



Sky Mail

June 22, 1945
Camp Oklahoma City

Hello Folks,

Just as I've said ever since I've been here; there's not very much to write about. I'm just doing my same old seventy-six of going after the mail, sorting it out, and re-addressing that that has to go back. I thought my mail job would be over before now but I'm still at it. The regular mail man was supposed to be back today. When he gets his teeth new he should be pretty well straightened up over his little accident. In case I haven't made myself clear he lost four or five teeth in the jeep accident when I took his place before and now he's getting some replacements.

We had our service records checked today and this afternoon



we were issued the clothes that we lost, wore out etc. I see they are issuing shoes in the supply room now so I expect I'll own another pair of shoes before night.

I'll bet you can't guess what I did this afternoon. I spent about a half hour just taking a sun bath. Several of the fellows have good tans already but the mail job, etc. has kept me busy enough that this is the first exposure I've had. Talking about jobs; I saw on my service record this morning that I am now the official communications sergeant for this company.

Well I got my shoes. They are a light color now. I wonder if I'd bring them home just like they are how much Wilson and Lewis

Sky Mail

would charge me to fix them up. Smooth down the rough leather, dye them, and put on a good shine. They are what are called combat boots. They are made of rough leather instead of the usual smooth kind. The light color soon darkens up in combat. On a furlough all shined up they would look really slick.

How's everything coming back there. I'll bet I know where Richard's mind is now. Hope everything goes well for him.

Be good and good night
Donald

Sgt. Donald Jagger 35893186
6 M. 346 Inf APO 448
70 P.m. New York, N. Y.



Air Mail 

Mrs. Willis Jagger
Orestes, Indiana
Box 96