

1810 Tuesday

25 July 1964

England -

My ~~own~~ Dearest Darling:

I didn't get this air-mail under the wire quite so it won't go out until tomorrow when this one goes. But you must let me know when the two come in. The two are dated this 25 July - so see which comes to you first and how much difference there is.

I had a real work out today and everything went as smoothly as if the wheels were greased despite the fact that we were all new at the game. I can see a lot of possible ways

to change the setup and make it work more smoothly yet.

I received no mail at all yet today. There were only about 10 letters for our whole unit so I know it is not me only or my correspondents at fault.

But I will sure be glad to hear from you all again. I did have a letter (ordinary mail) from Mother Sunday 28 July written 1 July.

I sure do wish I had studied some French in school. It would come in most handy at present. I am gratified that some few Frenchmen speak a smattering of English. Otherwise I

would really have trouble.
I am going to try to get a
French phrase book to-
morrow - then I can
learn a little perhaps.

Reezo, Col Cobb and
McGarvey and I have another
bridge game on for tonight.
They are all three good
players and I am doing
alright with them and
(I think) becoming a better
player, seem to be able to
remember the cards better
than I did.

I have not had a minute
of duty since a week ago
Monday, except Sunday
when I had practically
the whole day. I am
trying to get two hours
tomorrow to go to ~~the~~
~~the~~ to get a little

electric heater for my room.
The oddsly doesn't lay
a fire in my stove
with any regularity and
it is cold as hell at
0700 when it is 2400
at my home in the
good old U.S.A. I am
now using one blanket
folded under my two
mattresses and three
blankets and a sheet
over me - I keep my
comfortable that way
while I am in B.C. which
is never long enough
to ~~suit~~ me!

My darling, I would
love to be home with you
in the olden times
of our ways. To reap
the fullest enjoyment
from it for life I
will need only to recall

my life over here and
how I miss your
kind consideration and
adorable attention and
and loving care. You are
so sweet, my darling, as
I recall small (at the time)
instances in my life with
you. I ask nothing more
of God or life than to be
allowed to spend my days
with you beginning in the
not too distant future.

I would love to hear about
Darrel Faith and how Claude
Turley is doing etc, etc.

I must close - I have
just had a shower and
it's about game time.

I love you enormously!
Margie, my wife - Keep well!
Keep your cheeks well and
write often if not often.

All my love - a big bit -
To you my dear, Yours TW.

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