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Flight B. 31<sup>st</sup> T.S.S.

U. S. Army

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JEFFERSON BARRACKS

MISSOURI

Dear Nannie -

It was swell of you to send on the pictures so quickly. Just what I wanted for the moment to help me do some gold-bricking. I'm feeling low on account <sup>desire</sup> continuous cold and so will try to slip in some ~~desire~~ tomorrow.

The shipper in S.L.O. told me that the condition of trunk would be guaranteed even if uncrated. That freight regulations varied from state to state. However, never mind it's too late now. What are the charges?

I've just answered Miss Trout, Radford Teachers College that all my suitable material ~~for~~ her exhibit is packed and stored. and I'll be unable to send anything.

That's quite a story about Mary Reed and politics. All the politicians I know are always dashing hither & thither too.

Of course I remember Anna. My felicitations to her. When you see her.

My station in life at times appears to be improving. On Friday I was plumber and carpenter assistant. On Saturday I was put in the paint shop doing No Smoking signs. Unfortunately we had stood a half hour before breakfast (6 AM) in a cloud burst and had no time to change clothes after, so my touch was a bit schematic.

I don't like Bob Hope. He crowded my out

of the Hub a week ago, and Tue m'te, because I turned down a free ticket to show I had to scrub the mess hall floor instead. Reason: next day Wed. Life photographers were recording J.P. That afternoon we had a great parade for them while they flew overhead snapping us. Only four men in our Fliege fainted.

I hear that my house in Avila has all been done over inside and, according to the reporter has a more feminine touch

This is brief but you can read all about me in the Hub.

Yrs

Tom