

Jan. 3, 1944

### Relapse

A DOCTOR'S TELEPHONE rang one night, awakening him from fitful slumber. It was one of his regular patients, a young man in a wild state of alarm. "My wife, Doctor!" he shouted. "It's her appendix. You'd better come around quick!"

The doctor sighed and told the young man to go back to bed. "Give her some bicarbonate or ginger ale, and I'll look in tomorrow," he said. "She hasn't got appendicitis."

The husband became even wilder, insisting that she did too have appendicitis. "Well, she can't have!" the doctor shouted. "I took her appendix out three years ago, and I never heard of anyone having two appendixes."

"Ever hear of anybody having two wives?" the young man asked bitterly.

The doctor went around right away and it was a good thing he did, because the second wife did have appendicitis.

— The New Yorker

CUTE, HUH?

Well, TO GET DOWN TO THIS LETTER, THIS NOTE-BOOK SHEET MAY SEEM FUNNY FOR A STATIONARY, BUT . . . I WAS JUST THINKING. (I DO THAT SOMETIMES).

I WAS THINKING — "SINCE JUST THE IDEA OF WRITING TO YOU IS GETTING TO BE MORE THAN A HABIT . . . (WAT'S THAT SONG — "ALWAYS IN MY HEART" —

ANYWAY, ALL AD-LIBBING ASIDE, WELL — I THOUGHT . . . WHY NOT DO FOR BIL WHAT I'M DOING FOR MY BROTHER WHO'S OVER-SEAS. THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE TO YOU, DOES IT? NO, I DIDN'T THINK SO. HOW COULD IT? I HAVEN'T EXPLAINED YET.

Well — BEFORE MY BUD' WENT "OVER THAR," I SENT HIM AN EMPTY LOOSE-

LEAF NOTE-BOOK..... (THIS SIZE). THEN  
EVERY DAY FOLLOWING (OR ALMOST EVERY  
DAY FOLLOWING) I SENT HIM LETTERS,  
CLIPPINGS PICTURES, CARTOONS<sup>ETC.</sup> ON THE  
SIZE PAPER TO ~~FILL~~ PLACE IN HIS NOTE-  
BOOK AS A <sup>WAR-TIME</sup> SCRAP-BOOK; ~~FOR~~ A SOMETHING  
HE CAN KEEP AS A SOUVENIR EVEN WHILE  
IN SERVICE.

DO YOU GET IT?

I'D LIKE TO — JUST.....

WELL — WOULDN'T THIS BE A GOOD  
WAY TO KEEP IN TOUCH WITH YOU; AND  
AT THE SAME TIME, TRY TO AMUSE YOU,  
CONFUSE YOU, CHEER YOU, INSPIRE YOU, AND  
SORTA' GIVE YOU A BIT OF READING  
MATERIAL TO KEEP YOUR MIND OCCUPIED  
WHEN YOU'RE "OVER THERE?"

OR WOULD IT BE A BOTHER TO  
YOU? WOULD YOU BE ABLE TO TAKE A  
NOTE-BOOK OF THIS SIZE WITH YOU? WHEN  
IT'S FILLED UP, I COULD SEND YOU ANOTHER  
EMPTY NOTE-BOOK.

LET ME KNOW HOW THIS CRAZY IDEA  
HITS YOU. IF WE GIRLS GET TO GO DOWN  
TO SHELBY ON THE 15th I CAN EXPLAIN  
MORE FULLY.

HASTA LA VISTA;

Mary