



UNITED STATES ARMY

Saturday Eve.

Dear Folks,

I can't decide whether I ought to be a little disgusted or not tonight. I find that I am on table waiter again tomorrow and that means that it won't be much of a Sunday to me. I just hope that I can be off to go to church. I don't understand why a certain few of us are drawing details so often but maybe it will be some one else's turn before long.

I thought I might get on the bus and go to town tonight or go to a movie or something but this took all the wind out of my sails. Now I guess I'll just sew "an acorn"

on a couple of shirts, read a little and try to get a little extra sleep. I still say "This is a great life, if you don't weaken."

I got your letter tonight that contained the letter from the 7th grade. This shows how well I remember things. I had forgotten about Mr. Tappan having only one grade and addressed my letter to the 6th and 7th grades. I don't know who wrote it but I got a great kick out of hearing about "Blackie". It reminded me of old times which Richard will remember too. I wonder if the teacher realized that he gave away the fact that he progressed the letter when he wrote a little 3 above the 37 pupils. (I got quite



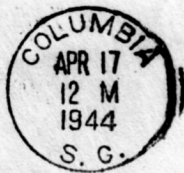
UNITED STATES ARMY

a chuckle out of how easy it was to tell his characteristic way of writing such a single thing as that.)

Well I'll sign off and maybe write a little more tomorrow. Hope all is well with you.

Donald

Post. Donald Jaggan 35893186.
Co K 346th Inf. APO 448
Ft. Jackson, S.C.



Willis Jaggan
Crestes, Indiana