



April 19, 1945

Hello Folks,

This will ~~be~~ another one of those little letters but it will let you hear from me just one day later. After a two-day vacation I'm feeling pretty good. I've got more real rest these last couple of days than I usually get in three times as much time. I expect and feel that it has been too good to last much longer.

One of the big reasons for this letter was to make a request. I thought of it just a little while after I had given last night's letter to the mail clerk. I know that it will take a month to get here

but if you send it first class mail it will help some on the time. What I want is a remedy for athlete's foot. Now that the weather is warming up it's beginning to give me some trouble again. I found the answer to the problem but I left it in my duffle bag. An army doctor recommended it to me and I got it in Columbia, S.C. The name of it is Whitfield's Ointment. I got it in a Rexall drug store so you should be able to find it. It really does the work too.

I had a happy experience a little while ago. For several days now I had thought that I had lost my new pen. I wasn't going to say anything about it for a while though. Well we got

in a bunch of clean clothes and I was taking everything out of my pockets. I just about jumped out of my shoes when I found the pen in the bottom of my left hand shirt pocket. It had fallen down underneath my Testament. I had felt and felt in that pocket but I guess I had missed it.

I expect that Dad and Jim will be out of school by the time you get this. How does the Principal feel about his job by this time? Well happy vacation to you.

Hope things are OK back there. I'll be seeing you one of these times. Your son & brother,
Donald

Sgt. Donald Jagger 35893186

Co K. 346 Inf. APO 448

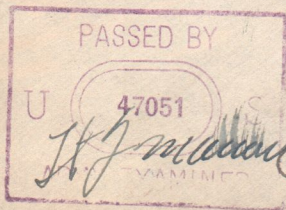
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Air Mail

Mr. Willis Jagger

Orestes, Indiana



H. J. Menden Bat 96