

Full Moon.

11. 70

Dear Family: 8-3-43

I'm really down in the dumps this morning. They are taking up the barrels & putting the guys who graduated yesterday in another barrel & await shipment.

There is only about 8 or 10 left who started out together.

Some guys washed back because of school & the rest of you are late because of the hospital.

Hard to say when & if I'll ever see you again. I got almost all their home addresses & pictures of some of them.

New guys - a guy who

-2-

washed back from other
Hos. are moving in here
now.

I got a letter from your
guys yesterday - also a
Dentinal.

From the little news I
heard this morning it seems
in the Berlin rally caught
hell last night. They haven't
got the gate the English
people have - staff were
I should say - & it's my
bet that they'll crack before
long. Besides, they've had
in this war a long time now
& they're getting tired of it.

Things have gone too
 unusually quiet with the paper
 lately. So something is due
 to a hot room. Maybe they're
 waiting for some of us to get
 to get there. I sure hope I
 make it.

I see Donald Shuman
 quite often but I never go
 around with him tho because
 he seems to be so different.
 He just sort of hangs around
 by himself. I stop & talk
 to him quite often tho. There's
 so many cool guys out here
 that you can't be with just one.

As for the Khaki sweater
sweater, mother, I've
suggested to go to gunnison
school from here & they
are all in the south so I
probably won't need one but
if I do, I'll let her know.

Guess that's about all
for today so till tomorrow

Love
John