



TENNESSEE

Sept. 29. 1943.

Wells A.M

My dearest Birn:-

And still there's nothing new about getting out of here. Processing is practically completed and still no word of passes. Everyone is restless, waiting and waiting for an announcement. I expect something to be said sometime during the day. Let's hope I beat this letter to you.

The Holidays begin tonight. There will be services on the Post - but nothing has been said about excusing the men from duty tomorrow to go to services. I just want to be with you for the Holidays - that will be our observance.

I'm hoping this waiting hasn't been getting you down. I hope you understand there's no point waiting for word from us during the day. You'll first know we're coming when we call between 6 and 7 some evening. So enjoy New York as best you can alone. Just keep your eye on the bank balance. You must have a $\frac{1}{2}$ dy new blouse by now.

I've been meaning to send you a letter I received from Herbert the day we left Forrest. Tucked it away and forgot about it. Not very encouraging to hear him talk of going back to his outfit.

Yesterday afternoon the first mail came in - It consisted of 40 letters for the entire Regiment - mail that had been sent directly to our APO#. I expected to find a letter from you but there was none - There was only 1 letter for entire Co H. I suppose the mail will start to roll today.

Kress was allowed to call Francy yesterday. So far everything's quiet. I guess you know Harris's wife had a boy. All quiet for Lynn's messina.

I guess that's all. Let's hope there'll be better news in the next letter.

I love you and want to see you.

Fancy.

P.S. Incidentally the APO number was originally sent out wrong - #4929. I guess your card came that way too. It's

APo# 4925.

F.