

Saturday
Evening

Hi Folks,

I'm getting around to writing you on Saturday evening a little earlier than I usually do. It's only 7 o'clock so maybe this won't be the last thing I get done before bed time as it usually is.

Of course there hasn't been a whole lot happen since I last wrote so there is no use apologizing for lack of news. Just about all of today was taken up by an inspection. The first hour or so this morning were taken up by putting the finishing touches on things and then we just had to wait for the inspecting officers to come through. But you'd be surprised how much work just that can be. You are continually

on edge wondering if everything is going to pass and trying to think of something that you may have forgotten to do. (I'll sharpen my pencil.)

We were inspected but only by the company commander. There was a division officer who was in the area, I guess, and was supposed to inspect us but never did come through the barracks.

We weren't told that the inspection was over till sometime near the middle of the afternoon so we put in a fairly good day but there was no real work to it.

I got busy right away and did my Saturday washing for the next week and since then I've done a little reading. So far as I know yet I won't have any duty tomorrow so I expect I'll sleep a little later than usual.

I'm pretty sure one of these girls was at Alex with the jamboes
 that time last year.

Our Sunday last week was sort of broken up by the moving out to the range so I hope to sort of make up for it tomorrow.

For lack of anything better to tell you I'll tell you a little something that I hope I haven't written about before. In case I have just forgive my forgetfulness. This is another illustration of coming in contact with all kinds of people. I know you Dollie and Millie the girls we used to hear over the radio. I believe they called themselves the "Girls of the Golden West" and you still hear them but not always as a team. Now they are more often called Dollie or Millie Good.

Well I know personally Dollie's husband. He sleeps in my barracks and is a very good friend of mine. You'd be surprised what kind of a

guy he is. He's a fellow smaller yet than I am and is beginning to show his age a little. He's 34 I think and she's 24 or 25. He's got big ears and sort of reminds you of "little Dopey". But he's sort of farmery and a very nice old guy. He himself played for Barn Dances and things and met her through some of them. If I understood him correct he said that he finally got to playing on the radio on the Boone County Jamboree before he came to the army. He owns a farm in Ohio and talks of his wife just as anyone else would. In fact they have three boys one of which was born while he was home on furlough just a couple of weeks ago.

Well I guess I've jabbered enough now to help me out tomorrow so I'll close for the present. P.S.

Sept. 10, '44

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Well its the middle of the afternoon before I get to writing to you again. I got up early enough but I've been pretty lazy.

I got up for breakfast this morning and then read the Sunday School papers till church time. I finished up the ones I have and I sure can say that I have enjoyed them. I have read other things, of course, but they sure have given me a lot of enjoyment the last couple weeks.

I went to church and then intended to write you before dinner but I read the funnies and did a little mending on one of my pants instead. I've

messed around since then and
am just getting now to writing
you.

I got your Friday letter at
mail call yesterday evening and
at noon today I got your box
containing the sun glasses. I sure
thank you for everything you've
done for me.

you said you'd wait till
I got back to camp before you
sent the watch so I suppose
it is on its way by this time.

you have certainly done your
best to satisfy my crazy whims.
I just hope that I'll be able
some way to make up for
this.

How are you feeling by
this time? I hope Mary and
Jim are straightened up before
now from the way they were

4 feeling Friday. I am taking
some cold today myself so I'll
hit the hay pretty early tonight.

I sure hope school gets off
to a good start tomorrow and
runs on smoothly. I hate to
think that this is the second
school-starting that I've missed.
I sure remember the last one.

If nothing else happens this
will be the end for this time.
Good luck and God bless you.

Love.

Donald.

man man.

I took an aspirin and rubbed Vicks
on my chest last night and I feel
a good bit better this morning. The worst
I feel now is a little sore throat.