

Edith Adams
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Easton, Pa.

Sunday

Oct. 24, '43

Dear Frank-

I'm reading your last letter I see where you wrote "So you finally wrote, eh?"!! Here it is again, the same thing & again you can say "So you finally wrote, eh?"! Honestly, Frank, I'm terribly sorry I haven't written sooner but I just can't seem to get time to write like I did all summer. I promise I won't let it happen again! Love!

You asked me where Ed. W. is now. Here is his address, in case you'd like to write to him.

Ed. Wlodarcik S²/_C

Blimp Station One

~~Detachment~~ Detachment 7²/_C P-15

U.S. N.A.S.

Glynco, Ga.

(I think it's 2.
Either that or 2.
But I'm almost positive
it's 2.)

I don't know what course he's taking.

Guess they keep you pretty busy out there, don't they? Do you have as much trouble in trig. as Bill does? Poor fellows, I pity you. But just think how smart you'll be when you're finished! --- & how dumb we'll all be at home!

We had a pretty bad explosion here in Easton this morning. A gas tank, supplying gas to about 5 cities was blown up about 5:30 a.m. Many people were injured, ~~one~~ one killed, & one is still missing.

Thank Heaven's nice way at the other end of the city! Our gas supply has been shut off & we can't cook, so we ate out today. (can't write anymore!)

This is about the sixth letter I've written tonight & I'm getting sort of tired.

Saw Johnny Tucker in person last week. Pretty good show - & orchestra.

Saw "Thank Your Lucky Stars" Fri. nite. It was good but not as good as I expected it to be.

That's the first I've been to a movie in ages.

Well, Frank, guess I'll close now. I'm tired & I have homework to do yet.

Write when you have time. And I promise I'll write sooner next time.

Am enclosing a picture - at last! Hope you like it. it's not very good.

Be good - & keep smiling!

As ever,

Eddie