

Tuesday P.M.

Dear Sam.

Well Sam, I have to ask you for something that I didn't think that I would need. To come right to the point. I need money.

As you most likely ~~now~~ know by this time, I made my first strike. Well, I celebrated it today, and I also played a little stud poker. I don't want to write to pop as he sent me some money ~~last~~ a couple of weeks ago, and that is all gone. All the money that pop sent me was spent in a good cause though.

I needed a new uniform and some incidentals that the laundry had lost. I will have plenty of uniforms when they finally return at them, but until then I did need the money. Besides, all I got paid for the past three months was about

Twenty eight dollars, after everything was taken off.

Next month I will be O.K. with my new pay starting.

How is Cecil and the kid? Is there anything new? Have you heard from Ed?

I won't be able to write again till Monday, as tomorrow is cleanup day and Friday we go on an overnight hike, and won't be back until Saturday night.

That is all now son. See if you can get that out.

Regards

Harry

P.S. Give my regards to the O'Kels and Koppels.

P.P.S. I guess the reason I am not writing this to the house is obvious.

Harry