

Saturday
afternoon

Dear Family,

For this ^{and} once my week-
letter will have to be written
on Saturday instead of Sunday.
If you remember, I told
you that today was to be
my day off so it stands
to reason that I'll be able
to write more of a letter
today than tomorrow.

It's nice to get a day
off whenever it comes but,
of course, I'd rather it'd
be on Sunday if I had my
choice. I don't like to have
to miss church.

Well I've finally started
getting a little mail. Yester-
day I received a letter

from you guys and today
one from Richard. Just
to get some mail helps
out on the morale situation
a lot. I hope those first
few letters I sent didn't
worry you too bad. I did
work pretty hard the first
day or so and of course every
thing was new and I got
just a little discouraged.

Working day and night didn't
help either but we oughtn't
~~to~~ have that happen too
often from now on.

I guess if I'm ever going
to get caught up on the
sleep I lost, I should have
done it this morning. It
must've been about 9 o'clock
or before when I went to
bed last night and didn't

get up till eleven thirty this morning. If nothing too bad happens by the time I've been here another week, I should be almost beginning to like the place.

Perhaps its true that if I were watching the progress of the garage work it would not seem very fast but every time I've heard about it so far there have been a good many changes made.

The last time I heard from it you'd just put in the coal house floor. And now the bin is finished enough to put the coal in and now you're ready to start

on the stairway. I wonder if you had room to get your ^{see} Ind. coal in off the driveway or will that have to be moved somewhere else?

I guess Marvin's slowness finally caught up with him on the teacher situation. It hadn't been settled permanently in the letter I got but if he finally got a teacher it would be a miracle.

How much honey did you have this time? I expect it was pretty short for a honey crop but maybe it'll be enough to make some to use at home anyway.

Well I've got some clothes to take to the cleaners and they close pretty early

so maybe I'd better sign off and get that done. I'll try to write a little more before evening.

Later

I almost missed the little poem that Mary put into the letter but I got a good laugh from it when I finally discovered it on the back of the page.

I hope that mother didn't have to spend too long at the cooking job down at school. That's almost as bad as doing KP and that can get to be quite some job. I know.

We can wear our O.D.'s now and after Oct. 1 we'll be wearing them altogether.

I am wondering about an
O.D. cap I used to have.

I don't remember seeing it
on my furlough but I'm
almost certain I sent it
home. It looks like I'll
be wearing G.I. clothes for
quite a while yet so I'd
like to have it if it's
still around. It's almost
black in color and I think
it has some sort of a lining.
Let me know if it's not there
and if it is how about
sending it.

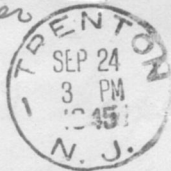
Well I hope to hear
from you again soon. Be
good and don't work too
hard.

Your son and brother,
Donald.

Sgt. Donan Jeppan 35893186

20th. Company Separation Center

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Free

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