



Sky Mail

Sunday Afternoon
June 3, '45

Well Folks,

I believe that this is the best Sunday I've spent since we left England. You can easily guess what's been going on. That's right - nothing. I slept late this morning. Got up at nine, went to church at eleven, and since then haven't done a thing but be lazy. I've been reading the Sunday School papers and Reader's Digests you've been sending me recently. Also there was an intermission for quite a little nap right after dinner. It's also a nice sunny day and I can't help comparing this with most of the Sunday's I spent in Ft. Jackson. Next to being home this is one of the best ways I can think of to



spend a Sunday. Yesterday I guess was June second but the significance of the date didn't occur to me till just now. I can't help thinking of June 2, two years ago, as being the beginning of a complete vacation just before entering the army. That's the most completely lazy summer I ever spent but I believe I have more pleasant memories over it than unpleasant ones. Perhaps this summer will contain a few pleasant days too.

We got our duffle bags yesterday morning so it looks as if we're going to live in style for a little while. Recognize this pen. It's the one I got six years



ago this spring. It's the one that I used all through high school. I believe that it writes easier and I know neater than my new one does. It sure has been a good pen.

Talking about things that have given good service I want to tell you about my watch. It sure has been with me through thick and thin. I believe that I'm the only guy in the company that's still carrying ^a the watch that came overseas with us. Mine still keeps as good time as it ever did. I can't help thanking you again for it.



I'm going to make a statement now that I've made a couple of times before: If one of these times you don't hear from me for a week or so you'll know that I am moving again. I really wouldn't be very excited to see that happen pretty soon either. I know that I have your prayers that any move I make will be in a favorable direction.

Well I'll bet the building project is beginning to look like something now. Hope everything is coming O.K. I'm sort of anxious to hear from Richard about his school ending.

Your son and brother
Donald.

Sgt. Donald V. Jappan 358.93186
Co H. 346 Inf APO 448
9:10 P.M. New York. N.Y.



Air Mail 

Mrs. Willis Jappan
Crestes, Indiana

Dec 96