

Dear Dot:

125 W.12th Street

We have talked to your mother several times on the phone and know that you and all her other army children are well and enjoying the hard work. She told me about your letter and the military secret but we up here were a few jumps ahead of you on that one. Guess you dont get to see many newspapers. We wanted to send you kids some cigarettes or something for Easter but decided you could buy your own better with the enclosed. (a "c" belongs in there but i skipped it). It was funny - I drew your name, Etta drew Frank and Ann drew Joe - Joe will probably think when did this come to life if he remembers the name of Hill at all - however he can probably use the two bucks so what the heck.

I know they keep you very much on the jump so dont worry about any acknowledgment. Maybe sometime you will be able to get over a card. Lots of love and good luck

May.