

Thursday Nite

Dear Folks,

I was using my pen after supper to get the fellows to sign some papers for the supply sergeant so since I have it in my hands I will use it now.

I am still looking after the boys in the sick hut. I keep wishing that they will all get well so that my job will come to an end but instead of that it keeps growing. It isn't such a hard job but I just can't enjoy it. It is helping the war effort so I sure am not worrying.

I don't have to spend too much time down there so I spend a good bit of time in the supply room. I really enjoy the supply room work so ~~it~~ life doesn't get too monotonous for me. The supply sgt. is a real nice guy

so I go in and help him out and
he lets me spend any spare time
that I might have in the supply
room.

Shut this sure isn't much of
a letter but I can't think of
anything else to write.

I want to take a shower before
I go to bed so you'll forgive the
letter. Ask me some questions
so I'll have something to write
about when news is short.

Love

Donald