

Sept. 29, 1943
6:30 PM

Dear Folks,

I am shipping tomorrow! I won't write much but I wanted you to know the news. You can tell Grandpa Carver & Aunt Mary. I will let you know where I am going whenever I find out and am allowed to.

I might get ASTP because several of the bunch going took that test.

I will send this letter from the recreation hall and maybe it won't be held up since it won't go through our company mail room. I feel better already even though I hauled rocks in a wheel borrow today. I got my social security card at noon.

With love.

Put. D.V.J.

I felt all day that this would be my last here.