

Air Mail

March 16, 1945

Dear Mother and all,

Before I forget it, I want to wish mother a happy birthday. This will be late getting there, I know, but I hope you'll forgive me. I thought about it before I wrote my last letter but forgot it again when I got around to writing. Lots of things slip up on me and I feel sort of good just to remember a date at all. I see by the date also that three days ago I passed my year and a half mark in the army. I guess I've got about five months overseas time in, too. If the situation doesn't change in another month I'll be entitled to an overseas stripe. Of course, it wouldn't make me mad, though,

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to be back in the U.S.
even before another
month is up.

It's been about a week now
since I've had any mail. I'm
getting pretty anxious to find out
just what Richard is doing. No
doubt by this time he is doing
something or is about to. It
could be (and I sure hope so) that
this half of the war might not
last too much longer. But things
will be far from over even
then. We'll just have to keep
our chins up and keep working and
praying with our eyes always
looking toward the complete finish.
One of these days we'll all be
home for good.

I've been pretty lucky for
the last few days as far as
work is concerned. That is far

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from even implying that I haven't been busy but I think you'll understand what I mean when I say it hasn't been too bad.

Did you get my v-mail a few days ago telling you that I received a raise in pay? Before my insurance is taken out I should be getting around a hundred dollars a month counting everything. Just to fill space I'll tell you what I should be getting paid. The base pay for a Sgt. is \$78, then I get 30% for being overseas, \$10 combat pay (I think), \$10 for the combat Infantry Badge and I think about \$2 for the silver star. Say figuring that all up if I haven't been mislled somewhere it's a good bit more than I thought!

As far as I know I'll still be

in Mail



doing about the same sort of work. Spending most of my time messing with the radio and whatever other communications is necessary to keep things operating. I guess I never really thought when I started to radio school, almost a year ago now, that it would ever really be my job, and not only that it's turned out to be almost a full time job. All the communications work I do seems simple and routine but I suppose if I realized just how much knowledge I have picked up ^{altogether} since I began I wouldn't feel too bad about it.

Let's keep trusting and praying. It really pays. Love.

Your son and brother,
Donald.

Sgt. Donald Jappan 35893186

Co K. 346 Inf APO 448

90 P.m. New York, N.Y.



PASSED BY

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47051

H. J. Manow

EXAM

Air Mail 

Mrs. Willis Jappan

Orestes, Indiana

Box 96

