

June 1, 1948

Dear Hank:

Certainly sounded like a whale?? of a time you had at your cousins and by danged if you're not rested by now I'll grant myself the exclusive authority to think & murderous thoughts and the right to fall out my convictions. Although from all outward signs, you should have collapsed in bed, doubled over with a severe attack of "indigestion." (eating two dinners in one day is something but now that I recall past events it isn't unusual with you it's a matter of course.

Seems to me you should be well on the road to another "Gill")

Speaking of "Gill," I was somewhat surprised to hear he had been transferred so quickly - Texas at that.

2. Visa long way from home -
ill bet Eileen V. feels it. Guess
he proved too much of a
patriot to be lost in non-
combat duty. Watch em
"road by" now.

Well, nothing new or excit-
ing, happening this way
either. Went to a bingo
Fri. night as usual now
nothing - not even close. Sat.
Eileen, Peg & myself went to
St. George. You might know
as always we over did it, by
far. This time it will take
us long temps pour moi to
recompete. He stayed in
the gym for $\times \frac{1}{2}$ hr, playing
basketball (my last act) with
a bunch of "rough & ready's".
Okost. - - *(active). He were taught
how to punch a "punching
bag", raced mile races on the
bicycles, threw the medicine
ball around, panned, jumped
* mass.

3.

ROPE - & Lord knows what
if suddenly you don't realize the
strain until the day after. This
time I could hardly carry
myself from the gym. Of
course we went swimming
then forgot it & hrs. Monday
was all needed - Everyone
at work called me "gimpy".

Another thing, they weren't
bluffing when they said
I had lost weight. I'm happy
to inform you 10 lbs have
gone to the hinterlands. I think
it flew from only I will
tell & since I'm the shy-
demence type I'll keep it to
myself - (Not much gussin'
huh? - just tryin' to be cog!)
Well that's that!

About those tickets - I can
get any amount you want
for any Sat. game. - The 27th
WAS a good day - Pittsburgh
Pirates - but seein' how they
went to pieces, maybe you'd

rather pick yourself another
day. "Shout yourself & let me
know: and for heavens
sake be specific - Let's have
definite instructions. Bye bye so

Bien j'écris cette lettre
encore de ma maison de travail
et depuis "temps un washen"
il faut que j'aille.

So
until I hear from you
enore.

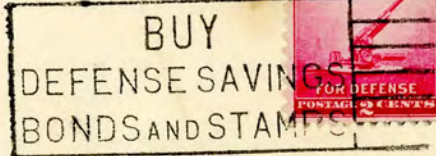
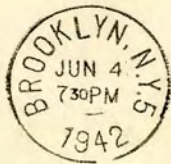
Je suis

Yours (cruelly French) amie
Felicite'

— Fel to you.

H.S. — I made no revisions,
One thing though I hope you've
noticed how largely I've
just another experiment to
help keep me out of "situations"

H.



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