

Headquarters and Headquarters Co.
Reception Center
Fort Sam Houston, Texas
June 1, 1943

Hello, Andy:

Ever since I got back from my furlough, I've been intending to write, but things have been pretty busy and so I just kept putting it off.

Well, anyway, I did get home safely and on schedule. There were no mishaps and starting early as I did, had a couple of days in which to recuperate from my "rest".

Am going to send some of the things I promised dad I would send, as soon as I get paid and get some dough to pay for postage. Don't get the idea that I'm flat broke on pay days, because I say I didn't have postage money. I've set myself an allowance and I'm trying not to go over it. Enclosed in this parcel that I'm going to send to, maybe, it will be under separate cover, but anyway, I will send about the same time a copy of the "Commercial Car Journal". Don't know as you would be very interested in it anymore now that your interest has turned to P.A. and sound systems but you can look though at the pictures and see what kind of large trucks we are using in the army.

Did you get your sport suit which you had ordered? How does it fit? What did pop say when it came?

SHEET II

Try not to spend too much money though, because believe me, you've going to need it when this thing is all over. And you have to realize that this thing isn't going to last forever either. I had a little saved up until I went on the furlough, but now, I'm starting all over again. It doesn't grow very fast, but in time, I hope it'll grow. There's a certain satisfaction in being able to spend your own money.

It's rained a couple, three days here and everything is pretty sultry, but it sure did a lot of good around here. We needed it. How's the weather up there?

Tell him I'll be writing again to him in a little while. If he wants anything in particular, let me know. I'll see what I can do for him.

So-long for this time. I'll be writing again. Say hello and thanks to the people next door for all of the nice things they did while I was there to make my stay more comfortable.

Yours truly,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to be a stylized name with a large initial letter, possibly 'D' or 'D.J.', followed by a horizontal line.

SHEET III

P.S. Say, the next time you get a chance, will you tell George (don't know what his last name is but you know who I mean. The guy that was working in night mess; that I'm sorry as heck that I could not get around to see him before I left camp and if he should get the ambition, to drop me a few lines. I'd like to hear from him. Thanks a lot.

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to be 'E.D.' with a long horizontal stroke extending to the right.