



June 18, 1945
Laon, France
Camp Oklahoma City

Hello People,

Things are in a state now that I hardly know how much to talk about. Perhaps by this time you have read that this division is on its way to the states. At least that was in yesterday's Stars and Stripes. This is a staging area that must be gone through before we leave Europe. So you see the situation. I don't want to say that I'm definitely going to the states because there are a lot of things that could change the existing plans. But it does begin to look pretty definite in that direction.

We landed here last night after a three day train ride in box cars

from Germany. Of course, at a place like this there are always a million things to do - forms to be filled out, equipment to be turned in, etc, etc - and on top of it all, I've got to be mail clerk for the next few days. The regular clerk is going to be away for a few days getting his teeth fixed up. They'll be shutting off our writing anyhow in a few days so don't expect too many letters from now on.

It made me very glad to get your letter of June 7 this evening. I hope we can continue to get mail for a while longer at least. I wonder what Richard found out on his trip to Lafayette. I know that he'll be started now before I'll get to be in that area. But if and when things do pan out, I know that something can be



worked out so that we can see each other at least. But I say again, don't expect anything and then you won't be disappointed.

I'm glad that got the second bunch of pictures and I'll agree with you on the way they turned out in comparison to the others. I'd feel alright about it if you disposed of that silly bunch altogether.

As far as news goes there's really not very much to talk about. We're living in a semi-temporary camp built for this specific purpose. We stay in the large type tents and have the old standby camp cots to sleep on. That's the first time since we've been on the continent that we've been issued beds.

I also did something else for the first time this evening since I've been on the continent. I dug my civilian shoes out of the bottom of the duffle bag and put them on. They sure do feel better than anything I've had on my feet for a while. You can see in what direction my mind is beginning to run.

I started to tell you about where this place is but got side-tracked. It isn't in Laon but is outside of some little town not far from there. That's where we got off the train yesterday.

Well I hope things are coming OK back there. Don't think I could fill up another page so - so long for this time. Love,

Donald

there. That's where we got off the

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