

1 March 45

Jayne dear,

This is the month they told me to beware of the 'sells of'. Please forget this birthday present business, you've already given me one (the magazines) and the letter you write daily is quite a gift, after all that if you're still unhappy, wait until after the war and will put it in our travel fund. (short distances within the boundaries of USA only)

You know how much W.C. Fields appeals to me; well, there's a fellow in the office that looks exactly like him except this fellow's liver isn't spotted & his nose isn't bulbous, but the resemblance is really there. The funny part is that this fellow isn't aware of his close resemblance to the great big ball and is always nervous about my reaction to him.

I have been reading Army Regulations lately, should be an authority in a few more years

- 2 -

wear my glasses too, you'll be happy
to know (reading fine print only)

we're getting up a softball
league and are working on a valley
ball league, athletics help pass the
time. Haven't done any boxing
lately, there are some gloves
and head gear around but
haven't dug them up yet, maybe
I shouldn't, there are too many
tough characters around here.

Must tell you about the
office dime shaft, the chief clerk
(bail to the chief). This is a T/4
5'4" and what for, I ask you.
He reeks of ^{an} inferiority complex,
and conceals it from himself
by a serious mien, and a slow
deliberate way of talking (stutters).
~~He~~ This is in the middle of all
controversies, thinks so slowly
that argument with him is a
pleasure, you can smoke a five
cent cigar (if you smoke) between
sentences. He has some good
qualities, everyone has good

- 3 -
qualities, you just have to look
for them - and I haven't had time.
~~It~~ Enclosed is slightly 'risqué',
but you're a grown girl, go
ahead & read it.

I love you sweetheart

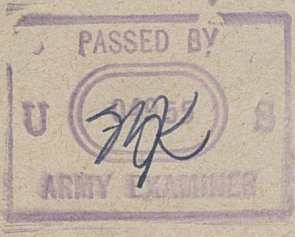
David

Sgt David Bolatin
85th C.M. Co. (DS)
Apt Bldg # 4, APO 213
10 pm n.y.



7

Mrs. David Bolatin
285 S. Ashland
Lexington, 37, Ky.



1

3 march 45 ²

Jayne dear,

I don't mind your questions in the letters of 16 + 20 Feb; however, the disguise is thin, the questions, to my way of thinking, mediocre. Mind you I'm not angry, just amazed. Exactly why do you want me to attempt to get a commission. I'm happy as is, if I weren't I'd do something about it. Let's look back a little. In 1942 around Sept. George Morris wanted me to go to OCS, he knew the medical officer and would have arranged it so that my heel wouldn't have disqualified me. I asked you about it at the time and you didn't want me to go for two reasons. ① we were together living a fairly normal life and ② that OCS might lead to a combat job and that I should consider you etc.

There was some sense ~~in~~ your viewpoint; but, the end result of the course of action you wanted makes you unhappy. You see dear, that was the time for O.C.S., not now. Actually I think it's little enough to pay for the two wonderful years we had together in Japan. Then O.C.S. would have been easy to enter, comparatively easy to graduate from. Now things are different. It would be practically impossible to enter OCS, the quotas are low, they don't send men back from overseas for OCS without more than a adequate reason, and I still don't have any army ambition except to do my job well and leave this damn thing over with so that I can come home and go to work.

Swallow your pride honey,

when the class of 45 convenes
at some future time, I'm sure
everyone will have forgotten
which of us were corporals
and which were privates. I'll
never feel called on to alibi the
spot I filled in the army. It's
a matter of circumstance and that's
the end of it. put the subject
in the dead file, please honey,

will write again tomorrow,
there's a movie here that I
haven't seen, so I'll close

I love you

David

S/Sgt David Bolotin, 35478690
185th QM Co (Det Ser)
Repl Depot #4, APO#213
C/O Postmaster, New York



Handwritten signatures and initials, including "A. Bolotin" and "Postmaster".

Mrs. David Bolotin
285 S Ashland Ave
Lexington, 37, Ky.

PASSED BY
W. S. [unclear]

2

6 March 45³

Jayne dear,

m' budget will be discussed, I know you're not interested, but it might be amusing, without being too confessional; expenditures are as follows: usual & unusual under usual; Beer RS-15 per month Cigarettes - nanthun (hah) quite a saving, Tomato juice, candy, chewing gum, chocolate toddy (anyway) ^(anyway) average equal RS 60 per month, average usual exp. of RS 75 per month. Total income RS 165 per month leaving 90 to be accounted for. Under unusual expenditures come gifts - these have amounted to RS 200 in 6 months. Total income RS 990 - total expenditures 650, (accounted for) the remainder is being saved for further purchase of gifts as the opportunity occurs and mayhaps I can go to the city sometime & a few Rupees to sub against one

- 2 -

Another might be handy, so
let's ~~let~~ leave the status with
the Quo for now, if any change
occurs in my expenditures, I'll
change the allotments, but things
balance nicely now. Note, a Rupee
or rather 3.3 Rupees = 1 Dollar.
How'd ya like m' budget? It
isn't exactly a pauper to the bone
thing, but it's not too extravagant
either.

Know a fellow who works
for Special Service and have
been able to get many
magazines lately, (up to date too)
Good arrangement.

You mentioned snapshots
in your last letter. Please
take some more soon & send
them. You can't know how
thrilling it is to get a photo.
all for today. I love you
David

S/Sgt David Bolatin
185th Gun Co (DS)
Repl Depot # 4, APO 213
70 Rm, N.Y.



Mrs. David Bolatin
285 S. Ashland Ave.
Lexington, 37, Ky.

JK

3

4
7 March 1945

Jayne dear,

Discovered a funny thing, can't think while typing, (no cracks please.) Unless I'm copying, can't develop any speed. Think I can explain this. When learning to type at speeds in excess of 75 WPM, you mind becomes occupied with the automatic functions of typing. Another thing you don't type by letters or words, but by phrases.

You will probably recall a subject near and dear to our collective hearts that I mentioned about a month ago. It may surprise you that I haven't mentioned it since. It's not because I'm ornery but because nothing new has developed along those lines, in other words it's still true.

I'm in a quandary. Started wearing my watch opposite to the way most people wear it, facing inside, and after 6 months find that it gets jarred just as much that way as the regular way. So the thing to do would be to change it back, but the habit is so strongly entrenched that I automatically put it on facing in.

Feel like the leedle king who dispenses gifts this month. Still am not smoking; therefore, something has to be done with my cigarette ration (no I can't send it home). So everyone is treating me well, until I decide who to give it to. Really should postpone the decision indefinitely, more bargaining power and all that.

Got a haircut to end all haircuts. It's not short, it's practically non-existent. When asked how it looks my friends say, and I quote, "Well it's cool anyway." Does that stir any memories.

Reading a bit more than I have in the last few weeks. Short stories mixed with occasional army manuals and army regulations. Certainly glad that I never became a lawyer. Searching for things in army regulations is about the most useless and boring task that I can think of. When you finally do find anything, it's probably been superceded by some new regulation. After the war, you and I will found, "THE ANTI CROSS REFERENCE LEAGUE." Here's what some of the regulations sound like: A soldier, as defined in paragraph 1, AR 3588888 subsection 1, is allowed to abandon property (see note 2 WD Circular 708) with exception as noted AR 30000000 Par 1, as amended by AR 30000001, Par 2, change 1. He will assume responsibility and will be charged per Memorandum 8, section 1, ---- and so on far into the night. I'm not exaggerating much either.

In my budget letter, forgot to mention laundry and bearer service. 20 more rupees, gosh I'll be broke if this keeps up. Also if I ever run out of things to read you may automatically double my whiskey budget.

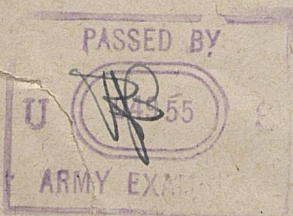
Despite the fact that I'm screwy, I have just enough sense to love you madly

David

S/Sgt David Bolotin, 35478690
185th QM Co, DS
Repl Depot #4
APO 213, C/O PM, NY



Mrs. David Bolotin
285 S Ashland Ave
Lexington, 37, Ky.



4

5
9 March 45

Jayne dear,

Having, much for nowadays, have begun a complete set of books for my outfit, duty roster, sick book and morning report. Little things come up constantly, mighty interesting. This multiple duty stuff could be slightly bothersome, but under the present circumstances it helps relieve the monotony.

Received another birthday present today "Dear Sir" from aunt Corrine & Uncle Melvin, clever stuff is contained therein. It's unbelievable too, 'cause the "language" can turn away if you're careless.

The classic of the book in my opinion is: "In reply to your inquiry concerning whether my baby was a boy or girl, of course, what else - was very truly" volleyball game last night. The non coms killed over the officers 2 of 3. It was an interesting game, kind of ~~like~~ enjoy

volleyball even tho' I'm a novice.
It's like basketball, without the
dunking, and that's good 'cause
condition is not what I'm in
the best of.

The news from ETO continues
to be encouraging. One can almost
hope for an early conclusion.

Not too busy this afternoon
just a couple of circulars to read &
interpret (it's like a foreign
language)

Stayed up late last night
talking to a fellow named
Ray Schwatz. He lost both his
parents prior to coming overseas
and that plus isolation at our
present station etc, has upset
him. Tried to point ~~the~~ out
the fact that he still had the
same emotional stability if
he carried his parents memory
in his heart, and he'd have to
sweat this out and after the
war would be able to make
new friends, perhaps get

married, & in that way ~~replace~~
retain what he now has and
build new things. He's a nice
boy. worked as a sports writer
on the San Francisco Chronicle,
writes well & is alert.

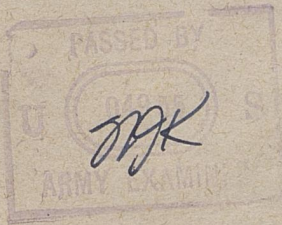
5' long, bed time
9:45. I love you very much

David

S/Sgt David Bolotin, 35478690
185th QM Co, (DS)
Repl Depot #4, APO 213
C/O PM, New York



Mrs David Bolotin
285 S. Ashland Ave.
Lexington, 37, Ky.



5

10
9 March 45

Jayne dear

Read 'summatal wife' in omnibook yesterday evening. Found it pointless, uninteresting, poorly written. Soak that's mean. Spent the rest of the evening talking with the boys, wandered at the range of subjects and the various ways you go from one to another. Started with 'What to do with Germany?', then 'How much Govt. interference is useful in business?' Then 'Shall we trust Russia completely?' Women were not discussed as a sex, only when they impinged on other questions, thus making it an unusual discussion, very unusual.

May be able to get a pass into town for my birthday and if I do will certainly look up Mr. R's friend (if I can find the address in your letter)

Took one more snapshot, will send it to you as soon as possible if it turns out.

Had a chance to buy

a camera for RS 125, but
couldn't quite afford it. may
buy one at some future date.

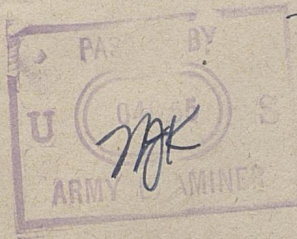
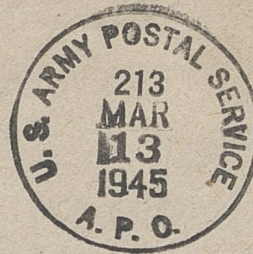
Tap notch cartoon (in my
opinion) enclosed. It has what
I call subald subtlety.

Saw a movie tonight called
'Louisiana Hayride' Judy Canova.
Had seen it at a former post.
Just checking to see if it was
still mediocre. (it was)

Goodnight sweetheart, this
isn't one of my letter writing
nights. I love you very much

David

S/Sgt David Belotin
185th B.M. Co (DS)
Regl. Depot # 4
APO 213, 4/0 pm, ny -



Mrs. David Belotin
285 S. Ashland Ave
Lexington, 37, Ky

le

12 mar 45 7

Jayne dear,

Got a wonderful letter from you today, finally ended the slump I've been in. Two things I keep forgetting, one, I asked you to send me a list of everyone's birthday + anniversary please do as I would like to keep up with important events and you know how poor my memory is. Secondly, there's a young Lt. here who would get along very swimmingly with Alice. He's a nice chap and I'd like you to send me Alice's address^{so} that I can give it to him. I think Alice would get a heck out of corresponding with him.

Damn Hemingway, think my moodiness of the last few days can be traced to reading light and sunshine Ernest's work. He can make a bastard out of an angel; what's really depressing is that percentagely speaking, he's got the right idea (I'm afraid). His good characters have vast areas of

- 2 -
badness in them, his bad characters
fairly full of hidden suits, worse
than those revealed. He and
Sarayan should collaborate on
a book, that would be something,
in contrasts.

Received a nice letter
from Aunt Edna, she's become
a faithful correspondent.

am going to write to
mother this evening.

Got a letter from Malinow,
he's doing nothing, reading quite
a bit and drinking Scotch like
mad. Was things easy.

Have found quite a bit to
keep busy with. The men have
all kinds of little problems, am
getting some good experience trying
to solve them.

Going to make this a short
letter, I love you dear.

David

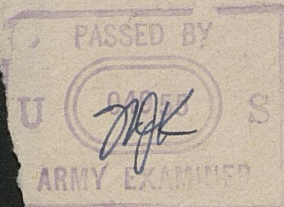
1567 David Balaban
185th Am Co, (DS)
Post Vep #4, APO 213
c/o pm, ny.



Mrs. David Balaban

285 S. Oakland Ave.

Dunsmuir, 37, Ky.



7

13 Mar 45

Jayne dear,

Sitting here doing a slow
 drum. Fights all out in my
 tent so I've been writing
 my letters in another fellows.
 We've been drinking my beer
 ration, offered him and
 when I took one. When we
 ran out of mine he bought
 some. That brought us up to
 the present moment. In
 condensed form, the character
 hasn't offered me any of his
 best. I'm waiting and
 wandering and burning.

Was pleased to see that
 my alma mater won the big
 ten crown this year, and
 m' home state won the
 5' eastern conference. Iowa
 has improved since O.B.
 quit playing (just a coincidence)

Shampoo'd m' hair this
 evening, had been ~~prosperting~~
 sweatin' damnit, couldn't

decide whether the 'x' or 'l' came
first in that word. Anyway
was using Fitch's and you
know what happens, had
to keep squirting water on
my hair for half an hour
to get the stuff out.

was reading some of your
old letters tonight. Got a
kick out of your talks
with Sles (the messigably)
admitting an error and then
repeating it is not desirable,
even tho you think it
softens the crime. It's
just a question of having a
glib tongue & no conscience,
let's not worry too much
about Sles though, he's
doing all right, looks like
he's really in the ^{old} family
retainer class now, 12 yrs
& going strong.

So Summit Milwood didn't
look good to you, it isn't my
absence, but time taking it's

tell, both of his beauty
and your imagination.

Goodnight Jayne, I'm
so irritated now that I'm
going to sulk in my tent
like achilles, no beer and
I've got m' pride, I'll drink
water damnit all.

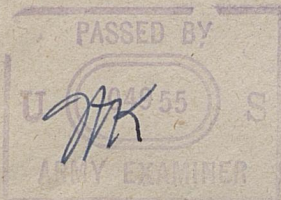
I love you Jayne

David

S/sgt D Balatin
(85th am co (D.S.)
Repl Dep #4 APO 213
40 pm, ny.



Mrs. David Balatin



285 S. Ashland Ave.
Lexington, Ky.

8

Jayne dear,

15 Mar 45

9

Happy birthday, yea man. Woke up bright an early this morning 'cause my tent mate was shaking me at 5:30 A.M.; his question was "Where are your pants." I was going to slug him but resisted the initial impulse. Anyway it turned out that everyone's trousers had been rifled, I lost all the money I had, sure wish I'd spent it on something worthwhile. Found my trousers about 50 yards from the tent. Lucky I didn't lose my fountain pen. That, of course, means I won't be able to take advantage of a pass even if I get one, but still it wasn't a bad birthday. With the telegram + clever card I got from you and the book from Aunt Corinne + Uncle Melvin and the very fact that a day passed means that I'm somewhat

- 2 -

nearest to coming home no matter
how far away the event actually
is.

Haven't thanked Mother
for her birthday present yet.
It's really awful, but can't seem
to write to anyone but you.

The enclosed recommendation
was turned down due to lack of
place in the table of organization,
but made me feel rather good
anyway. Maybe in 6 months
or longer there will be an
opening. Something to look forward
to anyway.

That's about it for today.

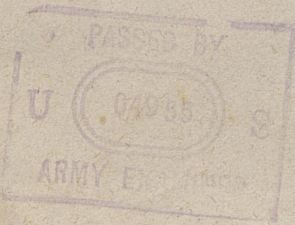
I love you as a 28
yr. old as much as I
loved you as a 27
yr. old which means
that I love you.

David

S/Sgt David Bolotin, 35478690
185th QM Co, DS
Repl Depot #4, APO 213
C/O Postmaster, New York



Mrs. David Bolotin
285 S. Ashland Avenue
Lexington, 37 Ky.



9

15 Mar 45

Dear Mother and Dad,

I've been in one of those moods that result from just being here and haven't been able to gather enough energy to write. So for I'm following the tried and true formula of letter writing. 1st part of letter, reasons why I haven't written, middle of letter, explains why and how nothing has happened and last part of letter explains why it's necessary to close. So let's fool everyone and depart from the formula.

There hasn't been too much to do here, so in order to keep busy, I've been following the new deal policy of made work. as it actually turned out, some of the projects were helpful.

I'm in an organization that's been neglected, as all detached service groups are, and so there has been much personnel work, individual

- 2 -

problems of the men that have accumulated over a period of time.

I've a confession to make. I know Joyce mentioned that you sent me a present for my birthday, and I know it's probably one of the books I've gotten, but I don't know which one; however with the exception of an Agatha Christie Mystery I've liked every one, so I can safely and sincerely thank you. Anyway I've been sweating out a promotion and I attribute my absent mindedness to that.

The robbery this morning is still quite a topic of discussion. I'll never look down my nose again (quite a distance isn't it) at people who are overly careful about safeguarding their money. The thief didn't leave me one anna to rub against another, but then what joy

is there in rubbing two annas together. Incidentally in case you aren't familiar with Indian money an anna is equivalent to two cents, which ~~two cents~~ is about what I feel like after rereading the last paragraph I won't explain further, it'll just get more involved, I know how such things work.

We took some pictures of a volleyball game the other day. I'll send them to Fayre in about two weeks. Why don't you take some snapshots and send them. Really enjoy getting them. When spring comes at home, please tell Fayre to send some pictures of the farm and the horses. I even miss mean old fighting, bless her foal.

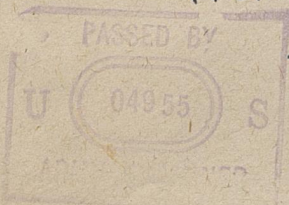
write when you have time, miss all of you.

David

S/Sgt David Belatin
185th Am Co (D.S.)
Repl. Depot #4, APO 213
C/O Gen, NY.



Mr. + Mrs. Jay D. Weil
285 S. Ashland Ave.
Lexington, Ky.



17 Mar 45

Jayne dear,

over my latest sore throat. This one felt like it was going to be a hunderter, but only lasted a couple of days, attribute its lack of severity to not smoking.

Received your letter of March 4th. Surprised that EMBH's mother-in-law hasn't too much on the ball.

The weight is now strictly under control, have been skipping rope and playing volleyball, besides a little roadwork.

One of these years I may be in a zone where food is not quite so plentiful and the weight will drop off automatically.

Each hair now left is a good strong hair and ^{they all} seem to be holding on well. If I need a toupee by the time my foreign service is up, will get

one and I can put it on before
coming home. Don't worry too
the train's doing fine.

Have finally decided that
the best policy is to walk away
from any kind of discussion.

The better informed you are on a
topic and the more logical
your points, the angrier everyone
gets. Living in an isolated area
with few recreational facilities
people get on each others nerves.
So my future policy, will be, and is,
complete abstinence and you know
how much I love an argument.

Hope David Weil isn't inducted
if he hasn't been so far, it seems
kind of anti-climactical and the
war efforts getting along decently
as is; keep me informed!

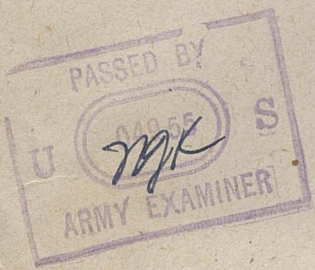
In case you thought of sending
some money because of the recent
robbery, don't do it, I can borrow
enough to last the month out
and there'll always be another
pay day

I love you
David

S/Sgt David Bolotin
185th QM Co, DS
Repl Dep #4
APO 213, C/O PM, New York



Mrs. David Bolotin
285 S. Ashland Ave.
Lexington, 37 Ky.



11

Kew
ades

H.S.
Levy's
Squirrels
1 rot

1 Moon

1 Mother

1 comm

Jayne dear,

Mar 20, 45¹²

In the middle of one of these jobs that can't be rushed, it'll take 20 working hours no matter what, and each step must be done carefully or errors will pop out, besides which I'm on guard and didn't get much sleep, so I'm disgruntled. The cook at the bakery just gave me a piece of cake. It hadn't been out of the oven 10 minutes, my remark was "Kinda stale, huh." It was good, no, not the remark, the cake. The remark stunk. Glad you liked the pickchas, more will be sent soon. Can hardly wait for the next batch of books. The last ones were excellent. I have given them to the library here, the officer of the day,

one cpt Jim, asked me if I was from Philadelphia. Oh brother, having Jim lately being an opposite. If everyone likes bitters, you hate 'em. If everyone likes fishing you can't see it. It all goes along with that old Snail Darnegie motto, "Never Rest when you can be making an enemy."

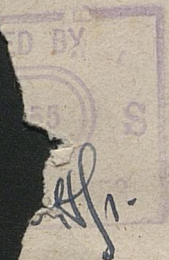
Am taking a light view of things lately, spring is in the air (in Ky). In India it's getting warm and the monsoon will soon be monsooning. (work that into a lyric & words job). Soon the monsoon, soon, so soon, monsoon monsieur. Harvest in all right honey, just in a cross between a nasty and silly mood.

This has no effect on the fact that I love you
David

Sgt David Belatin
5th QM Co (DS)
Apt. Depot #4, APO 213
New York, N.Y.



Mrs. David Belatin
285 S. Ashland Ave.
Lexington, 37, Ky.



12

Jayne dear,

22 Mar 45

Repacked my fountain pen today for a fresh onslaught on this letter writing business. Am sorry to hear that Dave Weil was inducted. At best, basic training and the conversion of a civilian mind to the army mentality is a painful process, and although I have a bone or two to pick with Dave, still I feel rather sorry for him since their adjustment (Dave & mine) will be difficult.

If there's such a thing as too much sleep, I've been getting it. About 9:30 after I've finished writing to you, housework comes on, and since there's nothing to do you go to sleep. It's getting so that I'm practically caught up, and that's an impossibility as you well know.

m' right upper wisdom tooth and I am soon parting company. It's a non-essential

- 2 -

anyway. It's not impacted, just decayed so it seems best to have it pulled.

The British Chaplain has arranged for men in this camp to attend passenger services in Bombay. I feel rather guilty about going, but the change will be welcome. Let you know what happens. It's my first pseudo adventure for many months so I'm looking forward to it.

As appropos of nothing, I'll define a prejudiced person ^(your version) (one who doesn't believe as you do.)

That bridge hand. Damn it it destroyed my faith in something or other. The problem that I tried to work out ~~was~~ on first glance was how to get two sluffs in South's hand and retain the lead in North, at the same

- 3 -

time pulling 4 trumps from
west. Your solution is so
simple that — your —

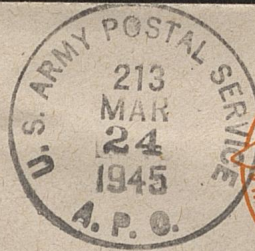
I haven't played bridge for
many months. There's no one
around who likes it or
knows anything about it, so
my game's going to rot. One of
was minor tragedies.

Being to repeat some
questions so I'll be sure to
get answers. ① Please send me a
list of birthdays & anniversaries
& important events. ② There's
a young LT. here that would
suit Alice admirably. Send (a) picture,
(b) address & I'll get the thing
rolling, besides which Alice
would be quite thrilled to get
letters from a soldier overseas.

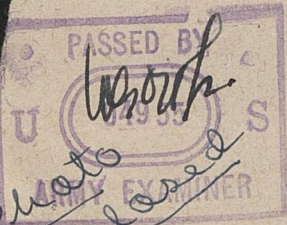
Received a letter from Emph
in which you were set out
as the fair haired child. I agree
because I love you.

David

gt David Bolotin
h QM Co (DS)
lacement Depot #4
Postmaster, New York



Mrs. David Bolotin
285 S. Ashland Avenue
Lexington, 37, Ky.



*photo
enclosed*

13

23 March 45

14

Jayne dear,

Playing games this afternoon, have all my work caught up, and things are free and easy again. This is the first job I've had in which it's possible to get caught up (conscientiously). Enclosing another formidable snapshot, the kind you don't like, but, it seems that any time anyone has a camera around I'm dressed in working clothes. Using a borrowed typewriter, this one's a great deal better than my regular one, can do about 80 with this one. Just as I've told you many times, I can't think when I'm typing, everything comes out garbled, and unless I write the stuff out before I type it, many mistakes happen, unless I type at a very slow rate of speed.

Got a letter from Al Malinow today, and was happy to learn that he's a tech sgt. He has a job at headquarters where ratings are born, and maintains that he did nothing to earn the advance. Still it's darn nice, and I think that he's quite thrilled with it.

Found a good way to keep in practice with my sending of Morse Code. We have a stapling machine which has about the same touch and feel as a telegraph key, so I can simulate sending, you'd be surprised how quickly a person forgets things when they aren't used. Incidentally, the stapling machine isn't taking to this thing so well.

Guess I'll get a chance to look up Mr. R's tight friend, hope he has enough whiskey so that we can all get tight. This should be quite an experience, I'll write you all the details when and as they occur. The fellows are leaving here next Wednesday and we don't have to be in camp until Saturday, how's that for a vacation. I still feel guilty about going, but we have no work anyway at the present time.

My CO recommended me for Tech Sgt, but I'm not even giving it a second thought. All outfits that are on Detached Service have a great deal of difficulty promoting their men, since the ratings are usually used at higher headquarters. It's nice though to have a CO that keeps trying. Maybe he'll be able to do some good one of these years, but it won't be soon and that's for certain. This is not in rebuttal to paragraph two of this same letter, just happens to be part of the news.

The weather is getting a bit warmer nowadays, and as I understand it, it keeps getting warmer until the monsoon, then it gets steaming. Anticipation is always worse than realization, or better as the case may be, in other words, actuality is a great leveler.

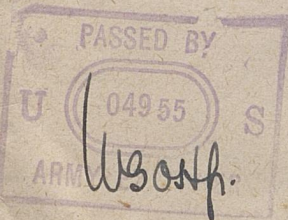
So long toots, this letter is a free issue, it doesn't count against the regular quota, and it isn't worth a great deal anyway. Just another chance to tell you how much I love you.

David

S/Sgt David Bolotin
185th QM Co, (DS)
Replacement Depot #4
C/O Postmaster, New York



Mrs. David Bolotin
285 S. Ashland Avenue
Lexington, 37, Kentucky



14

15
24 March 1945

Jayne dear,

No, I haven't lost my fountain pen, just getting into the typewriter habit. Have a friend named Ray Schwartz who insists on going down to Post Headquarters in the evening and typing his letters, so I go along for the ride.

Cold print is a little impersonal, but I hope the words make up for it. Believe I pulled a screwy trick. When I wrote to you on the 22nd, I intended to enclose a snapshot, but thinking I'd forgotten, I mentioned that I was enclosing it on the 23rd. When I looked for it, found it was gone, so suppose I put it in the letter of the 22nd, wow.

Received a letter from Babe Meyers today and the guy is nuts. He says I ought to be able to locate him no matter where I am in India because of the amount of noise he makes. Well, I may be stationed near him one of these days and we can have that long delayed reunion. You know I never get tired listening to him carry on, hope he hasn't changed much.

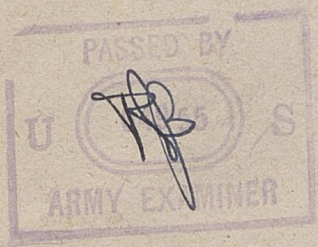
Plans are going on a-pace for the Bombay trip. Now it seems we are to be quartered in the homes of people there. That should be quite an experience. Can't imagine what kind of people they are, just hope they have rid their homes of all bugs (bed), etc. Will probably be very much surprised at the whole thing. Let you know how it all turns out. Come to think of it, I keep saying that in every letter, but let me explain it in this way. Every day is very much alike here. We're rather isolated, and there isn't a great deal to do, not much to look forward to, so when an occasion of this sort occurs, you spend all your time anticipating it,

The other night I asked a fellow Sergeant to help me with some of the Company work. He agreed quickly, soooo, we sat down to work. I explained what I wanted done, and began to work. After about fifteen minutes, I looked up and he was still sitting there. "Something the matter Charley," I said,

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15

Herbert

Robert

9.4

Carlson

Grand Central