

June 11, 1942

Dear Mama,

I got your letter today. I
writing this at the Sub Depot. If I
could type I would type it. It 6:45
Now. They are having a V.S.O. show
here tonight and everyone nearly has
gone but I didn't care to go and
some one has to be here all the
time so I will stay until after
the show is over.

It has been pretty all day
but ~~a~~ a strong wind has just
started blowing about 30 minutes
ago. It does that ever few days
here and clouds up and sprinkles a
little and is cold the next morning
early.

I thank I've heard before about
Cecil & Charlene going to get hitched
about a dozen times so it must
be so.

I sure Daddy can have my suit
if I have one but I thought you
have it to Richard.

I like my work O.K. but I have long hours but the work isn't very hard except when we get a carload of lumber or oil.

If Robert wants to know why I don't go to Salt Lake City here are the reasons. 1. I don't want to go by myself 2. I don't know noone here that I would want to go with. Everyone I know wants to get drunk when they go anyplace like that and I don't want to be with them. I would go Saturday if I had someone to go with me but I haven't.

I will send some money home when I get to go to Tacum when the Post Office is open.

I wish Waldene would come to Salt Lake but I couldn't get off one three days at the most and most likely not but 36 hrs. If she wants to I'll help pay the way and I'll get off all I can.

I will I had better close because this is all the paper I have

Norman