

Mom. Mom.

11:30

1-10-43

Dear Sweet Folks:-

Long time no write you. Sorry! why
haven't I written? It's a long story - & a
confession! You see I wrote Ruth - as
I told you - begging her to come out. Then
Thursday, I showed her & she didn't see how
she could possibly do so because of her parents
- & I was a damn fool, figured that
if she broke me she'd come anyway. I just
didn't see the point of ruin - then. Well,
Thursday night there was a dance here at
the S. C. & afterwards, one of the truck
drivers, who takes the girls back & forth, asked
Dick Hopper & I if we wanted to go along.
Naturally, we said sure. Well, we got off in
town & got a room in a hotel & didn't
come back till last night. We took a

cat from town & he let me off by
the fence & we crawled between the
stands of barbed wire & into camp. It
was all just as simple as that & we
weren't even missed! So, as far as we
know, our stipes are safe!

What did we do in town? Well,
we spent lots of money but had
a damn swell time. No, I didn't get
drunk or even have a drop of beer!
It sure was swell to sleep between
shuts on a nice soft bed against the!
And, to, it was nice to go & do as we
pleased & in the middle of the night
if we had to go to the toilet, instead
of crawling out of our "bunks"; dressing
completely & going outside the latrine,
we just hopped out of bed, walked across
the room, opened the door, & there we were!

just think 3 nights of that & 3 days
of freedom! We weren't worried cause we
were sure we'd get back in "ok" & if
we did lose our stripes, we'd get 'em back
in O.V.U. anyway

I know, it was a crazy thing to
do. Did you ever do that Dad? Hark. How
afraid of Jerry?

We won't shame, are like fools, honest,
& had a wonderful - clean - time in
all. No, don't think I'll tell that story
again right away as it would be necessary
but I was about ready to go take out
hell & knew I wouldn't get a pass
for that anyway.

And it also gave me time to think
about Ruth & her side of her answer.
I know she wants to come but, because
of her folks, just can't go. No, I'm
going to read her that poem the

Mom. if you think of it, I'm going
 to send you some of the wings like
 I had sewed on my shirt. I saw
 a couple girls out here the other day
 who had iron sewed on their dresses. They
 were really "shaps" & looked swell on
 a ^{light} ~~shades~~ suit the one girl had on. If
 you don't think you'd like 'em, just put
 'em in my scrap book. I'm going to
 send them a couple, too!

I've had several letters from you
 since I've written & will try to send
 you some of your favorites:

First of all, your wonderful how I
 can write such long letters. Well, I've
 always said I should be a writer cause
 things just come to me, & I put 'em
 down on paper, & I love to write.
 Simple, eh?

Pardon while I get more paper—!

I was too lazy to copy my own address
over here & so am using W.S.C.'s.

This morning I rec'd 2 letters from
you, Mother & Dad. & one from you,
Dad. Oh, you & one from Miss Cross-
Dad. Know her? Is it the same sweet,
wonderful, lovely, cute, kind, adorable
girl who wrote you the letter? Wait a
minute! I'm afraid I will be the
first to say "isn't it?" - not you, Dad.

I also got three small cookies from
Mary. Told her thanks a million & that
I hope wait for it & come out & take
it all some more 'cause they're gone al-
ready!!

The Salt Lake paper gives the results
of B.S.S.D.'s basketball game so I'm
soon following a little. The "little school"
is getting on the map, eh? So far as I
know, they're won 9 & lost 1. Y. Y. Y.

Not bad at all!! I sure would like to see
'em.

Tell Grandma, Cleo, Mary, & Edith
that I'll write 'em soon. I guess that's
all the relatives I have & I think isn't
it? How's Joyce now? Some girl
wrote you ring, Mom, & asked if I
was married. I said, "Yes, married, 24
years old, & have 2 kids." I showed her
Ruth's picture & the picture of Carl &
Margie. Oh Ma. I almost laughed in her
face, but you know how I am
hid! Thanks, Dad!

I don't know so much about the war
but as close as I can figure, I still think
is right by saying the war by Korea of
'44 or Spring of '45. But the Russians
are sure picking the hell out of the
Germans! Good enough!!

That business is picking up, Dad. Mom

power & go to the Russians! You were
right when you said that John
should have awakened the "Bear" & the
"Bulldog" & I guess they're beginning to
realize the full meaning of the old
Army phrase "the Eagle (Army Air Force)
is" — we mean any day but I
think they have a different translation!
Glad you're getting tired, too! If I
had a car out here, I could lay in
easy on the Post here!

To, the Russian works differently.
than Alaska. I have a bottle of
the lotion but don't need the first. There
only eaten one meal at the mess
hall since Korea. That all the time
here at the S.C. & make "regular trips"
once or twice every day. The food is
well but runs into danger. For one
get enough for the month too!

This letter isn't any 21 pages but
the pages are a little bigger. I want
to write Ruth, you, Dad, & some others
yet today or till tomorrow—

Love & grace
M. J. [Signature]