

Tuesday
5/12/42

Hi Bill

Can't keep track of the days so I had a heck of a time figuring out today's date. Guess it really won't make a heck of a lot of difference. After looking back at your letter I see that it is dated May 2 so I'm really not too late. Anyway I hope not.

Well Dad, you asked me to give you my opinion of Joanne, but I'm afraid I'm not going to be very helpful. I'm just going to tell you that I don't believe she is the girl for you and let

Now if there ~~are~~ is any-
thing else I can do for
you let me know. My answer
may not suffice but I hope
it will do for the moment.

Well to get away from
the serious, I'll write a little
about Sanforan.

Our family got put in
the thimble stalls and are
just about settled. They
say that we are only going
to stay a short while so
we stopped building shelves
etc. They also say that the
army is going come into this
camp. Only rumors so take
it for what it's worth.

When we first came here
they were all complaining
about the food but since then
a new mess hall has opened

it ~~got~~ go at that. There's a
little more just to help
you out (don't mind my contract)
She is a nice girl and all
that but there is one thing
about her that makes
me believe she is not the
girl for you. This reason
or thing does not come out
on the surface, but when
you get to know her I
believe you will find out
for yourself. I am going to
~~stop~~ commenting here cause
I believe that in the end
it might not do justice to
our been friendship. Hope
you understand Bill cause
I'd really do most anything
for you.

around our barrack some
are now eating fresh vegetables
etc. We get up at 7:30 AM
to eat breakfast, play around
till 12:30, eat again, play around
again, eat again at 5:30 P.M.
This is really life for
those lazy bums that believe
in "eating, sleeping and being
merry."

So far have only met
one good looking gal worth
talking to. Really haven't
gotten around much yet cause
I've been a carpenter and fixed
and made shelves, clothes closets,
stools etc. a "home"

Oh yes, Moe is here. Moto
and I are the only ones of
our old group. Sure miss them.

Guess that's it
your pal
Asa