



BOMBING AND GUNNERY RANGE
TONOPAH, NEVADA

May 13th, 1943
SND

Dear Sr Farrell

Someday I shall remember to spell that name correctly the first time I write it.

So you are surprised to receive a letter this soon from me. You would never guess why. Want to know? Well - it seems that Viorna sent me a package. Included in the wrappings was one sheet of a letter from Lois. In it she was complaining about a certain person not writing enough. My name wasn't mentioned on that sheet, but I would bet a fine it was on the preceding page. Ho. If that correct. No harm done. It made me feel good to learn that my dear sister complains when she doesn't hear from me. Must be love. My My.

I'm leaving this place the 17th of this month for Port of Embarkation at San Francisco. How long we will be there I don't know. It will be at least a week.