

April 15, 1944

Dear Mom, Pop, and Brats:-

I received your letter today with all the pictures of the A's and Phils. I don't have to tell you how glad I was to get it. If I'm not mistaken, the season starts in 3 more days. So Connie is confident again this year that the A's are going to make trouble. Be just my luck for them to win the pennant while I'm away.

That was pretty good about the love letter you found of Donalds. What did Pop have to say when you told him Duke didn't take after him, Mom.

I can't wait to get those pictures you took on Easter. I hope they come before we leave this place, if we ever leave it.

I'm on the mid watch now. We are at anchor. Hope you were able to dig up that egg nog for Easter. How did Sailor Oren make out on that deal. I remember last Easter I drank some with him at his house. By the way. How is Sailor and his tribe making out. Give them my regards, will you?

Congratulations on the report card, sis. I'm glad to see one member of the family takes after me.

So Uncle Bob dood it again, huh? How's

the old dog doing? Still working I hope.

Don't bother putting that allotment away. Use it. I owe a hell of a lot of back board anyway. Don't worry about me sponging off you when I'm older. Keep using that old Ulmer system (or is it Swanson) worry about tomorrow when it comes.

Yes I weigh 155 even if I don't look it on the pictures. In fact I'm almost sure it's closer to 160 now.

Hawaii was a pretty place. Most of the islands I have saw down here are or were before the fireworks came.


So Frank Austin shoved off from Hawaii. Maybe he's the same place I am as I have shoved off to. Remember Edith — the fat girl who used to go swimming all the time. This would be a good place for her. Could probably claim she owned it.

It's a nice night tonight. I guess I told you Pauck's tub was down here also. They are no longer tied alongside but are assigned to some kind of duty & we see very little of them anymore. I went on the beach yesterday. First time I have been ashore for two weeks. After seeing the chow the army eats & how crummy they live I'm sure I didn't make any mistake by joining the Navy. Never was no doubt about it anyway but that clinched it.

Well, Pop how are the digits coming along? Say
'hello' to all the boys I know at the mill. Is Najo
still there or did they catch up with him? How
do the A's look so far. No doubt the season started
when you get this and they've already played
practice games.

Well, give my love to the Malop, Aunt
Carrie, and the rest. Write often + I'll do the
same. God Bless you.

All my love + kisses.

Rich


AFTER FIVE DAYS RETURN TO

P. Ulmer Jr 3/c
458 LC (4) 725
76 J.P.O. San Francisco



VIA AIR MAIL

Mr. + Mrs. J. Ulmer
238 Second Street
Beverly, New Jersey

