

Feb 28, 1947

My Dear Johnny,

Since I am on the grave yard shift at T.V.A. now I thought I would drop you a line or two to pass off a little time not to mention that I owe you a letter anyway.

I am working hard, drinking lots of beer running around with lots of good looking women, skating about once a month and other than that I have very little to do. I guess you are getting ready to be a papa or are you one already? When it happens you had better send me one of those cigars or do you think it will be worth it? I guess it will be though.

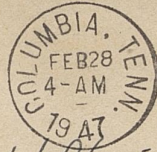
My cousin's little girl is really smiling and going up a storm now. 11 weeks old

and weighs about 15 pounds, little unh.
I don't know if I'll ever get married and
be a family man or not. From the looks
of things it's a pretty hard job, besides
I like my freedom too well. Maybe some
little squirt will hook me some day.

Well kiddo it's almost time for
me to hit the old grind again so
I'll close and hope it won't take me
so long to write you again. Hope to
hear from you soon.

Always
Herd

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