

August 17, 1945

Morning Dear Wife and Son,

As I have a few odd or spare minutes

I'll use them to drop you a few lines to

let you hear from this plain old ordinary

fellow way down here in the Lone Star State.

I just made the round and woke the

K.P.'s and table waiters. Now the the radio

is breaping the news. But it keeps fading and  
coming back so I'm not getting much out  
of the deal as I write.

The stars this night were big and bright

deep in the heart of Texas. But Don't fence me  
in this Hell hole just to see the stars because

the same old moon and the same stars shine  
in the rocky mountains. I'll settle for any

place but when I'm putting in my two bits worth  
of Preference it will be for Northern Utah or some

where near.

I just hear the milk man who has left a few drops of milk for the mess hall. So in about 4 or 5 minutes will bring this to a close and have early mess. Or even earlier in case some business comes along.

Any way we all know that this war deal is about finished with Japan for good but this training in Camp Wolters has become a little more rigid if anything. No let up in other words as of date. So we go forward with problems from one hour to the next.

And all that we can figure we will be in the Army for 10 or 20 more years. Probably most of us will even see over seas duty as Occupation troops. So don't look for Johnie to come marching home to stay for some time because of that simple reason — well so long for now with lots of love to my sweetheart and son. Remember Smiles  
Leland-