

new experience more gradually you know.

In all degree of seriousness I must see to it that this matter of writing obligation be readjusted to favor the factors of regularity. One thing for sure; your being notified of any change in station, your wonderful and informative letters, (I can clear picture every circumstance you write about) are coming straight thru and are distributed at camp without any delay. Am always anticipating news from home and living, as it were, from letter to letter. You will never realize the full extent of the joy with which I receive them. Briefly they are the solace of my very existence here at Berkeley. Amen!

Incidentally I received a letter from Max and Flo and recognized at once that it supported the pictures of the family. I almost trembled as I open it so eager I was to meet the Alexandria family again. There just isn't anything so lovely and precious as Bobby and David. I just sat and looked at them and all the time painting a facsimile of them in my heart, in those sacred auricles they shall remain for ever. Max & Flo should certainly feel proud in being the parents of such jewels.

Life here is cruising right along, much of it, however rather boring. A couple of weeks ago this monotony was broken by Nellie's surprise attack. I was completely overwhelmed as I had never realized that he was stationed so near, being in reality my next door neighbor. Our seemingly short visit was a most pleasant one and can truthfully say that I