

Sunday —

Dear Mother,

yesterday I was so mad I thought I would never write, however today is so beautiful (after a week of rain) and because it is your birthday, I guess I will write to you.

First let me tell you why I am mad. I spent \$1.00 (my last one) for that telegram. I am not dumb, I know it is expensive to mail packages by air mail, however in this case I wanted it as soon as possible. I meant air-mail.

The package you sent, arrived two days after the air-mail letter sent the same day.

The reason I am in all this rush and also because I haven't written much is that I have been made steward of a new canteen (store) set up by the regiment. I got the



job because I have had accounting.  
The Major wants a complete set of  
books and records kept. The  
officer immediately over me knows  
nothing about accounting and hence  
I need very badly the accounting  
books.

To make matters worse you sent  
the wrong book. You sent a  
book of practice problems, without  
answers all of which do me no  
good at all. So please send the  
text book of the same name.  
It is blue-gray and book size.  
I believe it's under the bed. I know it  
is in the house. Send it by  
'special handling'.

(I had to go to work - hence the folds)

In a way I am pleased with this  
job. I am coming in contact with  
all the officers including the Colonel.



# 2

himself. Also I am learning  
actual business methods. I have  
charge all day subject to supervision  
by a Lieutenant!?

There are however some drawbacks.  
The hours are long. I work from 8 to 11 P.M.  
So far we have just been getting  
organized and it has been more or  
less of a mad-house.

I'm sorry but I have to  
quit now and get on the job.  
I am writing this from my office  
in the courten during hours. I  
really have been busy and have  
had hardly time to brush my  
teeth. I do want you to know  
I am thinking of you and I will  
write a long letter as soon as possible.  
Tell Julia I don't believe I need the  
Transcript. - Thanks anyway.

Will lots of love

Fred.



Air mail

VIA AIR MAIL



Mrs. N. J. Bachelder  
2 Harvard  
Holyoke,  
Mass.

At. N. L. ... 211 C.A(AA), Camp ...  
Texas