

23 January 1946

Dear Folks:<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>

*Dear Howard - 1*  
*2/19/46*

As you can no doubt see, I am still keeping up with my rather sorry attempts to learn touch typing. Tonight being my last night as CQ, I hope that I can keep up with the good work, for tomorrow I go to work in the special order section of BADA. I know nothing whatsoever about them, but neither does the fellow with whom I am to work, so it shouldn't make me appear to be too ignorant.

We have a calender on the wall here, and one of the fellows has marked off the thirtieth of April with a big red mark, and each day he goes through quite an elaborate ceremony crossing off each day. The way that I figure it, we should leave here about the first of April. I certainly hope so. Also, I might have some good news for you in the near future. However, it will have to keep until I know definitely.

A minor miracle happened today. I received a Christmas card from none other than the Duchess her-self. It was quite a blow. However I imagine that I will survive. I'd like to hear from Bauer one of these days and find out what the story is on his getting out of the army. I still think that I will beat him out. We'll really have some stories to tell one another. Also, I imagine that Vic and I will also trade a few tales about what we've seen and done.

I just knocked off for a few minutes to make myself a cup of bullion. That stuff is really very good to cut down a hungry mans appetite. It will be wonderful to get back home and raid the old icebox. Make sure that you have the icebox filled for the eventful day of my homecoming. Honestly, now that I know a definite date had been set for getting is home, I can just about wait. As you can see from this letter, I'm having trouble with my "i's" and "u's". However that is besides the point.

I would appreciate it if you would send a few more boxes of food, do that I can do my best to combat that tired run down feeling. I really have lots of opportunity to prepare these midnight snacks (sorry.) Also, all the fellows are quite envious of the scarf's which you sent. The gloves really fill the bill also.

Enough for now-----

Love-