

[November 15, 1942]

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Dear Emmitt,

Well, I guess it you now that
behind on the letters. I have been really
busy since I last wrote you. I hope
you got back from your beet picking.
I haven't heard from Tess since about
a month ago. Wonder what has happened.
Is Tess still as crazy about little David?
No doubt she is.

Who have you been dating lately
I have been dating an Alpha Chi:
Margaret Heeler. She is really a sex
machine and has all the requirements.
Good figure (like a little brick house), a
damn good dancer, likes to booze (drink
to you) and really pitches a mean
batch of woo.

I am taking her to Wichita
with me the twentieth. She lives in
Pratt and after we go out on

a big drunk she is going to catch
a bus to Pratt. The next time I
write I may not be a virgin, could
be.

Have you join any branch of the armed
forces yet. I still am a private in
the A. E. R. C.

Have you been doing any drinking
lately? Two of the boys from the house here
and yours today went out last Friday
and really threw a big one. I had
a quart of Seagrams Fine Crown. The three
of us drank it all in an hour and half.
We found some old bitches at this
joint were at. I was so drunk
I could hardly stand up, but I
managed to neck the hell out of
one of these babies. Boy did I have
a hangover the next day.

Well that's the latest,
expect to hear from you soon.

"You hard up buddy"
Jim

P.S. How is Marge Chapman