

W.S.S. Don't F. Dip
1st. Div.
% Postmaster
New York, N. Y.
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Hello Pool shark:

How are you getting along in your pool. Pretty good are do you still have to cheat. Ha. Ha. Boy its a long time since I've been in a friendly argument. why don't you start some kind of a fight now.

Where did you see where I pitched in again. What did you pitch at Bill Hena? Explain yourself.

Tell I don't blame Rapt to go with that Lindauers girl. It don't pay to just sit around and do nothing. I had her out myself a couple of time its not so bad as you think it is. She's good company any ways. Ha. Ha.

Boy the way who is the lucky boy for you now a days since Leo doesn't live here anymore. I bet any body that suits you but there ain't so very many left no more. So you can't be to choice. Except you start on the cradler like you used to say. If you do don't teach them anything I wouldn't do. Ha. Ha. Don't get mad. Because I just feel brian today. After being out in the water so down. You will have to excuse my writing because I'm writing this letter going up and over the waves in a little boat.

Who told you I was a seaman &c.

Why do you want to stay at home when Rep justice say there always were nothing but girls down there any ways. Yes I could come home but I'd have to go without permission and then when I would come back go to the brick or get shot. So which would you take tell me then I ~~maybe~~ might

Come home. I know I would have a heck of a good
time. But maybe I'll have to do without.

Well I guess that's all for this time. But you
never did send me a picture of you. Remember
what you wrote and said if I sent you one you
sent me one. Well you better keep the promises.

And I hope I don't make you mad for
not writing more. But you never get any
news out of water or can you.

Your friend

Pop Off



Angela Ruter
St. Meinrad,
Indiana