

September 20,

Dear Mother;

Well here I am on duty in the office again. This time however it is a Sunday duty during the day. I don't quite know whether or not I like it better at night or during the day. At night you can try to go to sleep and perhaps succeed but in the day you just can't possibly go to sleep both because of the light and noise but also because it wouldn't look too good to be found snoring away on a cot. Anyway this is a good opportunity to catch up on writing and reading. So far the time has flown by. It is now about twelve and nothing has happened except that I have read the morning papers written one letter and am now writing to you.

Last night I had dinner with Julia. We went to Chumleys restaurant which you no doubt know about. That place is very nice, with good food and inexpensive prices. Our dinner of appetizer, soup, roast duck, salad, dessert and coffee was only 95 cents which isn't too bad. We didn't do anything afterwards as it was about nine o'clock by that time and I had to get up early this morning to come over here. Anyway Saturday night is no night to be out in New York. Everywhere is too crowded and the prices are jacked way up.

I think I told you about deciding not to go to Law school. I am glad now that I made that decision because it looks as though there might be something happening around here before the winter is finished. I guess I told you that George is going overseas. I happened to run into an officer who I know and who is George's superior and he says George is very glad and probably will get a commission soon himself. I sort of wish I was going along too. This life in New York isn't too hot. It is very dull or very exciting, little stability to the thing and if I saw a good opportunity I would chick the whole thing up in a jiffy. Perhaps I should get married.

Early and myself are not having much luck with apartments. Indeed we have about given up the idea at least until after October first for then the owners will be in a less sure position and perhaps we can talk them out of a lease.

I went to a party the other night at a friend's house and met some of the old boys from Governor's Island. They tell me that most of the fellows were sent to remote part of New York State and that very few of them are still in the City. In some ways I think I was lucky to be sent over here. Anyway time will tell.

The other day the Major came back from school and we had a party for him. Some of the boys want to go with him wherever he will be sent. It will be to some port overseas. I don't know him well enough to ask as he was only here for a few weeks while I was here. However I don't think it makes any difference as I doubt whether or not he will be allowed to take any enlisted men along with him. It would however be a very good assignment.

I am very glad for Bill Kessler if what you say is true. I think he will ~~make~~ be a good officer and it is no surprise to me that he was chosen. It will ~~make~~ be things easier for him as far as Tony goes. I received an invitation to Sid Harrington's wedding but won't be able to go. How do I write a polite decline? I don't think I will be able to send him a present. I don't think it is expected from one in my straights, do you ?

I haven't your last letter here so perhaps some questions are going unanswered. Take good care of Sandy and yourself.

Lots of love,

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