

# 562 17 APRIL 294.6

GREETINGS DEAR WIFE AND SONS,

NOW WHILE IT IS RAINING OUTSIDE AND THE RADIO IS PLAYING SOME MUSIC BY GEORGE GERSHWIN I WILL PECK OUT A FEW LINES TO MY FAMILY. THE BOY I WAS TALKING TO ON THE TELETYPE YESTERDAY GOT A LOT OF HIS LETTERS WRONG OR THE WRONG SPELLING ON IT AND STARTED TO APOLOGIZE I TOLD HIM NOT TO FEEL BAD BECAUSE THE TYPE WRITER SPELLED WRONG FOR ME TOO. HE CAME BACK WITH A THANKS MATE . BUT AT ANY RATE SO LONG AS THE THING SPELLS RIGHT ENOUGH TO GET THE MESSAGE ACROSS THAT IS ENOUGH I SUPPOSE. AFTER ALL A TYPE WRITER IS A GREAT LITTLE PIECE OF EQUIPMENT. LOOK HOW EVEN IT WRITES THE LETTERS, LOTS MORE UNIFORM THAN A FOUNTAIN PEN OR A PENCIL. ESPECIALLY IF THE PEN OR PENCIL IS IN MY HAND.

ONE THING ABOUT THE MUSIC THAT GEORGE GERSHWIN WROTE IT IS GOOD SLEEPING MUSIC AND GOOD MUSIC TO LISTEN TO WHILE YOU ARE CONCENTRATING ON THUMPING THE KEYS OF THE TYPE WRITER. IT DOESN'T DISTURB ONE TOO MUCH.

NOW THE PROGRAM JUST CHANGED SO ALL ABOVE THIS HAS TAKEN ME JUST FIFTEEN MINUTES. THAT MUST GOES TO SHOW YOU HOW SLOW THIS OLD FELLOW IS AT THIS JOB BUT IT IS KEEPING ME OUT OF MISTCHIEF FOR A SHORT TIME AND IT IS BUILDING A LITTLE HAPPINESS FOR MY SWEETHEART WHEN THE MAIL MAN DROPS A LETTER IN THE MAIL BOX.

THIS DAY I GO TO WORK AT THE SHACK AT FIVE O'CLOCK. AS THE NIPS WOULD SAY "GO GEE" . AND FOR FIVE MINUTES AFTER FIVE IT SOUNDS SOMETHING LIKE THIS: " GO GEE GO PEON!"

THERE SHOULDN'T BE MANY MORE SHIFTS TO BE WORKED BY ME OUT AT THIS PLACE. YES IF THE PAPERS ARE APPROVED THEY SHOULD BE OUT AND BACK TO US BEFORE TOO LONG NOW.

NOW THEY ARE SINGING "THE OLD RUGED CROSS" AND IN THE FOREGROUND THEY RECITED A BIT OF POETRY THAT WENT SOMETHING AS FOLLOWS:

(B)

I WOULD RATHER QUIT WHERE OTHERS BEGIN,  
I WOULD RATHER GO TO MY GRAVE IN RAGS,  
I WOULD RATHER BE A BEGGER THAN TO PLAY THE GAME UNFAIR;

ON THE TELETYPE THERE IS A KEY THAT TURNS THE CARRIAGE TO THE  
START AND ON THIS MACHINE THE SAME THING OR THE SAME KEY IS  
THAT IS WHY I HIT THAT KEY WHEN I GET OVER TO THE END OF THE LINE.

WELL THE RAIN HAS DIED DOWN SO IT IS TIME TO BRING THIS TO  
A CLOSE FOR A SPELL. SO LONG FOR NOW WITH LOVE TO MY SWEETHEART.

REMEMBER TO SMILE

SAY AND BY THE WAY GIVE THE BOYS A BIG HUG FOR THEIR DAD. I HOPE TO  
SEE YOU ALL BEFORE TOO LONG NOW. THE RADIO IS PLAYING I WILL WALK  
ALONE. SO LONG AGAIN SWEETHEART. IN JAPANESE "SIONARA"

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