



May 13,

Amopola:

Did you think I had forgotten, no, but I did have a pretty hard time finding the little dogs. I hope they fit on the little bowl. If they don't, let me know, I have another idea.

Well mom, Al, and Ben were here all day Sunday. We had a ~~good time~~ good time. I guess mama has told you though about how we had the misunderstanding about the place we should meet and spent two-and-a-half hours looking for each other.

SCUSE
PLEASE

Guess what they played in the mess hall today----- "The Summit Ridge Drive". One of my upper-classmen thought that he would catch me on it, and said, "Froggie, wat's the name of that song they're playin'" I set up and smiled and told him the name. He shut up, but quick.



Lord, Waley, and Al are coming up here to spend the week-end. It sure makes the time fly by to have someone from home here with me. Speaking of some one from home, I sure was lonesome for you Saturday nite. A bunch of the Fish and myself had been selling tickets for a benefit show. After the show but Captalin paid us off and we went to one of the higher class "honkey Louks". There we were, ten dog-faced soldiers sitting around a table and what should be playing but Artie Shaw's "Temptation". That made me feel bad but then they played Tony Pastor's "Paradiddle Joe". Well I could stand it no longer so I looked over at Fish Nightower (he went to Law Jacinto; his girl goes to The U of T.), and he said to me "Frog, can you shuffle", I said "a little," then he said, "well what you say we take a turn around the deck" and says I,



"Don't mind if I do"

I led and he followed. He is six foot - one inch tall and weighs about 190 lbs. (Quite a difference, eh!) it was like pushing a tractor but we had fun.

Well kiddo have you grown any more; I guess you will be as tall as I am by June 1st.

Did you get to see "I Wanted Wings", I hope you did. I guess I will have to wait until I get home and see it at one of the second-run shows.

Well write soon and tell me what's new.

Love,
Bill

P.S. Oh yeah, about June 1st. If the gang stays at Sylvan until about nine at night and if you have to work, maybe we can go anyway. Mama is coming after me, but we will



be here until about three, that will
put us in Houston ^{at five}. We could go on
to Sylvan then see.

We dropped our fish names Sunday.
I can call Dellie, Dellie now and he
can call me Billy.

Love again,
Bill

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