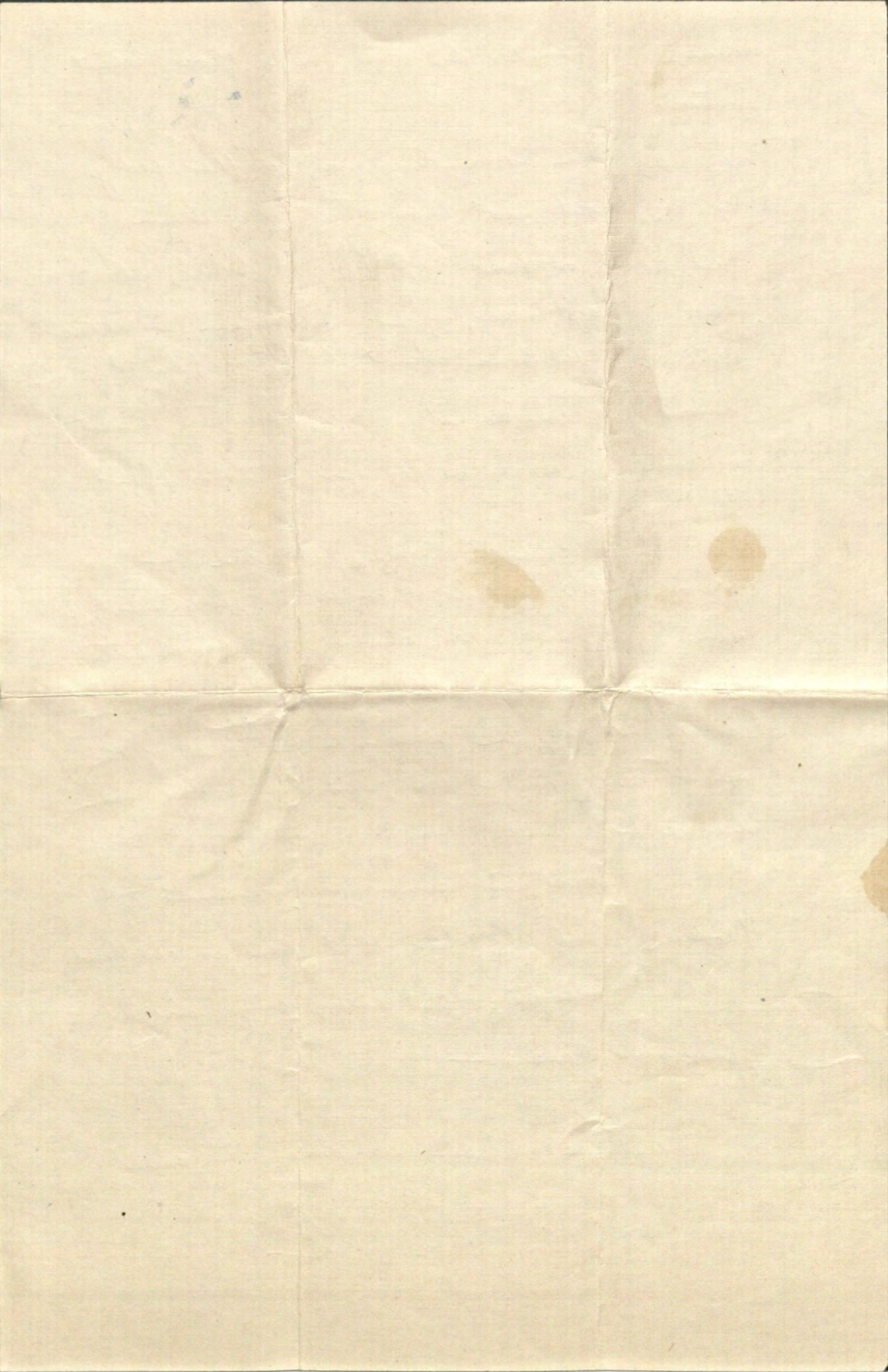
Acquired through purchase, a pair of D.D. slacks through my lieutenant, who by the way, is shaping up much better. He now realizes I know my stuff, and I'm sorry to say, he gives me the bulk of the work now. But at least, it makes the men happier.

Sure am sorry to hear about Florence's Dad. Positive that there is no God.

Hoping that every thing else is fine and dandy —

With a warm handshake in mind.

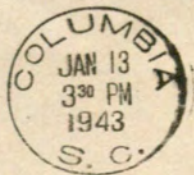
Bob



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