

Oct. 2, 1945

Dear Folks,

Well about the only thing I can promise about this letter is that it 'll be pretty short. And the only excuse I have is that I don't have very much to tell you.

I received your letter of Sept. 28 yesterday at noon and the box containing cap, sock and stationery today. Thanks a million. In the letter you more or less agreed with my idea of getting flowers for the anniversary celebration with my money. Well I still say for you to do as you see best. I hope the money that I sent gets there alright. If you want to say that I payed

for the flowers, O.K. Or if you want to get something else with my money and let someone else get the flowers, that's O.K. too. I want to do what's best but I don't know what it is.

I can't truthfully give you any answer to your question about whether air mail gets here faster or not. I just haven't paid enough attention to know.

I can't think of anything that I want to tell you about my work except that I'm still at it. I don't mind it too bad but I'm always pretty tired when night comes.

I hope things are still running alright with you. (over)

I'll try to do better than this
the next time I write - so for
now - God bless you.

your son and brother,
Donald.

I hope that a "little bitty"
letter makes you feel a little
better than none at all.