

Thursday evening
8:00 P.M.

Dear Wife and son -

Here comes a letter on this stationery this evening - One of your letters came ~~yesterday~~ I mean today and one of your mothers came ~~this day~~ ^{yesterday}. I read both of them this day during our break periods.

I was out to a U.S.O. business last evening. They had a few music makers - about 1 girl to 10 soldiers and all the cake and Punch that you could drink. I was out eating cake & drinking punch tossing ~~the~~ the ox around with some Utah & Idaho men - They left while I was telling a heavy set lady how good I thought some ^{Home made} rolls that was there were Pettee quick her daughter

came up & told her mother how
a Mexican Soldier asked her to
take a walk around the block with
him. Just at that time the
Ochestrta announced (girls choice)
I didn't know any girls. In
fact I hadn't even asked any to
dance. This girl that came
to talk with her mother asked
me to dance with her.

The way these Texans
dance I had a heck of a struggle.
The tune that was played was a
Waltz. The dancing resembles about
a 50% jitter bug. Along with all
a lot of other mixed in. Well
So far I have danced with one girl
outside of Utah. Of all the dance
halls are so crowded & hot as the
one in the U.S.O. club I'll stay
Some where else.

The U.S.O. has desks to write at.
place for picture shows - Library -
fountain - dance hall lots of
big easy chairs and games &
game room - nearly every activity
that a fellow could think of
in the line of good clean sport.

This War business never stops
for Memorial day or any other day.
Memorial day was just like any
other in this camp -

Well I'm going to bed early
this night so I'll close for
now -

Love to you both,
Grand -

AFTER FIVE DAYS RETURN TO

Post. W. L. Whipple 39943825
Co. D. 65. Inf. Inf. Bn.
Camp. Wolters, Texas



Free

Mrs. Edwin A. Whipple
Dayton, Ohio