

5-12-43

Dear Folke,

I hope the postman doesn't wake you up at 6:00 to give you this, because it isn't as important ~~as~~ as that telephone call was. You see I am not quite as homesick now as I was then. It was that dad-gummed letter that all of you wrote. Now I am going to pay you a compliment? That is the second time that I have been homesick since I have been in the Army. The other time was after

a letter from Rallen Hawph.

~~None~~^{None} of that old talk about the preacher
trying to count me as being present, Papa
out setting out his pepper, all of the
good food that you had to eat, my being
the subject of conversation at the
dinner table, Jainty Maxine tripping
up to get the flowers, Ruth and Iris talking
about their boy friends, and a bunch
of other things, helped to make me feel
any better at the time. So please refrain
from writing sentimental letters on
sentimental days unless you want
little Jolie to turn up a. n. o. f. at

good old P. U. and wind up in Cow Town.

I might add at this point I am glad that my little sister got homesick, broke, or some sense. I don't know which one it was but whichever it was I'm glad that it happened.

I mentioned over the telephone that we aren't allowed to have cameras so it might be quite a while before I can get any pictures home. I am letting one of the girls that lives here keep it for me. We ^{have} open port all day next Sunday so perhaps I can take some pictures then. I have already taken three of

myself sent on the capture. But we had
already changed into our summer uniforms
so I don't look like a soldier, more like
a member of the 5th. Div. Squad. Phone Joe Maul
and ask him if he got my discharge papers.
If he did keep them for me. I might
need them. Ruth, isn't it about time
for you to see about my annual. I don't
want to let them cheat me out of anything.
And Mama, I wasn't really worried about
whether you would find that grade book
or not. Mama I got that chocolate cake
and it was wonderful. Sometimes I wish
that you couldn't cook so good. It goes so
fast.

Out of paper so I'll quit,
All of my love,
Joe