

Oct. 26, 1945
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UNITED STATES ARMY

Dear Folks,

These sheets look awful big staring me in the face when I have very little to say. That's the only thing I've got against this stationery; it just takes too much to fill a page. I've learned that there's even a happy medium in the size of sheets of paper. Too small pages irk me just as bad as these. Please don't take those remarks as a criticism (since you sent me this) but I just needed to say something to get started. I do find though that my writing tends to get sloppy on a page this size.

Tonight I got letters from you, Grandma Carver and Judith Davis. I think I'm going to have to begin writing to ~~be~~ people before I get too far behind. Maybe I'll start tonight.

It sounds like you did as well as could be expected on the Halloween carnival. I was just thinking tonight how much the



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atmosphere this evening reminded me of Fall at home. It was cloudy all morning then at noon we had a good big rain. But this afternoon it cleared up and turned cool. It made me, ^{think} of all the picturesque things associated with Autumn - pumpkins, colored leaves, fodder stacks, and the not so picturesque evenings we've spent hulling walnuts. I can't say it made me homesick but a queer tingle did go down my back.

I guess I felt like everyone else did about Marlston's coming home. It just doesn't seem possible. I'd like to see him. Is he going to stay in Indiana now or not?

Mother asked about my feet and here's the story. They're not perfect but are 200 percent better than when I first got home. Maybe even better than when I left. I wear my civilian slippers about three fourths of the time so they don't sweat much. I think that helps a lot but, of course, it's hard on the shoes. I like to wear them so much better than the others though that I just shut my eyes and go ahead. Now the feet again; they break out a little once in

a while but I use the foot ointment
and it gradually clears up. It's just
an off an on situation but never too
serious. The ointment is running low though
so sometime you can please me with
that when you can think of nothing better
to send.

Will be good and I'll be seeing
you one of these days.

Your son and brother,
Donald.

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