

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 someone has to be here all the time so I will stay until after the show is over.

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

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

Sure Daddy can have my suit if I have one but I thought you gave 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 hears [sic] the reasons.

1. I don't want to go by myself. 2. I don't know no one 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 town when the Post Office Is open.

I wish Waldene would come to Salt Lake but I couldn't get off over 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.

Well, I had better close because this is all the paper I have.

Norman