

From:

VOL. 1 Henry P. Chandler  
American Field Service,  
A.P.O. # 465,  
c/o Postmaster, N.Y.C.

To:

Mrs. Mrs. Henry P. Chandler  
Owl's Nest Road, R.F.D. #1,  
Wilmington, Delaware  
U.S.A.

May 18, 1944

Dear Mother & Roddy,

This is being written with out the benefit  
of a desk so it's pretty messy. The sweat is running off  
my nose on to the letter, which doesn't help any. The  
humidity is terrible, and the temperature is often over 100° F.

Please note the change of my A.P.O. # number  
to 465. ~~Will you tell my folks the same.~~ The same.

I was please to hear that Daddy visited A.F.S.  
in N.Y.C. It was too bad he didn't meet Mr. Scalatti -  
he's well worth making a special visit to see & talk with.  
Mr. Wallace is a character to say the least.

Don't have Mrs. Fowle send U.S. cigarettes  
out here for me to use as barter with the Indians. If I  
wanted them I could get them here without any trouble  
and at a fraction of the cost that is charged at home. Besides  
the Indians <sup>don't</sup> ~~usually~~ ~~barter~~ ~~with~~ ~~cigarettes~~ ~~anyway.~~  
~~I hope she isn't serious when you said she told~~

Mother's air mail letters are very much more  
satisfactory than V-mail. I think much easier to read.

I hope the family can stay with Aunt Susie  
in Brookline this summer & then go up to the farm for  
a few weeks.

I'm as well as ever.

Love  
Henry