



June 21, 1945

Same Place

Hi-ya;

What have you been doing today. I ran around like a chicken with his head off till the middle of the afternoon but since then, I've been kinda taking it easy. I had two different kinds of forms I had to get everybody in the company to fill out this morning. And besides running all over the company area a dozen times and making three trips to the post office I had to alphabetize one of them. Then I had to hunt up all the names of the people who had left the company in the last sixty days and make a roster of them. Of course, the morning just wasn't long enough. Then this

afternoon I had to go after the mail and sort it. After that I made another trip to the post office getting a package mailed. So with the thousand other things that have to be done I kept pretty busy.

It's hard to tell when they'll shut off on our writing so it could be that this will be that this will be the last time I'll write. But if we're here for another week or so we'll be able to write for a while yet.

Just like the most important topic two months ago was victory, it's "going home" now. You don't want to get too excited but it's sure hard not to. It's easy to see the pitch of things rising daily. It's to be expected though, I guess.



Since we've been here at Camp Oklahoma City we've had about the nearest vacation that we've had so far. Personally I've been busy but the outfit hasn't had to drill so it's been pretty nice.

We were issued dress blouses this afternoon so - if and when - we'll look pretty snazzy. Khakis are regulation now in the States but I suppose they expect us to wear O.D.'s at home part of the time at least. It would be alright to wear them in the cool of the evening. But I'll be glad to wear khakis again.

Tomorrow will be another day and I still like my sleep so -
goodnight and God bless you.
Donald