

Sunday Afternoon

Dearest Audrey:

It is a beautiful day for a game of golf, Hon. However, you are just going to church - it is 1:50 here, so I'll have to wait for you to get out.

The weather here has been about like an Oregon summer except colder at night and in the mornings. I'm enjoying all the bright sunshine, but haven't picked up much of a tan.

Again, Hon, I want to tell you how much I appreciate having your picture. It made me even more lonesome (didn't think it possible) but at the same time I felt you were also a little closer.

If your wondering how come I have time to write when I was supposed to be working today, well, I went over to the place we were to go at 7:15, but nobody seemed to know what we were to do - so we came back at 8:30. It was a nice detail to be on even though I did miss breakfast.

I went to church, fixed up my laundry, read the Washington Post for a change, and ate a good dinner.

I've got some shoes to shine and socks to mend, then I'm going to the P. X. and perhaps to the Service Club for awhile. Maybe to a show this evening if there is a good one!

In regard to that \$38.00 the Government says we owe

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them, I don't entirely understand what it is all about unless I made a mistake in filling our tax return.

Perhaps you had better show it to Graham and see what he knows about it.

Also, our income for 1943 will be a little less than I figured and there will be some exemptions for my being in the Army - so the Government should be giving us a credit on our 1942 payments before we are through with them.

Also, be sure to have the school change your individual tax slip next month and you take all the exemptions for both of us.

Perhaps that \$38 is 1/2 of the payment we were to make in Sept. - It seems to me I paid them about that much then.

If anyone wants to know what I want for Christmas tell them to confine it pretty much to white handkerchiefs, ties, army socks, or white woolen and the like as they are pretty particular around here on what you can have. However, it would be like that after I get away from here. Then we can have more items, but here you have to stay close to regulations in regard to clothing.

I forget to tell you that the fellow from Oklahoma, Prince, is also slated for the classification school.

Sorry I can't write every day but remember I love you, son.
Harold.