

Bass Lake

March 28, 1944

Mary Darling,

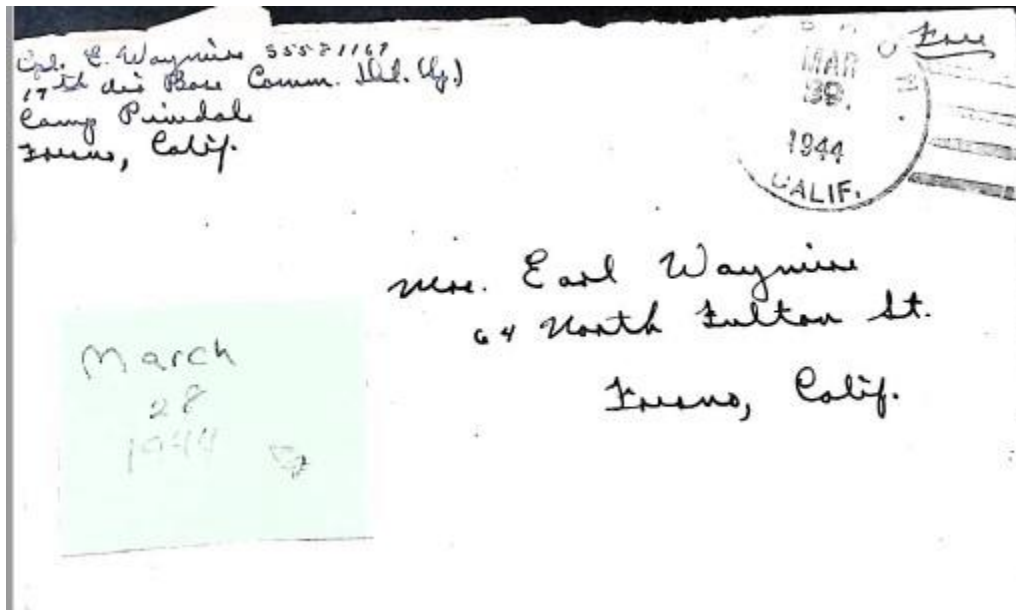
I suppose you think I've been kidnaped or something, honey we moved and I haven't had time to even take off my close. We are we are farther up in the mountains, up where the big pines are. It's a lot colder up here; we are only a few thousand yards from the snow. Bass Lake is beautiful and I sure would like to fish in it, I have seen several fish jump, also several ducks and squirrels. I don't know how long we will be up here, I hope not over two weeks. Mts. about 50 mi from here to Fresno; I don't know when I will get a pass honey, but I hope soon. Our damn Lt. won't do anything to help us any, not even give us a pass.

Honey I must stop because I go on duty at 3:00 pm to 11:00 pm.

Bye darling, I love you very much

Yours forever

Earl



Bess Lake
March 28, 1944

Mary Darling,

I suppose you think I've been kidnaped or something, honey we moved and I haven't had time to even talk off my case. We are now farther up in the mountains, up where the big pines are. It's a lot colder up here, we are only a few thousand yards from the snow. Bess Lake is beautiful and I sure would like to fish in it, I have seen several fish jumps, also several ducks and squirrels. I don't know how long we will be up here, I hope not over two weeks. It's about 50 mi from here to Taines; I don't know when I will get a pass honey but I hope soon. Our down Lt. won't do anything to help us any, not even give us a pass.

Honey I must stop because I go on duty at 3:00 P.M. to 11:00 P.M.

Bye darling, I love you very much

Yours forever

E. Ash.