

Sunday

Dear Mother;

It was nice to hear you over the phone the other night even though the circumstances were somewhat unusual. I think I mentioned to you when I was home that I had met one of the Tewksbury girls. Well the other night I happened to meet her on the street and she asked me up to her apartment where she and her sister live together. It seems that her sister, Mary, is studying drawing and drafting. She needs a set of instruments badly and there is a great scarcity of them in New York. That afternoon she had been around to many pawn shops to try to pick up some second hand. I remembered that I had a unused set and mentioned that I would lend them to her. She needed them badly so she suggested I call up and that is what I did. I hope you can find them and send them right along.

These two girls are very nice, well educated, and interesting. They both work here in the city. They live only a street away from me which makes it handy.

I don't remember whether or not I mentioned to you when I was home that I spend two nights a week working in the Boys Club of New York. I go over there and act as sort of advisor for one of the groups. The boys are between twelve and sixteen. There are some very fine men in charge and also doing part time work as myself. We eat together the nights I work and it makes a very nice break in the week. However now I have been asked if I want to work four nights a week and in return would receive two meals a day and room. The work would last until ten at night and be sort of supervisory. The building itself is brand new with fine rooms for the men who work there. We share a room with one other man and have a nice living room together.

I think that I will do that as it would save me a lot of money and at the same time be good experience and also do some real good work. It is interesting and really accomplishes a purpose. There is of course the question of being transferred but they understand all that and are willing to take the chance. Perhaps if I got interested enough I would withdraw my request for school. So don't be surprised if I tell you I have a new address. The building is over on the East side but is six stories up and is light and airy in the bedrooms. I happened to find out about the thing by meeting a Dartmouth classmate on the street.

This afternoon the Club was given two hundred free tickets to a professional football game at the Polo grounds. So a group of us 'leaders' volunteered to go along. It looked very much like rain and was cold and raw at first. Then the sun came out and I never have enjoyed a football game so much.



After the game we went and had a big steak dinner and I left the rest of the leaders and came home to write this letter. They went to the movies. It will mean a pretty busy week working four nights but I don't think that ever hurt anybody and I think it will work out very well.

Yesterday afternoon I went over to New Jersey with Uncle Jack. He made a business call then we had dinner with this business friend of his and went later to this man's home. He is a Norwegian and has a very unique house way up on a cliff overlooking the Hudson and has a wonderful view of New York. Uncle Jack and I came back, met Mr. Robertson and had supper. I left and got home about eleven.

This morning Julia came over and wanted me to go to church with her. I wanted to very much but had this date to take the boys to the game so I couldn't make it. I am afraid she is a bit peeved at me because I don't see more of her. Somehow or other the week flies by and I just don't make connections.

It will be even worse if I take this new job. It will mean that at least five of my nights will be filled as we have a school which just started at the base. The school is sort of silly but sometimes it is interesting and meets once a week.

How are things with you? I am anxious to hear about the new Lieutenant. Do you have the same one?

Well good-bye now and lots of love.

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*Chrysanthemum*

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