

1 July  
7 April 1945

Dear Bob:

This is just a note to send you the enclosed clippings which you may or may not have received. Seems that your old school is still on the ball, for any one that can beat Hayti has to be on it.

Sorry that I didn't get to see you before you left the depot. I knew about your orders, for I cut them, but I was too damned busy to get around.

Hope that the going isn't too rough up there with the Mountain boys. From all reports, your division is getting quite a baptism of fire, and that ain't good.

Action seems to be picking up on the lines, but I suppose that I don't have to tell you that. You're probably in it.

As you will note by my address,  
I finally got an assignment. And  
it's a honey, too. I'm with head-  
quarters Company, 5th Army (Rear),  
on duty in the Surgeon's Office, as  
a clerk and a typist. Don't quite  
know how I rated such a swell  
deal, and I'm still pinching myself  
for fear that I'm dreaming.

If you're ever down this way  
either on business or for a rest  
at the hotel, I'd appreciate it if  
you'd look me up.

Good luck, Bob, and keep  
your head down. If you get time,  
I'd appreciate a note from you,  
telling what you can about your  
self and your set-up.

Sincerely  
John Atkins