

12. Feb. 1945

Dear Mom, Dad:

Answer to
your letter

I received 4 more letters tonight making
a grand total of 8 for the day, which is
the most I've gotten any day yet. Most of
them were rather old, one a Xmas card from
Bob Dawson, 2 from Mamma Jean, one from
Alvina, 2 from you, one from Ethel and one
from Mrs. Moore. I've now read most of
them so that means I should have an answer
back pretty soon.

I think it was real nice of 'Dad' to buy
you a diamond "Men", you've always wanted
one so I hope you decide to keep it. You
can always buy Wm Bonds but a ring is
something you'd always have or don't
trade it for a bond.

Joe had about Reuben lefted, I
imagine that Mr. Woffel really feels bad. But
you can't blame him. If I ever start
getting the paper I'll know what's happening
at home. I'll write Bob a letter tonight if
I have time, but been wanting to write and
thank him for fixing my clothes and I've had
Bob Dawson didn't send me his address
so get his address from Cmie and send it
to me.

If you mentioned something about my
books again, please don't send it over
here, I'm having enough trouble buying
my homework bags around and I've no

idea what to do with my footlocker. The things
I sent home should be getting there pretty soon,
check them over and let me know what's missing

I read the letter you enclosed from Kenny
telling about his promotion to Sgt., I'll bet
he's really proud, I'll probably be a General
by the time I hear from him. I'm probably
as high as I'll go for 3 or four months, but
I'll be satisfied if my next promotion is
from 2^d Lieutenant to a civilian.

Answer to
Jan 13 letter

I hope Zelda is feeling better, you should
have stopped on your way back home from
L.A. Don't forget to give Fritz any of those
clothes in my footlocker that he wants, I know
those pair of shoes will fit and so will
the coveralls.

Just have Dad deposit all my oil
money in the bank, that is if they can
handle it all. I imagine that Kenny and
I will have to build a big house like
Tony Witts to keep from paying income
tax when we get home.

Say, Mom, you didn't get this girl's
address that you talked to on the train. ^{Sounds}
like she has all the qualifications if she's
very pretty and sensible. It's not very
often that you find them both pretty
and sensible. Send me her address, maybe
she'd be interested in writing to a lonely

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service man, and I don't mind
writing her, say, four or five times a day.

Congratulate Oscar Bill for me, sure a bunch
of little kids in our family anymore. Sounds
like there'll be some big family reunions in
the future.

Glad to hear that you're still fixing up
our home. If we could just get the car in the
garage everything would be O.K. Of course we
can't move little Larry's playthings. I figure
Kenny and I will have to bring our tents
home with us unless Kenny wants to sleep
in the play pen. No place like home if you
could get in the front door when you got
there. I expect to find a sand pile in our
rooms for I know ^{little} Larry will have to have
a sand pile and there's no room upstairs. Just
kidding of course.

Well did rumbled on enough tonight,
I hope everyone is well at home. I haven't
heard from "Dad" for quite a while, someone
must have hit the jackpot.

Thank Mrs. Ruff for Eugene's address,
I'll write him tonight and maybe we can
get together pretty soon.

So long for now
Love
"Bob"