

1 Oct 45

Jayne sweet,

What a day, am writing you in the latex afternoon for reasons that will become clear in a second. First the week end, teakai. Clint took sick with dengue at the last minute, so I went down to visit Sis and Jimmy Morrow myself. Arrived about 1700, tired and bedraggled. They immediately drew a tepid bath for their guest (yore husband) and waited around while I bathed then we had tea, apple tart, egg sandwiches, cookies and what have you, not bad this tea. They have a nice place, the ceilings are about 12 feet high and the rooms are immense. Floors are of a polished ceramic stuff and the color scheme is light blue and ivory or something like that. Anyway it's a cool comfortable house located in an enclosed compound that the evils of India penetrate only faintly. The grounds are huge, there are ten tennis courts in the compound, a swimming pool and nice shaded walks. The Hooghly River flows past and keeps things sort of cool, also, there are punkahs (fans) all over the place. They're ceiling fans and create some stir of air, help a great deal. Well, we sat around and talked most of the evening, then took Rusty (their pooch) out for a walk. Ate about 8:30, beef potatoes and the rest. Got up early in the morning, had tea, played 18 holes of golf. I got 8 pars, but ended up with a 90 due to some out of bounds shots and some poor putting. Same ~~stid~~ old me. Believe I do better at tennis than at golf. Anyway we sat around most of the rest of the time and I left at 5:30 for town. It takes about $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours and is a nasty ride, that's the only drawback. The tennis courts were too wet (they're grass courts) so no tennis.

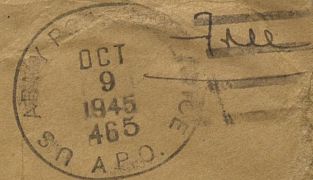
This morning, I got up at 5:30 and went out to Budge Budge at 7:00 A.M. I got the job wished on me of estimating the damage to a 5000 dollar fork lift truck that was damaged in transit, so that I could make a report of survey on it. There was a fellow from Ordnance with me, and we crawled all over the dammed thing and finally figured out the extent of the damage. The funny part of it is

that this deal has been pending for three weeks, nobody knew where to get the information about the parts of his particular vehicle. I found them through a buddy of mine in Ordnance, and although it isn't in my department, I thought I might learn something by fobling with it, so followed it through. So the guy I did it for was very appreciative. I heard him telling the Colonel that he'd sent me out to do the job as he didn't have time for the detail work (heaven help the working girl).

Today's pickchas are self explanatortory. How do you like my new typewriter. I've been deemed important enough by the powers that be to have a portable for my own use, so it's very contenient, and it's not a bad little machine, CORONA. S'long sweetheart, it's about closing time and I've spent a very busy day, so bed will look good to me this evening. That's it.

I love you
David

E/SGT David Beletis
185th In Co, APO 465
c/o Pur, Ky.



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

2
2 Oct 45

Jayne dear,

Looks like I kind of handidapped myself writing to you yesterday afternoon, since pretty nearly nothing has happened that's newsworthy since then.

Spent a very quiet evening. Read a little, played two games of hollywood gin with Clint. Clint didn't have dengue after all, he's practically over the fever, and is feeling quite well. It was some other local type of fever with symptoms similar to dengue.

Went to bed about 9:30, after practicing my new tennis swing for 15 minutes. On the forshand instead of hitting up at the ball and turning the racket over to keep it in, I swing down at the ball. The result is a much flatter, more powerful smack. Haven't learned to control it yet, but progress is being made.

We have a basketball game tonight with a good team and will probably lose. Two of our better players are out with colds, and without substitutes in this climate, you can't do much.

Can't understand it, I was vaccinated again the other day and it took, That's three in a row in at six month intervals that have taken. The vaccine is supposed to last for six or seven years, and hardly lasts six months, very unusual. I seem to throw off the antibodies from the blood too quickly, that's good in one way, but bad in another.

When are you going to NY. Am anxious to hear what DK has to say.

We have more work to do now than we ever did. The Surplus Property setup is about to get going, and I'll probably get mixed up with the stock record end of it. So far we haven't moved a stitch of stock out of the theater, it's maddening how slow the government moves. Especially when you realize that we can't leave here until all the property is disposed of. I'm almost tempted to light a match to the stuff and get rid of it that way. They'll probably sell a good part of it to the Chinese, who can really use most of the materiel, the

British won't take much of it as they do not want to glut their Indian market. It would be a good thing for India to have cheap surplus goods on their market, but bad for British trade postwar, so you know which way the cat is going to jump, or should I say get pushed.

You ought to see the local British controlled newspapers concerning the situation in Palestine. If a cow is killed, they blame it on the Jewish terrorists. What's the states press say about what's going on. President Truman seems to be sticking his oar in regularly in favor of Jewish immigration into Palestine. I know one thing, regardless of what happens, Brătian will not endanger her position with the Arab world. Another thing I can't understand is this sudden organization of Pan-Arab sentiment. They seemed to be content to go along for centuries as a divided people, paying no attention to any other Arab group, then suddenly, they give off sparks of union. It almost looks like a stage managed affair. It seems to comply with the pattern evident in all British colonial possessions, one group against another with the British stepping in to preserve law and order (their style).

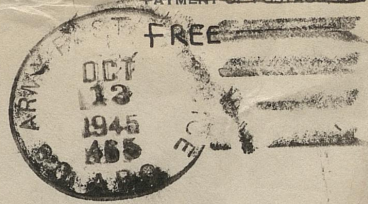
Off to work we go, starting time.

I love you
David

The last of the snaps are enclosed.
Didja like em.

~~██████████~~
T/SGT David Belatin
185 TH QM CO, APO 465
c/o PM, NY
~~██████████~~

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

2

8
4 Oct 45

Jayne dear,

Didn't write yesterday because we had an orientation lecture in the morning, and didn't get down to the office until 9:30. Monday evening we played a basketball game out at Hastings Mill. The other team did most of the playing, they were quite good. We had a couple of men on the team who did all the shooting and never even came close. We'd work with the ball until a man was loose for a set up or a good set shot, and they'd miss it. We lost 30 to 18 I got 8 points. Our guarding was good, but we just couldn't make a shot. As a matter of fact we made only 3 field goals all game, our foul shooting was good, 12 of 14. After the game the other team treated us to egg sandwiches and beer. Felt good after the game, rounding into condition now, and the supercan is not quite as super as before, although as you well know, it's still more than ample, unavoidable circumstance of nature.

Wednesday afternoon was my half day off, and I played tennis. Spent most of the afternoon getting instructions from a former pro at Forrest Hills named Murray, who's now with special service. Then played a set of singles with a fellow named Price who had a national ranking in the Junior division back in the states. Gave him a good set, but lost 6-4. Felt good about it though, two weeks ago couldn't have possibly taken a game from him. We were tied at 4-4 my service, and I double faulted twice and lost the game, then he dusted me off the courts with 3 service aces. My timing is still too mediocre to get a really well hit service.

The work is pouring into the office. We're setting up a section to handle excess and surplus property, and the bookkeeping is more complicated than it was formerly.

I still have my regular work to do, but in addition must do some statistical work on this new property setup. In a way it's good, there's so much to do that you can keep busy from the starting bell to quitting time, and the time seems to pass more quickly, and that's what we all want, there's a rumor that I may get a promotion for services rendered, but I'm not counting on it, firstly because it doesn't matter, and secondly because there's no openings at present, if one turns up in the next two or three weeks, there's a possibility of promotion.

G'bye honey, be writing to you tomorrow.

I love you
David

~~WAR DEPARTMENT~~

T/Sgt David Bolotin, 35478690
185th QM Co, APO 465
C/O Postmaster, New York

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

5 Oct 45

Darling schnoopsie,

Why d'you suppose I call you schnoopsie,
'Cause you're a cross between schnitzel and boopsie
Schnitzels are good to drink with beer
And Boopsies are noted for being quite dear.

Oh my goodness, it's finally happened, mental deterioration, get me home, 'Course the thought behind it that you're the bestest gal in all the world shows that I'm still able to form conclusions correctly, so maybe I can hold out for a few more months.

Learned yesterday that there will still be troops in this theater in June, and that's sad sack news, gosh do what you can with DK, my case is hopeless here, I'm in a key job and I can't wriggle out of it, now I have the additional job of doing reports on surplus and excess property, and that will be the very last function to be concluded in the theater. Help, help, help he cried.

Just learned this morning that my promotion to tech will come through tomorrow or Monday, I'm quite overwhelmed, now I'll have to have new striped put on my clothes, aren't you sorry you're not hereto sew them on. I won't bother to change my allotment for the first month, but will add the pay increase of around 22 bucks to your allotment next month. Pretty soon you'll be getting around 120 per month, it'll keep you in toothpaste and incidentals.

The office is about to open for the morning, so I must hack away at the mountain, s@ long honey.

I love you
David

WAR DEPARTMENT

SGT David Balatin
5th Am Co, APO 465
c/o PA, NY,

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

6 Oct 45

Jayne dear,

Another day, wasted away. Really got results yesterday, had a whole stack of work that had been carried forward from day to day, with little details missing so that it couldn't be completed, and yesterday the missing parts finally righted themselves and the work really poured out. Got your letter saying that you'd left for New York, when you get this you'll probably be back. Am anxious to hear how you felt during the trip.

Can't understand why the mail hasn't arrived, of course, the comment is bound to be inappropriate now, because it has arrived, but it sure was a long time getting there after my furlough.

Wanted, one game of tennis for the weekend. All my cronies are playing in an invitational tournament at a local club. I wasn't invited because I don't play that kind of tennis yet. The fellows who were invited were Wagner, No 3 in California, Shapiro, New York City Champ etc, so poor little me doesn't quite belong in that kind of company. (yet). I give them a good game, but still lose consistently.

Figured out what my new pay will be next month, it's all of 186.25. Was talking to one of the personnel men yesterday, and he told me that there was a lot of intrigue around my promotion (big deal). The Colonel wanted to promote one of his boys in ~~the~~ another section, but the Captain who is his assistant held out for me and talked him into it. It's rather shocking to have a friend when you know nothing about it, I've never said two words to this Captain, but my work goes through him and I guess he's been pleased with the results.

Read ILKA Chases's 'Past Imperfect' last night and found it amusing in parts. She even does pretty well at the end when she launches into a personal philosophy of religion and what to do about the body politic.

Got hold of the original of that newspaper picture of shotputting that I sent you, and will have it developed. It'll be pretty expensive, all I have is a newspaper original with a glossy finish, will have to have a negative made and then developed, and that kind of work is expensive over here.

e Darned if it isn't time to get to work again.

I love you honey,

David

WAR DEPARTMENT

5156T David Belotin
185th In QM Co APO 465
C/O pm, ny

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

5

8 Oct 45

Le

Jayne dear,

Received three letters from you written in N.Y., can't understand why no letters have arrived since furbough. It might possibly be because I put four or five in one envelope, but I can hardly imagine them taking more than 12 days. I arrived back on the 17th and mailed my letters on the same day. Something may be wrong, since Clint's wife hadn't received any mail from him on the 28th either. Anyway, when you get back, you'll have a drove of letters waiting for you. N.Y. sounds like fun, and you've made no mention of feeling tired there, I do hope boopsie isn't droopsie anymore.

Went out to Ludlow on Sunday for two reasons. First of all, one of the fellows came out on orders to fly home, and I took him out there to get his records straightened out and while I had the Jeep at my disposal, decided to lug my tennis racket along and play. Played a young 2nd Lt, (Sam Weil was in town) and won one of three sets, the other two were close. He's a little too good for me, but it was good practice, and in the third set I blasted him and took the set easily. My racket is about ready to give way (the stringing) The monsoon has an adverse effect on gut and men. It only costs 11 rupees to have rackets strung here, so it isn't too bad.

We have a basketball game tonight, and I'm not exactly in the mood, it's so hot, and violent exercise seems to increase the heat rash, but you can't let the fellows down. Hope we win tonight so we can keep a 500 standing in the league.

'Little Nip' sounds like a finerunning animal. Sir Damion will be more in demand next season. Did you notice that on the back of the article you sent me about 'Little Nip' there was a race with both Creepin and Peace Again in it. Creepin ran second and Peace Again was last again, quit at the half. Dad did own Peace Again once didn't he, or am I getting him mixed up with Peach Chance.

Hope DK cando something, gosh let me know if anything turns up, as I've said before, I'm not taking much stock in it, but it would really be wonderful to come home.

Your comment about Jimmie strikes pretty close to home, it seems to parallel my situation; however, my tales of work and worry will probably strike a more sympathetic ear, they're of longer standing (also true). I try not to emboss the truth honey, hope I've been succeeding.

Just interrupted this to handx wrestle with some of the Indian Civilians working here, they know all the little tricks, but are easy to overpower, especially left handed.

Time's up, but the time's just beginning for me to live again hope it's soon because

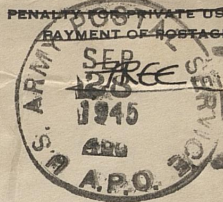
I love you
David

~~WAR DEPARTMENT~~

S/SGT David Belatin
Apo 465
185th QM Co, CP, NY

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

6

7
(9 Oct 45

Jayne dear,

What a ball game last night, we didn't play the team we were supposed to play, the game was postponed because most of their men had shots yesterday. Instead, we played a practice game against the best team in Calcutta. We lost by four points, but really looked good, even your doddering husband was running around like a two year old and got 12 points, plus a good floor burn on the elbow.

Yesterday afternoon I received a phone call from a fellow named Basil Cook, an englishman who manages a large insurance firm here. We had met playing tennis, (at Ludlow). Anyway, he invited me out to his apartment this evening for dinner, which breaks the monotony, besides which, the dinner ought to be good, he can't plead pot luck, since he notified me in advance.

Gradually getting used to being a Tech Sgt. The first time I wrote my name and grade it seemed quite peculiar to substitute the T for the S, somewhat similar to changing your middle initial or something, after all the S has been there for 32 months.

Wish I could rouse myself from the letter writing lethargy I'm in, but I can't seem to write to anyone beside you, a most peculiar situation. I actually start letters to other people, but don't seem to finish them.

Don't ~~EVER~~ think I ever described the latest acquisition to my section. His name is Hess, and he's perfectly normal and works like a mechanical man in every sense of the word. Not brilliant but steady. Anyway the other day, I was explaining the method of transferring unserviceable property to the dump salvage and all the paper work involved. Everything was fine as long as the thing was hazy in his mind, but we went over it about five times, and the light dawned, then darned if he didn't begin stuttering. He says he stutters when he's excited and he sure was excited. He's been helping me quite a bit,

and ought to know most of the functions of the Report Section in a month or so. The other fellow (Landow) has contacted everything in the section, but he's careless and lazy and I have to check his work with a slide rule, he keeps making mistakes and doesn't give much of a damn. It takes as long to check his work, as it would to do it myself.

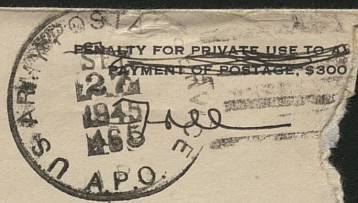
Got a letter from Malinow and he's now homeward bound. We entered the army practically the same day and came overseas at the same time, ~~and he has two children and therefore 70 points.~~ The fact that he's divorced and never sees the children doesn't keep him from getting the points since he supports them. Got to thinking about Conroy and his ready made 36 points, he's undoubtedly out of the army by now and probably never came overseas, he's been in the army more than four years so ought to have more than eighty points. ~~Something seems to have gone wrong with the typewriter ribbon, so I'll close, didn't have anything else to say anyway, except~~

that I love you
David

~~WAR DEPARTMENT~~

S/SGT David Baletin
185th Am Co
APO 465

~~OFFICIAL BUSINESS~~
c/o pm, my.



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

7

11 Oct 45

Jayne sweet,

Yesterday afternoon, was as usual tennis day. Lost three sets of singles, all the better players are still to good for me, but a fellow named Murray (Professional from Forrest Hills) and I won a set of doubles from Hal Wagner (No. 3 California) and Price (ranked high in U.S. Juniors several years ago). Doubles as played by the better players is a sight to behold and often has interesting plays. Both teams converge on the net as soon as possible and it's bang, bang, bang until someone gives way.

In the evening, Clint, Irv and I played some three handed gin rummy. I broke even Irv won and Clint lost. He has the worst luck at gin. Read Omnibook through and went to bed at 10:00, which is about par.

The weeks aren't too bad now (I mean they're not getting any worse). There's movies 3 times a week, usually basketball one night a week, I go out to Ludlow on the week end and play tennis. At least the pattern is slightly varied and I get some exercise, but whatever you do, there's always that empty feeling that accompanies you, and keeps anything you do from really amounting to anything, you recognize all these activities for what they are, just time fillers until you can go home.

Have been intending to write to EMBH for her birthday, but the letter just doesn't seem to come to fruition, will write a belated letter and remind the kid that's she's a year older, come the 15th.

Hope there was enough literature from here to keep you busy for a while when you got back from Lil ole.

Let's start making plans for homecoming, it'll give us something to do, and make everything seem a little bit closer. General Marshall's statement the other day gave me some new hope, he says that the point system will be continued

after November when it will be down to 60. I have 52 points so should be leaving here sometime in Jan. if there are no further changes. That's some improvement over the former tentative date of March, but seems very far away yet, 3 months, come on DK, we're rooting for you. Even so it just seems wonderful to be able to plan three months in advance, after 44 months of being under the thumb of the military, we can make our own plans, glory be.

Well, now I've done it, dreamed away my whole letter writing period, thinking about you and home, and it's over, actually, this is the only part of the day that really has some good to it, when I'm talking to you .

So long honey,

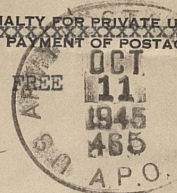
D I love you so,
David

WAR DEPARTMENT

T/Sgt David Bolotin, 35478690
185th CM Co, APO 465
C/O PM, NY.

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Mrs. David Bolotin

285 South Ashland Avenue

Lexington, 37, Kentucky

8

9
12 Oct 45

Jayne dear,

The only newsworthy item of yesterday was the evening movie, 'Our Vines Have Tender Grapes'. The cast is sure fire, it was like a diluted Saroyan novel, goodness without wit. Margaret O'Brien and Butch Jenkins are adorable children. The audience got the biggest kick, not out of the simplicity and goodness of the story, but out of the 'Editor' trying to get into the army, and the mention of his football back, 'Oh My Back'.

Coronet arrived, but Irv grabbed it first, I'll get my turn soon, in the meantime, I'm confining myself to other magazines and books, haven't read anything too worth while lately, too unsettled for concentration, October and November can't go too quickly for me, then I can settle down to some real sweating in December, waiting for my turn to come up under the point system. It may not arrive until January, but it's bound to come up then at least. 16 or 17 months overseas, and that's plenty. I'll never read a novel of faraway romantic places without suspecting that the heat is oppressive, the smell bad and the people dirty; besides which, the food is probably not in conformity with the U.S. Pure Food Laws, and the beautiful maidens have no part in the life of a man who has found the one gal who completely suits him in every way.

Got your letter about not wandering too far away from home and being invited to take trips with various couples. I wouldn't like to take any long protracted trip with anyone, but a short vacation, sort of a second honeymoon would be nice, depending, of course, when I get home. If it's late spring, I'll want to get started learning something about farming, but if it's in Jan. or Feb., maybe we can take a little time out and do some meandering just for the feeling of sheer freedom that it gives. After having to be at a certain place at

the appointed time for more than three and a half years, it'll be fun to kind of kick over the traces for a short while.

Sorry to hear that Robert lost 36 pounds while working in Calcutta, sounds like he was pretty overweight to begin with, I remember him as being slender, maybe I better look him up, but it's so hard to get around here, and the temptation after a days work is to go to your room, get hold of something to read and settle for the evening.

'Bye honey

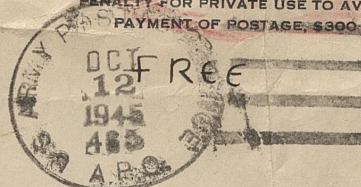
I love you
David

~~WAR DEPARTMENT~~

SGT David Bolotin
5th QM CO, APO 465
10 PM N.Y.

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

9

10
15 Oct 45

Jayne sweet,

The big event of the week end was Sunday Tennis. Went out to visit your namesake at Ludlow and played eight sets, 4 singles and 4 doubles, had our usual Sunday nite dinner of ham and eggs and came back into town. The roads were almost impassable due to the 'Puja' celebrations. I was driving a weapons carrier, and finally got so that I didn't even blow the horn, the people seem to miraculously fade away just when you get to them. You can't imagine what overpopulation really is until you get out into the country here and find thousands and thousands of people jammed tight into what seems to be an outlying area. Finally learned what 'Puja' is. It's sort of a new years celebration in which everyone makes up with everyone and they revel for four or five days.

Broke a string in my racket again yesterday, gut just will not last anytime here due to the extreme dampness mixed with the hot sun. You can just see the strings shrivelling away. Got a new pair of shoes Saturday, tried on every size, they just got a new shipment in and found that 10½ C fit me best of all. Getting dainty aren't I. Had an interesting discussion with an English Magistrate Saturday night. We were both up at Basil Cook's for a few drinks and this fellow named Jack Wrenn was telling us of his experiences in the outlying provinces. He's very young, about 27, and he lives alone without any other Europeans in a godforsaken forest province in the South of India. His Chiaprassi plays squash so that's his only amusement, really sounds like a deadly monotonous life. Incidentally Chiaprassi is a sort of glorified man of all work and messenger in an office. We fell into a discussion of the present differences

in the economic and political position of England and the U.S. We didn't get bitter as he was pretty tight, but being tight, he told me some things that are not usually told. For example in regard to the 'Divide and Rule' policy. That isn't just a casual concept of the British Foreign Office, it is their guiding policy, and whenever they can foster differences they do, it's a good technique and saves them from keeping large armies everywhere. They merely maintain large enough forces to be a balance of power.

Waiting for a letter from you telling that you've heard from me, I can't imagine what has happened, except possibly that they're moving a great many men out of here by air and can't handle the same quantities of mail that they did formerly.

Seems that our morning discussion period is over, amazing how fast the letter writing period goes, the rest of the day seems to drag. Not that I like to write letters, but it somehow makes me feel nearer to you and I like that because,

*I love you
David*

WAR DEPARTMENT

T/SGT. David Bolatin
185th QM Co APO 465
c/o PM, NY

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

10

17 Oct 45

Jayne sweet,

Hah, finally got a crack at the Lieut. who wouldn't pay me the 50 bucks. He has become supply officer at Kanchrapara and as such submits reports of the amount of goods transferred to Chinese Troops in his area. Since I consolidate these reports for Purchasing and Contracting Officer for Base General Depot, his reports clear through me. I've been throwing the book at him, any minor discrepancy that I'd ordinarily forget about goes right back to him through channels, his CO must think he doesn't read regulations, and actually he doesn't. I wrote him a lulu the other day, am inclosing the pencil copy that I ~~gave to~~ ^{wrote for} the typist, to be mailed to him directly, this one didn't go through channels.

Today is tennis day, if it doesn't rain. At noon I get a typhus and cholera shot, so don't know if I'll be able to play all afternoon, but will try it and if I don't feel well can always quit.

The 'Puja' celebration is playing hob with the dhobie situation, have been wearing the same uniform for three days, no underwear, keep going back into the dirty laundry for a fresh pair of socks. Due to all the perspiration my shirt smells like a disheveled, dispirited, angry red herring. 7 days and no laundry, mighty serious.

The latest pat on the back that I got isn't so good. I'm to become principal clerk of property for Base General Depot. Which means that the control of about ~~xx~~ $\frac{1}{2}$ of all the property in the theater (Quartermaster) rests in my section, along with 30 GI's and 20 civilians. The responsibility is terrific, but

the actual amount of work is less than I have been doing. My job is to check everyone else's work and tell them what to do, and keep the Property Officer of Base General Depot informed as to the latest developments. The thing I get the biggest kick out of is the way papers are transferred about the office. The Property Officer sits about 2 yards away to my left.

When I have papers for him I don't just throw them ~~in his basket~~ on his desk, but put them in my outgoing basket, then a messenger comes along and delivers them, the same for papers going to China Lend Lease section, British Lend Lease Section, Reciprocal Lend Lease, Requisition Section, Stock Record Section, Report Section, Surplus Stock Section, ~~and~~ Property Disposal Section, and Stock Control Section. The one good thing about the job is that I know everything that's going on in the office, and it's good training, but I have to be here all the time, and chances are that I won't be released until my turn in points comes up. If I sound too much like Jimmy, can't help it, the truth's the truth.

As usual it's time to go to work, so here goes. Haven't gotten a letter for a couple of days, imagine how you must feel not getting one for a month. I made inquiries from a friend of mine in the postal section, and he tells me that there's a backlog of mail at Casablanca which should be cleared up soon, they're carrying so many passengers on the planes that the mail loads have been reduced. He also informed me that air mail gets no preferential treatment over ordinary free mail, and that the only mail that does get preferential treatment is registered mail, so if you don't hear for a couple more days I'll send one registered.

I love you so
David

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TO SUPPLY OFFICER APO 494
USUA 1ST IND DATA

1. YOUR ATTENTION IS INVITED TO
CIRCULAR 132 HQ USF, 1BT, DATED 27
SEP 45, SUBJECT: REPORTS OF LEND/LEASE
TRANSFERS & DIVERSIONS.

2. IN COMPLIANCE WITH ABOVE REFERENCE
PARAGRAPHS 3^{and 5 d 1} THE FOLLOWING ADDITIONS
ARE REQUESTED TO INCLOSED SHIPPING
TICKET.

a. ONE SIGNED COPY (OR CERTIFIED TRUE
COPY) OF THE RECEIPT, SEE PARAGRAPH 5 d 1
above Reference.

b. A CERTIFICATE ON THE RECEIPT
CERTIFYING THAT IT IS TRUE & CORRECT BY
AN OFFICER OF THE COMMAND MAKING
THE TRANSFER

c. IT IS REQUESTED THAT THE STATEMENT
OF AUTHORITY FOR THE TRANSFER BE SIGNED
BY THE OFFICER RESPONSIBLE FOR THE
TRANSFER.

2. IT IS ALSO REQUESTED THAT EXTREME CARE BE TAKEN TO SEE THAT NAME, RANK, SERIAL NUMBER, STATION & ADDRESS IN THE CASE OF AMERICAN OFFICERS & EQUIVALENT DATA IN THE CASE OF ALLIED GOVERNMENT OFFICERS OR CIVILIANS ARE CLEARLY STATED BENEATH THEIR SIGNATURES ON THESE DOCUMENTS

3. IT IS REQUESTED THAT THE ABOVE LISTED CHANGES BE MADE AND THE INCLOSED PAPERS RETURNED TO THIS DEPOT BEFORE 25 OCT 45.

FOR THE QMSO

2 INCL.
1. SHIPPING TICKET
2. D.O + R.
Dear Wilford

IRWIN I. BELLMAN
CAPT, QMC

P.S. PAY ME THE 50 BUCKS & I'LL LAY OFF

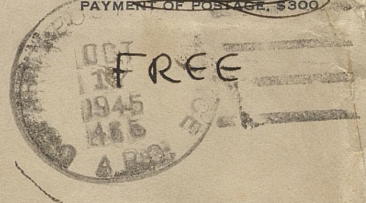
DB.

~~WAR DEPARTMENT~~

1SGT David Belatin
85th Air CO, APO 465
C/O PM, NY

~~OFFICIAL BUSINESS~~

~~PENALTY FOR PRIVATE USE TO AVOID~~
~~PAYMENT OF POSTAGE, \$300~~



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

11

Flat Rock, Ms.
mine lane

19 Oct 45

Jayne dear,

Tennis day didn't prove anything unusual, got some instructions from Bob Murray, who used to be a Professional at Forrest Hills, then Murray and I took on the Wood brothers in doubles, they're quite good and recently won the South Club Doubles championship. They beat us in two out of three sets, but the set we won was a complete rout, we won 6-0, and they were playing good tennis, we were just better. Then played two sets of singles with two fellows who are fair but very erratic and won both of them. Have a little control over my shots now, but am still very wild.

This mail situation has everyone worried, all the fellows are getting letters from home asking why they don't write, or asking what's holding up the mail, most of them are worrying that the folks back home will think that they are en-route home, so the situation is really snafued. There's nothing that can be done to remedy things, so we'll just have to wait, in the meantime, I'll continue to write, gosh you'll have a mess of letters piled up when they finally do arrive. Each letter practically the same too, ~~kk~~ nothing seems to be happening, just rivers of sweat seem to be accumulating because the boys are sweating out trips home.

Have been blessed with my second cold in two months, there has been an epidemic of influenza here, but it's very mild. I've just been wondering if I should quit smoking again, perhaps the colds would stop, I'll see how difficult it is and act accordingly. I guess maybe I'll have more trouble stopping than I did the first time.

Let's go October, get over with, this month seems to take a special delight in just hanging around, dragging itself out etc.,

I can hardly believe that two months from now I'll be getting ready to go home, actually we don't know definitely, but it seems that the schedule is set up to release men in my point group about the 1st of January. Incidentally about that DK thing, if I have to apply for a discharge etc, I'm not going to do it, the army works too slowly and by the time there's any action on an application for discharge I'd be released anyway, so I'm going to forget about it, and if anything comes through from the other end, OK, but I'm not going to initiate anything, I've seen too many of them get kicked around all over the place and wind up in the wastebasket, and even if they are approved it takes months and months before any action is taken except in cases of extreme emergency, and thank goodness, there is no emergency in my case.

Nothing else to write and no time to write it, ain't that distressin' cutie.

I love you
David

~~██████████~~
T/SGT David Boletín
185th Am Co APO 415
1/8 PM, NY

~~OFFICIAL BUSINESS~~



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

12

19 Oct 45

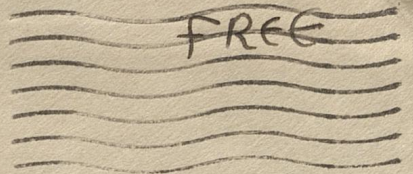
Jayne sweet,

Clint got a letter yesterday that his wife had heard from him at long last, so, I hope I get the same news. The news of yesterday, one each game, basketball with all the trimmings. We played a strong Navy team named the 'Skippers' and won 31-21. It was a good game, but our teamwork was too much for them. The funny part of it was that our forwards got one point apiece, Sullivan and I at guards got 8 and 11 points respectively and the center, named Pound got 10 points, somewhat of a reverse from the usual procedure. The cold isn't too bad and I think the basketball game last night was good for it, or at least didn't seem to harm it much. To aid and abet the cure, I've stopped smoking for the time being. If it doesn't worry me too much, I may stop for a while. It's hard to decide whether to smoke or not, I don't miss it too much when I'm not smoking, but it does seem silly not to smoke if you get pleasure out of it and if it doesn't harm you a great deal. Nothing of interest has cropped up ⁱⁿ the going home department, except that some of the category 4 or surplus units have been going home lock stock and barrel in violation of the regulation that all men within these units shall have at least 52 points, otherwise they will be transferred out of their unit and replaced with high point men from other units. That will help a great deal, because now after October and November all the high point men will be gone from the theater and they'll get to the fifties, woweeeee.

Didn't do much yesterday, besides rout a thousand papers, Wrote a couple of letters (business) and did some research on stuff that was ordered but not delivered. Yup, I like my new job. The only trouble is that the other section isn't set yet, and they're always running up with their problems, I mean the one I used to be in. So long sweetness and light.

I love you
David

David Belatin
5000
485, Coping, ny.



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

11

20 Oct 45. 1

Jayne dear,

Went up to Basil's last night and there were two jockeys there, one named Len Lott who is the leading rider of India and another named Jimmie something or other. This Lott fellow is very small and fine boned weighs 103 and is ideally built for a jock with good hands and shoulders. We talked horses for a while, I of course didn't say anything since I don't know much about them, but they held forth for an hour or so, I did defend the American breed of thoroughbred against the English by pointing out that we only use the best of their stock for breeding purposes and that we have developed a hybrid animal that will surpass the English Thoroughbred both in strength and speed, besides, in comparing the times made on English and American Tracks, ours are so much faster. A six furlong race run in under 1:14 is a rarity here, but in the U.S. it's a very common occurrence. Well, they said that was due to the fact that our racing strips were live and theirs' here and in England were pretty heavy going even when the track was supposedly fast. I couldn't argue about that, but their strips here and I suppose in England don't look any different than the ones' that I've seen back home, I even went out on the track and felt of the dirt of the Calcutta Race Course, and although it's pretty lumpy, it seems to have the same feel as Churchill Downs, sort of a sandy loam. Well, let's leave the subject, I'm on weak ground here ne malum. Len Lott promised to come by for me next week so I can watch some morning workouts. He's working five or six handicap horses, to condition them for November racing, and has his hands full. Still haven't been to the races here, and don't think I'll be going unless my new friends talk me into it. Just hope that we'll be coming home soon after the start of the fall meeting.

Couldn't resist one more super de luxe army haircut, got it pared down to the very hilt, and am now my usual comfortable ugly self, it really does feel better to have practically no hair, no combing, no vanity, you're just plain you.

The only trouble is that it might disturb the little woman, but don't worry, I'll grow a good crop of hair (if able) prior to coming home. You've undoubtedly gotten the pictures by now, healthy looking, ain't I.

No mail for four days now, gosh, I know how you must feel, not getting any for thirty days or more, but there's nothing I can do about it, it's just too bad that the backlog of mail and the slow delivery happened to come on top of my furlough to really slow things up.

My colb wend doo my heab, bub idz muj bedder dow. Haven't smoked since two days ago, marvelous isn't it, can practisally quit anytime I want to, it's just a little hard on my jaw though, since my method of quitting is to pop a wad o f gum into my mouth everytime I get a yen for a cigarette.

Bye sweet sweetheart, on to the tasks of the day may they be few and unimportant.

I love you
David

T/Sgt David Bolotin
185 th QMCo, APO 465
C/O Postmaster, New York



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

4

22 Oct 45

2

Jayne dear,

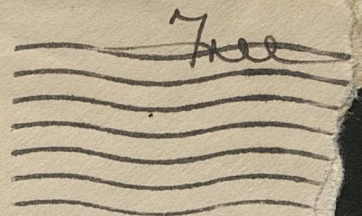
Here we go on the last lap of October. Was a bit disappointed yesterday. Applied for a vehicle to go out to Ludlow and didn't get it, so no tennis, no nothing. To make matters worse, the evening movie was an oldie dug up from the long ago and I'd seen it, so there really were no diversions for me yesterday. I miss the tennis most on our days off. Starting to play well enough now so that I can enjoy it.

What ho, as if to even things up, the mailman hasn't visited me for four days, just retribution for what happened to you, although I was blameless, it was just that the darned furlough and a backlog of mail happened at the same time.

This week-end just didn't give me anything to write about, on duty Saturday afternoon, a heavy rain all day Saturday and part of Sunday, and a general gloominess through it all brought on by the nearness to home, so near and yet so far sort of thing. Thought the time would pass quickly if my new job kept me busy, well, I'm busy, but the time just simply will not pass. Read some short stories yesterday, that's all I seem to have the capacity for nowadays, feel absolutely dull, need the stimulation that only you can give. Here it is opening time, and no letter written. Forgive me, will try to write one at noon today, the stuff just isn't here today, miss you too much.

I love you
David

1/SGT David Balotin
185 th QM CO
APO 465
40 PM, NY.



Mrs. David Balotin

285 S. Ashland Ave.

Lexington, Ky.

2

22 October 1945

3

Jayne dear,

An unusual procedure this evening, very rarely write letters in the evening, but just felt like telling boopsie how much I love her (that's you) in the evening. The morning is somehow rather unromantic. Just noticed that I used evening three times in the first sentence, thus showing a complete lack of imagination, if I'm going to make love, I'll just have to do better than that.

Now let's see where were we, yup, me loves thee. Seems like it's always been that way, just can't seem to remember when we weren't a team and a damn good one. This business of being away isn't too bad, it will pass and in the meantime, it's given me the proper perspective on just how much you really mean. The loneliness causes quite an ache, but it's comforting to know that all the ache and hurt will go away the first time I can hold you in my arms and tell you all the things I want to. Gosh honey, it's been so long and so many continents away. (Wasn't meant as a pun when written, but isn't too bad in print).

Received your letters from home of 12 and 13 Sep today. Have already answered most of the questions concerning my discharge, just in case you missed the answers, here goes again. 1st, I'll probably be coming home in early January if nothing is done, so don't feel that I ought to put in any kind of application from this end. It takes so long for the army to work those things out through channels that I wouldn't gain any time. If you think any time could be saved by what you're working on, bless it, and let it come on.

About Mississippi, if I can be of any help there and learn farming, then that's the place for us. I'll work hard, and think I can learn things fairly quickly, but am a very green hand at farming with no knowledge whatsoever.

Guess I'll need a great deal of guidance for a long time. Incidentally how's the climate down there for children, 'cause if you're willing, that's my idea of a first getting home project.

Gosh, it's thrilling to even talk about getting home, and really heavenly to have sort of an idea when it will come. Have been thinking about hobbies. Would kind of like to be a ham radio operator, it's kind of fun to pound a telegraph key, and although it's an outmoded means of communication, there's something interesting about it. Also, with our combined training in Chemistry, (you did take some chemistry didn't you) it would be nice to have a tiny lab, also useful in farming. But better than any hobby will be having you right there all the time, and our own place. After kicking around amid the filth and squalor of India for 14 months even talking about these things sends cold chills up and down my spine (the thrilling kind).

Well, it looks like I've worked up an appetite, and will have to go down to Christies for a few potato pancakes before going to bed. Clint is on guard tonight and Iv seems very uncommunicative, he's pretty nervous, has 65 points and expects to be released in about 15 days, I guess the last 15 days are really hard to sweat out. So long honey, I'm off for my before going to bed snack.

I love you
David

gt David Bolotin
5th QM Co, APO 465
O Postmaster, New York



FREE



Mrs. David Bolotin

285 South Ashland Avenue

Lexington, 37, Kentucky

3

23 Oct 45

Tootsabella darling,

Got the newspaper enlargement back from the developers and it came out fine, sending one in this letter and one print in tomorrows letter so in case one of them gets bent or mangled the other one may come through all right. Leave us always abide by the ancient ruling, don't put all your legs in one casket, ones' health may suffer thereby. (Did I get that wrong, bless it all).

*I love you so
David*

P.S. Does this fulfill the contractual obligation I assumed to send you one informal pose, neck of the shirt open, no trousers, etc.

Your obedient and faithful servant, "I aim to please (but who can hit the bulle eye every time)"

23 Oct 45

4

Jayne sweet,

Wow, what a morning, sprinkling, got up late, had a hard time getting a ride down to the Hindhusthan Bldg., some of the water from the tarpaulin on top of the truck that I finally did fide down in saw fit to trickle down my neck, besides which I was carrying a field manual and a typewriter, this very one. When I got down to the bldg, a snarling MP requested that I put on my hat, and a car with two Colonels almost ran over me in the parking lot, I repeat, what a morning.

General Terry, the Chief Theater QM is coming down here in a few days. The eyewash is already being spread on thick. A list of questions was drawn up to which every key man would know the answer. How many tons of supplies are in the warehouse, how many tons are in stocks declared surplus, how many in stocks that are excess, how much has left by boat for U.S.A. All questions of quantity, strictly army questions, I'd like him to ask a few sensible questions that require some thought, for example, what is the difference between a surplus and an excess, or, how would you run the show if you were theater QM,.

In my new job, I'm a good target for these inspecting blokes and usually get a few questions thrown at me, since I'm a freshman at this I may get thrown for a loss, but I doubt it, unless he asks me, how many of such and such between one date or another. I'll be able to figure out any question that doesn't pin one down to a definite figure.

Do you get much in the U.S. papers about the situation in Palestine. The papers here, especially the Muslim papers are full of it. Something has certainly united the Muslim press, they are all bitterly against further Jewish immigration or land purchases in Palestine. Tooclose to closing time this morning to go into it, but in tomorrows letter we'll take it up again. It's late, here we go again,

I love you
David

free. a a from
D winter O I is
✓ he had not
~~applied~~
~~acted for a~~
decide. so yet
because the reports
were all in
in his joint class
would be ~~moved~~.
sent home around
the 1st of Jan.
I he didn't think
trying to get him
a dish would
2d him home ^{of some}
~~move any faster~~
+ so he didn't A

want I put you
any trouble.
As ~~however~~ matters stand
now like ~~the~~ just
~~wait until we hear~~
won't do - until
we hear from you
If you & he can
get out sooner I
apply for a dish
as we discussed it +
it can't done, that
will be fine

+ not even comp. matters

hope you
love

T/Sgt David Bolotin
185th QM Co, APO 465
C/O Postmaster, New York

FREE



Mrs. David Bolotin

285 South Ashland Avenue

Lexington, 37, Kentucky

4

5
26 Oct 45

Jayne dear,

First a birds eye view of yesterdays tennis,

Ball flew go, too & fro
'Tween crazy Joes
And sweat flew.

The sun peeped out after hiding for a few days and it made up for lost time and really bore down. The tennis was pretty good, mostly doubles, too many fellows have found out about the courts being open on Wednesday afternoon for soldiers. Played one set of singles and won it 7-5 against a fellow I'd never beaten before, not that he's so marvelous, he just had the Indian sign on me. He is good in an associated field, as a matter of fact, he's one of the 5 best ping pong players in the world, his name is Bellac. He's hard to beat at tennis because he can send the ball to within an inch of where he wants it, but he can't cover the court too well and the best way to beat him is to hit base line lobs from one corner to the other and not let him get set. So much for the tennis, and pretty nearly so much for the news, 'cause that's all there is, the rest of the letter will be improvised, M-1.

Hah, the great man of the Quartermaster came around yesterday to see me on an important matter, namely, viz, IE, all desks will be lined up immediately everyone will clean their drawers, no cigarette butts will be thrown on the floor, because General 'Terrible' Terry is coming to inspect within the next few days. I'm just waiting for the day when I become a civilian, have a few little things I'd like to bring to the attention of the taxpayers.

Also while in a crusading mood, am thinking of writing a letter to Yank in reply to a regular Army Captain who quotes some rules in regard to officers and EM from the book, they sound all right, but the way they work out in actual practice just isn't all right, whether I send it to Yank or not, will send you a copy. That's all there is this morning.

I love you
David

Bolotin
APO 465
er, New York



Mrs. David Bolotin

285 South Ashland Avenue

Lexington, 37, Kentucky

5

26 Oct 45

Dear light o' me life,

Went to the movies last night for the first time in a long time. The title was interesting enough to attract. It was 'Nob Hill' stereotyped but the musical numbers were good, also it didn't rain. We didn't have much of a monsoon when we were supposed to have it, but lately it's been touch and go with the rain situation.

The last few days we haven't been very busy here at the office. The only section that has anything at all really big is property disposal, and they are just reporting surplus and excess property, but not moving very much of it out. We have about 30000 tons of property here that we expect to return to the states, also, we will have to handle another 20000 tons from up-country. Some of the up-country stuff may be routed straight to the ports and save us the trouble of transshipment. Of this total, so far we have only been able to move 4000 tons to the port, and I don't think more than half of that has been transported back to the states. This whole thing is going much too slowly to suit me. The surplus property setup, that is, property that is to be left here and sold is even slower. We've been reporting items that are surplus to the needs of the army everywhere to headquarters at Delhi for about 20 days now. So far only a trickle of goods has moved into the special warehouses where surplus property is going to be stored, and as far as I know, none has been sold to local buyers yet. It's all being done so carefully that it's time consuming. If the army wants to save some money, I know of a technical sergeant who would gladly sacrifice his army salary in the interests of army economy with the proviso that he be discharged NOW.

Now, one little story about army efficiency. In my present job, I read all the directives and circulars that come in, also, we have persuaded all those who have phone conversations on policy matters with Delhi to write them up so that everyone will have an idea exactly what has been decided on. On Monday

an officer from Delhi called up about our reporting procedure on excess property. The QMPO wasn't here so I talked to him. Clint and I figured out a short cut on excess property so I broached the subject to the statistics officer from Delhi and he said it sounded good and authorized the procedure. On the strength of his OK we went ahead. Well, yesterday we got a directive that contradicted the ~~same~~ phone conversation. I ~~xxx~~ asked the QMPO ~~frax~~ to call the Delhi statistics officer and get it straightened out, so he did, anyway it seems that the guy in Delhi didn't know about the new directive, it was prepared by a different department. That just about sums up the procedure. Everybody lives in his own little kingdom and doesn't coordinate his efforts with the rest of the departments.

That's it for this morning, so long honey.

I love you

David

T/Sgt David Bolotin
185th QM Co, APO 465
C/O Postmaster, New York



Mrs. David Bolotin

285 South Ashland Avenue

Lexington, 37, Ken

6e

26 Oct 45

Jayne dear

a little bedtime story for my sweetheart
Everyone else has gone to the movies or
to the fights.

as you know, everyone wants
to get out of here and get home. I'll tell
you one of the reasons we're behind
schedule. In order for you to understand
the set up I'll have to go into some
definitions and descriptions which
aren't fit for everyone's consumption,
so don't say anything to others, this
isn't secret, just remember I'm still
in the army.

When it was decided to set up
an excess + surplus property distribution
board here in the theater. The high
brass went to Delhi and decided
the details. (I shouldn't swing at lugs
with a pen in my hand, notice the
blot at the top of the page) anyway
when the notes on the meeting
got here, we looked them over +
shuddered, the local Colonel, being
anxious to have a good record,

insisted that the whole transaction be handled through this depot. The problem was this stated simply. we wanted to send everything home ^{to U.S.A} that would not be consumed here during the remainder of the time troops would be here, and that was useable elsewhere to the army ^{now, or} in the future. These items were called excess items.

The remainder of our stock was divided into two categories ① British or indigenous products (these are to be returned to the British and ② surplus items, that is items surplus to the needs of the army. These are

to be sold in India, or transported to ^{other i.e. Europe} areas and used by the UNRRA.

OK, there are 3 depots ^{in this part of India} here Calcutta, Chabua and Ledo. we handle all supplies ~~handling~~ (practically speaking) that are in India at present.

Now, the simplest way to handle the thing would have been to allow each depot to declare its own excesses and use or disposition

levels. Then they should have been screened at Delhi, to make sure that each depot had enough items left to supply troops for the remainder of their stay. Then Delhi should have told each depot what to send back to the states, by questioning on the depots, should have turned all figures into the transportation corps and the JC could have told each depot when shipping space was available and really got the stuff rolling out of here. There are a lot of small details I've left out, but that's, in the main, the way excesses should have been handled. Now, here's the way it's being handled. Chahua and Jedo so report to Delhi, and send information copies of the reports to us. Then Delhi questions on us, telling us what to send back to U.S.A, we in turn have to make extracts for items ~~on~~



— 4 —
UNITED STATES ARMY

~~it~~ that we can't supply
on the requisitions to Chabua
and Sedo. This is absolutely
unnecessary and entails
much work. Every day a
change in the procedure is
made. The problem just
wasn't thought through
logically. In the meantime,
the local Colonel is getting
what he wants, and that
is a high amount of tonnage
handled through his depot,
so he'll look good on the
record + so that he'll have
control of the situation.
All this foolishness will
mean extra months of delay.
Actually it's an indictment
of West Point and its
training. In not speaking
of the battlefield, that I



- 5 -

UNITED STATES ARMY

know nothing about, but the supply men trained at west point are like a bunch of kids playing store, they either dont have the ability or the guts to sit down and think a thing out to its' logical conclusion. we've muddled through the war, but I think it was in spite of, rather than because of, army supply methods, if what I see here is any sample.

ok honey that's the end of the bedtime story. I only hope that I'll be out of this mess soon and into a sane world, where I'll have you always, time to do my work conscientiously ~~and~~ among reasonable men,



- 6 -
UNITED STATES ARMY

and some leisure to enjoy
our time together.

I love you
David

David Bolatin
4 CO APO 465
NY.



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

7

28 OCT 45

8

Sweetheart,

Tommy's letter tonight. Am going out to Sudlow to play tennis tomorrow and won't get a chance to write. The enclosed clipping explains the non-delivery of mail between the 23rd of Sept. & the 16 of Oct. Have been writing just about every day, so I guess they'll all arrive eventually.

We had a basketball practice today. The team looks pretty good, but will probably lose quickly in the big tournament coming up 6 Nov., we just haven't got enough top notch players, the rest of the teams look ~~so~~ like star studded all Americanasters, they're all ex-college players or pro players. Will tell you of our loss as it occurs.

Received your letter of the 17th today. I'm sure I mentioned receiving the snapshots you took at Lookout Mt. & how much I enjoyed them. About the bonds, I added that amount to your allotment, also, why don't you use the allotment for your expenses? That's what it's for, and I'd rather have it that way.

Looks like you'll be spending a

good part of the winter without your feet warmer. will probably be relieved from duty here early in January, but most of the fellows wait 3 weeks for transportation and the trip takes about 25 days, so it looks like early March is the most I can hope for at present, 7 months from the end of the war, gosh that's a helluva long time.

Oh goodness sakes, there's a drunk loose in the next room, not violent, but his language is very colorful.

The lugs are tight tonight for some reason, so I'm going to climb under my mosquito net & call it a day. By the way, after sleeping under a mosquito net for 15 or 16 months it's going to seem queer sleeping without one, but will manage, love sweetheart.

Goodnight I love you so.

David

T/Sgt David Bolotin
185th QM Co, APO 465
C/O Postmaster, New York



Mrs. David Bolotin

285 South Ashland Avenue

Lexington, 37, Kentucky

8

29 Oct 45

Jayne dear,

I'm so weary this morning. We played nine sets of tennis yesterday. 6 singles and three doubles. Among ~~xxx~~ the sets was one 8-6 which I lost and a 9-7 which I won, all this through a blazing hot sun from 1300 to 1800.(malum). I suppose it isn't a good idea to play so much when it's hot, but I wasn't really tired until we quit. Drove right home in a jeep that I had drawn from the motor pool for the day. Must tell you about an incident that occurred around noon, when I was driving out to Budge Budge. I was driving through Alipore, which is the English section of town around noon. I was hailed by a very nice looking English girl who wanted a ride to a point about half a mile further on. She was very nice and we talked about this and that. She noticed the tennis racquet in back of the jeep and told me that she liked tennis very much. When we arrived at her home (an impressive affair) she thanked me and asked if I was in a hurry, for if not, wouldn't I come in for some tea. I refused since I was due at Budge Budge and Ludlow at one O'clock. I then drove on. I guess I'm really an old married man, a thing like that wouldn't happen again if I stayed in India two more years. The thing that's most amazing to me is that it wasn't even a struggle, the thing just went on as if it was the most natural thing in the world, yup, looks like you've really domesticated me. I won't mail this until noon, expect some pictures in from Jim Wood, who's having them developed for me, (on second thought, will go ahead and mail this now and send the photo's in a separate envelope). They're just tennis pictures that we took a couple of weeks ago with Sam Weils' super duper camera. Sam keeps insisting that he wrote you a letter and wants to know if it ever arrived. You've never mentioned it, so I told him to quit kidding. That's it for the day.

I love you
David

David Bolotin
T/Sgt David Bolotin
185th QM Co, APO 465
C/O Postmaster, New York



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

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30 Oct 45

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Jayne dear,

We were supposed to have a basketball game last night, but as it turned out, the other team didn't show up, so we scrimmaged. Everyone is stiff this morning as we overdid it, played for half an hour straight at one stretch, which is really too much.

Yesterday was one of the busiest I've had in my new job. The QM Property Officer wasn't here, and rush orders to equip troops returning to the states, and to pack materials returning going to the states kept coming in, I didn't pay any attention to requisitions that did not concern troops or materiel returning to the states, that's of primary importance.

Received your letter of 20 Oct yesterday, it was encouraging to hear that DK wanted all the papers sent to him. Gosh I hope he can do something. The men with 70 points have not left yet from this theater. They were supposed to have gone 10 to 15 days ago, but no transport is available. So here it is practically in November when the 60 point men are supposed to be released, and the 70 point men haven't gotten out of the theater yet. Then too, with the civil war in China, All our troops will probably be evacuated from there, and that's another 40, 000 men who will be sent home before they start moving IB troops again.

These weeks are beginning to assume a pattern that's so much the same that even the recreation is becoming boring. Tennis Wed and Sun Afternoons, basketball once or twice a week and one or two movies. I guess that wouldn't be a bad program if hoopsie was around, ~~xxxx~~ no program can make up for the fact that we're still here fooling around with property disposal at a cost to the Taxpayer of approximately 100,000,000 a month, and when all the property is sold over here it won't bring in nearly that sum. I don't know who to blame that on. If we just took what we wanted and needed for our own operations and handed the rest over to the Indian Gov't, or transported it to Europe for UnRRA, the situation

would be ideal. The army and the Government does things that no individual would do. Can you feature Dad hiring 1000 men at 500 dollars a month each to produce a crop whose gross value was \$400,000. No, neither can I, it just doesn't check up. All that plus the fact that it's keeping some 150,000 men from going home who want to go home very badly. The QMPO just came in and I had to brief him on what went on yesterday, so time's up.

I love you
David

T/SGT David Bolotin
185 TH QM CO, APO 465
C/O PM, NY



MRS. DAVID BOLOTIN
285 S. ASHLAND AVE
LEXINGTON, 37, KY

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31 Oct 45

Jayne dear,

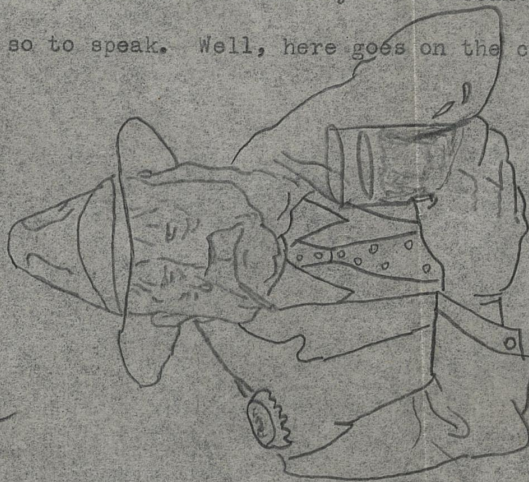
Today is the day they're giving money away. Don't think I've every mentioned payday in my letters. It's always welcome, 'cause everyone is usually broke from the 25th of the month on. If you haven't spent the money yourself, you've lent it to someone else.

Saw a good cartoon in the paper today, will reproduce it be tracing on this paper.

Started packing the books today to send home and found that the full ten pounds is taken up by five books and the packing case, so will have to send them in two installments. Each book has had an average of 15 readings and none are missing, that's quite a good record. The fellows always return them when finished, and they've gotten a lot of fun out of reading them, since your choice and that of the others who sent me books has been good.

General (The Terrible) Terry is coming here today on an inspection tour, so, no wed. afternoon off, and therefore, no tennis this week. Why couldn't he do his inspecting on Thursday, darnit.

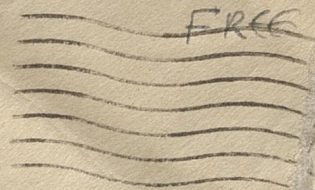
I collaborated with Clint in writing a humorous article this week entitled 'Mission to Hoosegow', wherein we recount his experiences which resulted when a jeep in which he was riding (not driving) grazed an Indian Civilian. He had to go down to the MP Station six times by actual count, and he was only an innocent bystander, so to speak. Well, here goes on the cartoon.



Good, I'm an
artist!

I love you
David

T/SGT David Boletín
195 TH QM CO, APO 465
C/O PM, NY.



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

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