



UNITED STATES ARMY

Sun. June 4 Eve.

Hello Mary,

And of course all the rest. I believe you said that I had never addressed a letter to you so you may consider this one yours. I was very glad to get two letters from home yesterday one postmarked the 31st and the other on the 1st.

I have just been back here a week this evening. That time doesn't seem so long but it seems like a long time since I was home. And speaking of things seeming like long ago, it sure seems like a long time since a year ago last Friday (June 2). I can sure remember what I was doing a year ago now.

It had rained a little last Sunday evening when I got in and it rained a nice little shower while we were eating supper tonight. At least I suppose

it will make it more pleasant sleeping tonight. It has been so hot lately that the sweat just pours off you wheather you are even moving around or not. It was hot when I left here for home but it sure did get a whole lot hotter during those two weeks.

Boy a little wind sure can play havoc down here. On Friday evening a wind came up that we would hardly have thought about at home but it sure caused a sand storm here. The sand filled the air till you could see only about as far as you could in in the hardest snow storm I can remember. That may give you some idea of how the sand blew for 15 or 20 minutes.

I went to chapel this morning and of course wished I could have been home for more than one Sunday but I am thankful for the one I was there. I wonder if you had a preacher



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for this Sunday.

This afternoon I went to a movie and then came back and laid down. You can guess just about what happened. I went almost immediately to sleep. The next thing I knew they were calling us for supper.

My ear hasn't hurt very much this week but it is still running. My appointment at the ear clinic comes up tomorrow so if nothing comes up to prevent it I hope to have something done about it by this time tomorrow.

When I was straightening up on Friday evening I found two or three pieces of Mother's divinity that I had stuck away when I got back. It is impossible to express how good that tasted to me. I guess I just had too many good things to really appreciate any

of them thoroughly enough when I
was home.

I hope everything is o.k. with you
people. I wonder if Jim has found
his old settin' hen yet. How's the bee
house coming?

Your brother,
D. D.

I wonder if any of you can figure
out where the letter that contained my
dog tag was postmarked from.