



July 22, 1943

CAMP BARKELEY, TEXAS

Dear "Mom" and "Dad"

Spent a quiet, busy and not too happy birthday today. I guess I missed my banana cake and all the ice cream and different stuff I'm used to having. I'm 20 years old now and about time that I was starting to think a little more and talk a little less.

Tomorrow I have K.P. so I'll be plenty busy. I suppose you know that Henry is only about a mile from where I am. I haven't seen him yet but I'll try to get away Sunday long enough to see him. Seems kind of funny; Henry and I are down here during the Second World War and Dad you were in Texas during the last war. We will

have to have a big union when the war is over. All four of us are pretty close together now. I got a letter from Gloria and 2 cards from Norma Jean yesterday. I had five letters yesterday.

Today I had a letter and a birthday cake from Grace. I haven't eaten any of it yet but it surely looks good. You might send me \$2 or \$3 for sin down to 12 cents and 18 days until payday. There are some books that I want to buy, ~~but~~ but, I'll wait until I get paid.

Took our first hike yesterday, 5 miles with a pack, gas mask, and pistol belt. Sure did get hot. About 110° yesterday.

Going to bed now for I have to get up at 5 in the morning for good old X.P.

Jane  
Bab.