

April 20, 1944

Hello Folks,

I'll start this at noon and maybe get a little written. I had all intentions of writing last night but the lights went out just as I was ready to start so no writing was done. I mended a pair of leggings, sewed on the last sock, worked a little on my rifle, took a shower and the evening was gone before I realized it.

On Tuesday night when I was on guard the company had a night problem so they got yesterday morning off and then we didn't work too hard in the

afternoon. All in all it was a pretty easy day.

When I was on guard I walked two hours during the day and two two-hour shifts during the night. That wasn't such a long day but just the strain of the job makes it hard. I was really worn out when the 24 hours were over.
night:

Well I got wreckless tonight but I feel a good bit better. Just as soon as chow was over I went to the PX and got a hair cut then I went over to the movie. I just felt like getting away from things a little and I saw a pretty good

show so maybe the entertainment value of it was enough to keep the time from being wasted.

This morning we had dry firing again and this afternoon we had classes in range procedures which were of course old stuff to me. Tomorrow we do more dry firing and then Saturday after the inspection we go out on the range - I suppose the next time you hear from me it will be from there. We start firing on Sunday so I

may be pretty busy next week.

I've been having an awful time getting writing done lately so I suppose I'll get farther behind next week. I finally did get letters written to Janette and Mr. Payment the other day while I was on guard. You can just about guess what a time I had writing both of these.

I've got to quit because the lights are going out. Hope everything is OK back there.

Love,

Donald.