

Sunday P. M.

Hi Chan;

Received your letter yesterday and I was a little surprised to hear from you. I had been answering mail call for the past three weeks, twice a day, expecting to hear from you but, no soap. Well, yesterday I got disgusted and didn't show up so, what happens. When I finally do come back to the barracks, there it is. A letter from the gang. Hereafter I think that I will stay away for at least one mail call a day. That way I might hear from people ~~so~~ once in a while.

How are you all and what is new? So Arthur is going to school. I knew I was getting old but I didn't think I was that old. I can still remember the first

time I went to kindergarten. It was in the summer and I was scared to let mom go home. And I cried like all blazes when she did leave. I'll never forget the sick feeling I got in my stomach when I got out of school that first day and didn't see her waiting for me. I still get that same feeling when I am standing around here waiting for my name to be called for mail and nothing happens. It's not as bad now as it used to be ~~though~~. But it still reminds me of that day in kindergarten. I wore that white nitted suit with the blue border that Alby took a picture in. You know, that big picture of Al. Boy did that itch.

Hell, I guess that is enough ~~to~~ sentiment for a while. Here I am a tough and ready soldier writing over. Please excuse.

Hub has quite a break for Fred, getting sent to Camp Dix. How did he

saving it? Is Evelyn living out in
Jenny was she still in the house?

Give them my regards when you see
them.

I was speaking to one of the
fellows in my barracks the other day.
He just came in from civilian life,
and he mentioned the fact that he
worked for his uncle in the button
line. I asked him if he knew a fellow
by the name of Manny, and before I
could say his second name he said
"Stavish, Hall yes. I've known him
for a long time." His uncle's place is
right next to Manny's. His name is
Schwager, we call him "Windy" for
short. The regular army men really get
him here. To date we have substituted
him twice and last Friday I got back
from town feeling good. So I took his
bunk and moved it over to the other
end of the barracks, then I put an

empty in its place. You should have seen him running around looking for his blanket and sheets. He has a lot to learn about the army. We have a heck of a time here (I would rather have his luck than a license to steal) He plays cards like a civilian and still he wins.

I don't know whether I wrote you about this or not. But I am having my life insurance policy sent to you. The last time they sent Eddie home and Al told me that everytime pop sees it he starts to cry. It is the same policy that Eddie had. \$10,000 and it don't cost me a cent untill I get my commission. I will find out about my other policies as soon as I get to pre flight.

I was thinking of something down here. Pop wanted to get me something before I got back from fullangh and we couldn't find anything that I really needed. Well Eddie and I were going to make a pair of twin rings but ~~that~~ we figured that that wasn't practical. Now we could use a pair of twin identification bracelets. Eddie is still using his from

Canada and it has his old insignia and
 serial number on it. I was thinking that
 you might know someone in the line,
 where you could get in a pair cheap.
 I don't mean a cheap pair but a pair cheap.
 And if you need me and Eddie can
 send you the balance. Please write to
 Eddie today and find out what to put on
 it. As far as I know all you need is
 name, serial number, religion and blood
 type.

How are you getting along in school?
 What kind of a course are you taking
 and what for.

How is Mitch? Has he shown any more
 signs of being an Ostrone? Ill but he is
 quite a lad now.

How is everyone in the house?

There was more to write but I can't think
 of it right now. I guess this is the longest
 letter that I have written since I got into
 the army. Oh yes! I was going to tell

(2)

you what I do here all day. Or did I tell
you? Well since I took the last of my
psych's I have been on details every other
day and going to calisthenics. They really
give you a workout in this outfit. I can
do two miles now, without losing my breath.
The food here is perfect. There is plenty
of butter, sugar, and meat here. We have
chicken and turkey three times a week.
When I was in the regular army they
we received .56 per day for rations, here
we get \$1.00 which is plenty.

That's all now folks
Regards to all and
I am

+ J. Army

P.S. My last letter was lousy. Please
disregard it and write soon.

+ J. Army