

Africa
Jan. 29,

Dear Jo,

It has been so long since I've attempted a letter, that I'm not so sure I'm able to write one anymore.

I received your letter postmarked Jan 3. It is the latest mail I've had. Some of the boys are much more fortunate having received mail dated at late as Jan. 15 or 16.

As usual there isn't much we can write about. I'm in good health have put on some weight. I suppose that the African climate has agreed with me.

We play softball whenever possible. As yet we are undefeated. Not bad for having only a soft weedy field to play on. Of course you know that, that is what takes up most of my spare time, and why my letters have been so few. (I'm right on schedule & no sooner start writing, my pen run out of ink, and I have to refill)

Now and then we get an American newspaper, by them we see that the ration of different things has really gone into effect, ^{in the States} Funny how things can change so in a few ^{short} months,

Yes, I suppose it has been some time

since Stella has heard from me, because unless I wrote to her either while asleep or drunk I don't recall having written to her. Tell me, has her appearance improved any since I last saw her?

If at all possible, Jo, I could use a flashlight and a few extra bulbs and batteries.

The watch I ~~of~~ bought just before we left is still running smoothly. I've been pretty lucky with it considering the treatment I have given it.

Jo, haven't you received any letters from me, ones I wrote in Oct. Nov. and Dec.?

If not something is surely wrong. Because I wrote at least one letter every two weeks. Usually I wrote once a week.

I'm completely in the dark as to what more to say. If I can think of anything else I will ~~add~~ add on to this letter.

How about one from you a little oftener.

As ever
Pete.