



UNITED STATES ARMY

Sunday Morning
9:30 AM

Hello Folks,

Maybe 9:30 seems like church time to you but my church isn't till 11 o'clock. So I'll see what I can do about writing in the hour and a half between now and then.

Since I wrote you last, the mail has brought me the little box you sent containing candy and cake (Friday) and your letter of Oct 18 (yesterday). The flowers were pretty well wilted, as you said they would be, but I think I made out what they were. It was almost wholly by guess that I decided the one had been a rose but the other two were at least all in one piece and not turned brown. How were the bouquets made; all three kinds ~~are~~ together or each one separate? Of course, the rest of the contents were in good shape and I made good use of them. I wonder where the napkins with the printing on them came from.

Last Sunday was a busy day for you and I'll bet if stewing around had any thing to do with it, today would be just as busy. Perhaps stewing isn't the right word for it but I can just see the wind work going on about next week. Troubles always come in bunches, don't they? You'll soon have your wish about October being over though. The next ten days will be gone hardly before we know it.

Mother spoke about the leaves beginning to turn at home and it just made me realize what I'd been missing about Fall. There seemed to be something missing but I couldn't quite decide what it was. Perhaps I haven't seen enough trees and haven't paid enough attention to what I have seen but I actually don't believe they are as beautiful here as in Indiana. Of course, they do take on a little color but in comparison ^{they} ~~to~~ almost just turning brown and falling off.

As far as beautiful weather goes though we certainly haven't been lacking. I've heard



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several people say that we've been having Indian Summer and I'll agree it does look like it. You couldn't ask for any nicer weather this time of year. It's been warm enough a few days to be out without a jacket of any kind on and that's quite a change from what it was. I don't remember of Indian Summer lasting more than a few days though and it's been like this for at least a week. That's why I hardly thought it proper to call it Indian Summer. And isn't it just a little early for that, too? Of course, I realize that I can't expect New Jersey to conform to the standards that I have been used to.

Like you I certainly am thankful not to be where I was this time last year. Maybe just being there wouldn't be so bad but I'd sure hate to have to look forward to what I can now look back on.

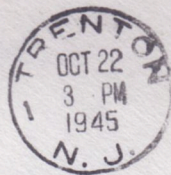
I wonder if Eulen is home yet. I'm kind of anxious to hear about him and I'd like to see him but - How much of a furlough does he have. I hope at least that he doesn't have to leave before Richard has his little vacation. I wonder if you've heard any more about what Waldo thinks he'll have to do. How has he acted this time?

I think that I'd better stop now and get ready for church. I don't suppose you folks will have a preacher today, ~~will you?~~

If I think of anything else important before the day's over, I'll add a P.S. Luck to you in all your happenings of the coming week.

your son and brother,
Donald.

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