



St. Petersburg, Fla.

Mon. Mite

6:40 p.m.

3-8-43

Hi Kiddo :-

I just got back from working
my hands, face, & hair. You
don't keep grinsely on your things
Clean out here. It's the damndest
place.

Sag, Dah, Sir way I haven't been
able to say you anything for your birthday
yet but I remembered it & as soon as
I get some dough & time I'll try to find
you something.

Boy, they sure from the old
Calisthenics & as out here. We had
3 hrs. of they they & they were really
tough. We have in many every day.

I hope you're behaving like I told
you to. You've got to keep Mom & Dad's
spirits up. And you've also got to make
up for the damned fool I made of my-
self. You can't smoking or anything

Can you? Please don't because if you're
gonna play football you've got to be
good. I wanted more than anything
else to play varsity ball & be good
but I didn't train & just wasn't good
enough. You've got the build, size, brain,
& co-ordination to be a real ball player.
Please try hard - if not for me - do it
for yourself - you'll really get a
lot of satisfaction from it. I sure
hope to have a team next year so you'll
get the chance 'cause you've really got
it stuff.

How's the "jeep" coming? Guess
maybe you kinda got a handle. Too
bad. It'll probably be ok once
you get it all fixed up. You were
lucky & got \$10.00 out of that old bike.
You're a shrewd little devil tho!



I sure wish you were here,
 kid. Not in that City here but in
 the air corp - with me at my
 next place - school - we could
 have a lotta fun together.
 I really miss arguing & fighting &
 joking with you.

How is the old town by now?
 Pretty dead here. Lotsa houses a
 lot of the gals & you guys doesn't it?
 If you see Charlotte C. tell her I
 said not to gold-dig you too much!
 I miss it - watch her.

I've been catching hell from
 Beattie & Mrs because I write home
 every day. Their mother expect them to
 do the same. Don't see why they can't.
 Write again soon kelly. I will.

You be
 whiskered
 (somewhat)
 further

Perry Private