

10 February 1942

Dear Folks,

I hope that everyb dy has been well and things are coming all right. I feel perfectly fine and am still living quite comfortably.

I sent Mother a cable on about the second which I hope came through all right, and then I sent Frances one the other day to let everybody know that I was still OK. The last few days have been busy ones, and on one of them we were real busy and had our hands full. I am sorry that I can't give you any details of what is going on, and has happened, you will have to depend on the papers for that, at least until we see that it has appeared in the press and are therefore able to mention it.

Time is going by pretty fast for us most of the time. We have been on the move so much that we hardly have an opportunity to stop and keep track of the days. As I told Frances our biggest concern is about our families. We all think it is a great deal harder for you than it is for us, because so much of the time we are ashore in some comfortable spot and haven't a care in the world. I hope that you are not worrying too much about things though, as I am sure they are going to be all right. There is no question about it, once the people that are running things quit talking about what huge number of planes we will have out in 1943 and start in getting some where they are needed. It is too bad that the American public doesn't know the real picture out here, perhaps it will make a difference when they do. We read the other day where the Post, I think it was is passing the hat around to buy McArthur a bomber "the best of its kind in the world". We wonder how long they think one bomber would stand up against the Jap fighters it would have to contend with, both in the air and on the ground. We also wonder how they plan to deliver it. When they come to understand the sacrifices that are going to have to be made in order to win this war maybe they will get started. Of course the only news we get is over the radio, and our impressions are likely to be all wrong. We did get some magazines last night off a ship that apparently got in from the States. We got one Life issued since the start of the war, but most of them were October and November issues. We are still waiting for the mail to get in for us. I don't think that anybody really knows where it is, but I suppose that it will catch up with us one of these days.

All of us are getting pretty hard up for some items of clothing so that some pretty queer costumes are appearing, but almost everyone has quit worrying about appearances now.

I guess that winter will be about over when this reaches you. We would all certainly like to have a little cold weather, but I guess that you are pretty tired of it.

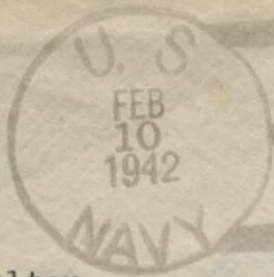
I hope that you are getting good reports from Mary, and that the Bassetts are getting along all right.

Please don't worry about me as life on the ship here is really quite comfortable. We all must just trust that the Lord will work everything out for our good.

Devotedly  
Robert

W. S. Fulton





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