

Thursday 9:30 PM.

Dear Mother, Dad and Jimmy,

Golly I have been bad about this letter writing again. I just can't figure out what happens to my time and why I can't get myself to allot a regular time for writing letters. My days seem very full and each night at home passes with little or no activity. There is dinner, dishes, play with Sue and then get her to bed, the paper to read and by that time I am exhausted if I even guess maybe the two years of early to bed and long sleepers each night has ruined me for good, or was I always a sleepy-head?

We are now quite settled in our new apartment. We can't quite decide whether we like it better than the other one or not but since there was no choice but to move, it is futile to try and decide that issue. However, this place is generally nicer - it has all hard-wood floors, the wall paper, paint etc. are fresher and more modern, there is more cupboard space and we are to have a space in the garage for the

car. The disadvantages of this place are chiefly that there is only one entrance, the front, there is no back porch and the closet space is very inadequate. The move came off without any complications - that occurred on Monday. The two movers took their good old time and actually spent almost twice as long on the job as I had expected it to take them making the bill almost \$25. I don't like moving and neither does Mary - we hope this will be final now until we can get situated somewhere in civilian life.

Sue came down with a terrific cold on Monday morning. We didn't know whether we were kept busy wiping her nose or helping in the moving that day. Sue caught this cold from the little children she had been playing with. I am glad to report that she is much much better now - probably her recovery is somewhat due to our giving her up good each night in spite of her boisterous protest of yelling, kicking etc. Sue is really looking forward to going back to Wisconsin. She spent all evening last night before bed time, talking of everyone she was going to see and of all the things she remembered of doing at both grandparents'. I know she will enjoy being with you again, even if for but a short time, and I'm sure you will enjoy her.

Mary made the trip to Cleveland yesterday to the Navy Dispensary for her routine check up. I guess they didn't do much checking but did pronounce her fit as a fiddle and coming along fine. In asking about whether she could do a few things like bicycling, which smart doctors prohibit, she was told she didn't have to refrain from doing anything or rather didn't have to curtail any of her normal activities. Considering the bicycling she has done I guess that wouldn't amount to much curtailment if he did lay down the law again it.

What do you know! I just received today a certificate for two new tires. A week ago today I noticed a very unfamiliar bulge on the side of one of my front tires - that was while I was getting gas, so I immediately had it replaced with my spare which is very bald. The really no good tire has the rubber separating from the fabric and couldn't be depended upon at all. So last Saturday morning I went to a tire inspection station here in Oakland - told them my problem and without any hesitation the guy looked my tires over, filled out a report and sent me to the ration board. I didn't get to take my application in until Monday but I got the certificate already.

I really need the new tires. The ones I am replacing and also the one I will have as a spare are the original tires that came with the car, are five years old and have about 40000 miles on them. When I get these new ones I'll be quite well fixed with one pre-war natural rubber tire and three grade I synthetic tires - of course the latter aren't guaranteed at all but they should give me good enough service.

Dad, with their present influx of expenses - advance rent here, the moving cost, the new tires and the coming trip to Wis. - my check book is being hit almost too hard so I guess I had better take you up on the insurance deals for the time being - but I'll keep track of it and settle with you at the first financial opportunity I have which should be too far off. The life insurance premium is \$52.00 - the waiver agreement just makes the policy a little better than straight life I believe in that it permits conversion of the policy to another form - I could be mistaken in that it has been so long since I have looked at the policy or given it any thought. I want the Car Insurance the same as last year - possibly Vic will want to or have to change the address or area in which the car is being used as far as the rates etc would be concerned but I doubt that as far as the service and my being here is in no way permanent. You'll see my family next week I presume. I'm thinking of coming out and being there back on the 13th - I'd come by train of course. I haven't decided that definitely yet. Love. George