

Sept. 25, 1945
9:30 AM

Hello Folks,

Instead of writing on Tuesday night as I generally do it'll have to be during the day this time. I don't know whether I'll wait till tomorrow morning to mail it so that it will get home at the regular time or not. I don't have to work today but I work tonight and then tomorrow as usual so I'm really not getting any time off. It's the fellows getting their days off that messes up the situation this way. I think it works out so that I have to work a night and then the next day about once a week. If I get some sleep this after-

noon that I'd ordinarily get tonight, I should make out O.K.

In the mail yesterday I received my ^{Thanks a lot.} shoes and the letter you ^(Dad) had mailed on Saturday. That was pretty good time, I thought, for the letter. I also got a letter apiece from Uncle Pauls and Uncle Floy.

As I've said before, every time I hear about the garage there is some big change made. I heard that you were buying lumber for the stairway and then the next thing I hear is that it's all built. You seem to be doing pretty good to me. I'd like to hear a little more about where the stairway runs and how

it's built. you didn't make one that folds at the bottom as was suggested once, did you? I wonder if the floor of the loft has been put in yet. I'd like to be home some Saturday and maybe if we had the gravel screened ahead of time, by putting in a good long day we could get the floor laid. I also wonder if you put in any windows to make light for the up stairs.

I'm sure glad to get a good report from school. I sort of hated to think about mother working down there as one of the cooks but maybe that's over by this time. I know without a doubt that

before long that job would get pretty old. I wonder if "big Jim" plays on your softball team that got off to such a good start last week.

How is "Baby Sue" making out? Does she do very much stuttering or is she too busy for that?

Well I think I'll put some clothes on now and wash up a little bit for dinner. I slept through breakfast just because I didn't have to get up but I think maybe I'd better eat something at noon.

Of course, you realize that no one saves breakfast for me when I sleep over here. When I was home, I should have had to wait till noon when I got up so late. I sure

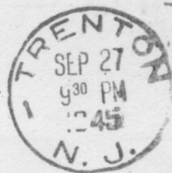
was given a chance to recuperate on my recuperation furlough.

Well that's just about all I know now to write about. Don't work too hard. God bless you all.

Love,

Donald

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