

Sept. 2, 1937
Spain

H'ya Miss,

The mailman seems to have a special affection for your letters, because Miss tells me that you've been writing regularly, and still I've received 4 from her and ~~two~~ from you. But don't you worry, gal, you just keep 'em coming, and the rest is between the postman & me.

Our Spanish comrades are here and our linguistic ability is improving rapidly. They're really swell. They're the youth of the new Spain that is already being built even with the war going on, and their enthusiasm and vitality augurs well for the results of the war and the future of our country (Spain).

I'm writing this letter while on guard. We have two hours on and four off for 24 hours, about twice every three weeks - gives us time to take it

Send me some of the filters for the water fountain pen I have
what I have will last at least until I get more.

(2)

easy, write letters, read, etc. I'm
sitting back in a comfortable wicker
chair in the cool shade of our patio.
The days are not so hot now, and
the nights are cooler, but so far
we've had just one real rain -
lasting a couple of hours.

The pins I'm enclosing ~~can~~ (like
the cards I sent you) also be picked
up in any shop or in the 5+10
store that line the main square
during the day (except during siesta).
These pins are very popular, especially
the busts of Stalin, Lenin, and
our leaders here in Spain, and
are difficult to obtain. I'll try
to send you others.

Nothing much doing now -
I think I'll snooze for awhile - I was
watching the stars last night - twinkle,
twinkle, twinkle, etc. They sure look
pretty. - What was that you said about
your vacation? Salud Paul