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Image 1:

February 17, 1946

Dear Mother and Dad,

It has been a warm, sunny, day here—not unlike a day in summer. I hope it stays this way, although I hear that for a couple of weeks it is warm in February and then gets cold again in March.

This afternoon several of us went to the zoo not far from the fairgrounds. There is also a beautiful municipal golf course close by and if the weather stays nice I hope to play there this week. I have every Thursday afternoon off for exercise, but none of us ever feel energetic so consequently we never do anything. But now I intend to play golf on Thursdays. With wed. and Sat. afternoons off, there is quite a bit of free time.

May 1 is still the day when I become eligible. It isn't so far off.

It's costing me \$2.50 to repair my identification bracelet. The links joining the chain to the solid part were coming loose. A lot of places wanted 30 days and some wouldn't accept any more business. I finally found a place that promised it in 10 days. War or no war, it's still the same old story.

Glad to hear you had such a nice time in Washington. Too bad you couldn't have gone on to New York.

I wish I had a car. It would really come in handy.

There has been no word about moving. I'd rather stay here now, for it would mean a lot of work, and in a little more than 2 months I'll be eligible.

Paul Draper and Larry Adler will appear in concert a week from tomorrow. I must get my ticket this week. All these things are half-price for servicemen.

I'm worried about Russia. Developments so far don't look very encouraging. If there is any difference between Communism and Naziism, I fail to see it.

Don't you feel better on warm summer days? It's as if the whole world were awakening from a deep slumber. I like nothing better than to roam over the countryside—nature has endowed us with so much that is beautiful. I think that's one reason I like golf so much. I can see so much beauty and warmth in the grass, the trees, the water, and the sky. I probably sound like a dreamer. Well, I guess I am to a certain extent.

Image 3:

(3)

February 17, 1946

Gen. Williamson, who headed my section, left this week to become the American military attaché in Ottawa. That is a wonderful position for a military man, and is becoming increasingly important due to our military coordination with Canada. Before he left he shook hands with each of us, told us how much he enjoyed working with us, etc. He is a Brig. Gen. and was formerly assistant commanding general of the 91<sup>st</sup> Division in Italy. Gen. Brown is our new chief. I don't know much about him.

Well, I guess there isn't much more to write about. Will talk to you Saturday as usual. Love to you both.

Lovingly,

Jerome, Jr.