



UNITED STATES ARMY

Oct. 24, 1945
Wednesday

Dear Family,

I'll start this now in what is left of my noon hour and I expect it'll be evening before it gets finished. I started working days this morning so I've got a new routine to get used to. I got your letter of Oct 19 yesterday and I feel exactly as mother said in that: I've ~~got~~ very little news so this will have to be mostly chatter. I sort of hope that your week-end letter will get here in tonight's mail.

Well how are things coming this week? By the time this gets to you the Halloween Party will be over and most likely the Indianapolis trips too. We sure are having typical State Teacher's Institute weather. I wonder if you are having the same. I guess we just had too much nice weather last week. It's turned cold, rainy and just generally dang. It was foggy all day yesterday and then in the

evening it turned to rain and rained about all night. It hasn't rained yet today but just the looks of things make you hold your breath for fear it will.

Of course, I'm still interested in the bicycle if nothing more. So it tickled me to hear that Jim has turned bicycle mechanic again. I'm kind of expecting to hear from him to find out how it works.

I guess Richard comes home the end of this week too, doesn't he? Boy you guys should accomplish things for a few days now. No school tomorrow and the next day and then Richard home next week.

It's time I signed off now so I'll finish later.

Evening

Well I guessed right about getting mail tonight. I not only got a letter from you but also one from Richard and from Uncle Floy. Of course, Uncle Floy told me about the halloween boys upsetting "Egypt". I'll bet somebody I know got a big kick



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out of that.

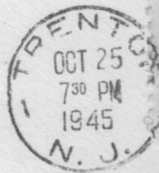
Some way or other, I had the idea that the school party was tonight. But I see in your letter that I was mistaken; so that's one thing out of the way.

Since Richard will be home next week, he'll probably read this letter and I won't be writing to him this week-end anyway. Just in case he doesn't read this will you remember to tell him that I wrote to Daymon last week. I haven't heard from him yet but I'll be disappointed if I don't. We both had about the same idea concerning what I should write. Just so there won't be any mystery about all this, I wrote Daymon just to see if there'd be any way he could help me decide what I should study.

Did you succeed in getting Forrest's cement mixer?

That seems to be just about the end of me for this time. So long. Donald.

Sgt. Donald Jappan 35-893186
30th. Co. Separation Center
Ft. Dix, New Jersey



Mrs. Willis Jappan
Orestes, Indiana
Box 96