

Jan 27, 1943

Dear Mother -

I hope you will excuse this paper but I have an opportunity to write and no other paper is available. Today is beautiful where I am. It is just about like a mid fall day in the states. Green is always on the trees and the oranges in the garden shine bronze colored in the <sup>sun</sup> garden. I don't live at my boss's house but spend a great deal of time there and eat nearly all my meals. Yes - he is an American although he hasn't been back for many years. Our food is absolutely marvelous and I won't tell you for fear of making you jealous. I am getting fat although don't know exactly how much I have gained.

I believe I told you that I had received now all the boxes. I think I liked you the most even though it was late. We had a couple of English girls visiting us at the time and they enjoyed the candle + red ball. We ate the cake + drank some wine before a fire on the stove.

In my organization I have run across a great many Dartmouth men although for the most part they are older. I also ran across two Ierfield fellows, as you perhaps know I am away from my unit most of the time but every now and then get a chance to fly back.



I visited Carthage the other day  
and saw some old Roman ruins! It  
was my first acquaintance with ancient  
history and very interesting.

I received a letter from Earl Olsen  
the other day. He is no longer in  
New York but back again in some  
camp or other. It makes me glad  
I decided to go to officers school  
although it looks like I will never  
be more than a second lieutenant.

Our 'fam' is still going  
strong. One of the sheep was killed  
so now the goose and the remaining  
sheep have become pals. Its funny  
to see a sheep & a goose follow each  
other around.

Well - I'll close now with  
love to all -

Red.

W. F. Bacheider  
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Mrs. W. F. Bacheider  
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Winter  
Jan 29 -  
Received  
Feb - 24

W. F. Bacheider





**EXAMINER**

**U. S. A.**