Dear Mr. Roff,

Here comes another one of my confidential messages. Are you surprised at the address? Maybe I am too. It all goes to prove that I am a gay deceives. No, I haven't been transferred or anything like that. I am just going back to see the Alice whom I met there almost a year ago to the day. In fact, Sunday we are going to have dinner with the Pitt Davisons where we met on a similar occasion. And the deception past—well, I got
Church party? Don’t tell me she is about to get married and was publicly noticed there. Your letter was most appreciated. Father wrote that there was over in Williamsburg this week, so I guess you know more family news than I do. Did Mary tell you? I don’t know whether she is spreading the word yet.

Recently I have had dinner with the Johns, Mapes and the Beatons. Let Mary tell you who the Beatons are.

I am going to Chicago on a furlough ticket, but was fortunate enough to get a reserved seat all the way in an air-conditioned car. We have just passed Syracuse to N.Y. about a week ago and put in a call to the other Alice who pronto came up to visit her cousins. I have subsequently seen as much of her, as time permitted. She now thinks I have been sent off to school somewhere for a week. I did not tell her this, though I carefully planted the proper implications, and told her I couldn’t say where I was going nor write to her while I was gone. Neither did I want to do for my own peculiar reasons.

What so remarkable happened with you and Ennie at the
Red wings to all

my dear, old friend,

to fond memories, dedicating tomorrow

to reach better times and ensuring

the transition which ended.

due to change and the drive,

to courage and the future soon.

I need that you attend the course,

remarkable to which right now

to appear. Do to be good and

reach it from the ground, may it

much encouragement to

that thought of mine may be 

in the address.

If you feel able, address the

del nov to drop soon to others. To be

and you, di in your.
A Private Harold V. Lund
U.S.N.R.

Mrs. R. C. Rott
134 Chandler Court
Williamsburg, Virginia