

June 1, 1945

Dear Mrs. Deakins,

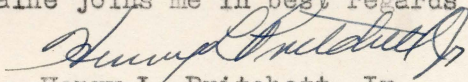
I'm embarrassed to write this letter because it should have been written weeks ago. I'm asking for forgiveness for the unforgivable sin of not writing you promptly on my return to Dallas after the pleasant time we spent with you. I only realized today when reading over my list of letters to write that I failed to write you earlier.

Elaine and I have just returned from a trip to Austin and San Antonio to see relatives and to try to find out just what the Army expects to do with me. It's so fine to be able to travel around your home state and to see things you've always loved and the things that make home home. We visited with some of the boys who were with me over there and who are now at McCloskey Hospital in Temple.

We heard a story on the radio while on our trip that Amon was due home last week but saw nothing about it in the papers. We hope so much that he is home by now and that your reunion has been a happy one. I hope that we shall be able to get together some time before our leaves are over. We don't want to take him away from you and his family for a minute till you have become used to his being around again.

Mrs. Deakins we had such a pleasant time with you while in Ft. Worth and have spoken of it many times since then. I hope you will forgive us and not think too little of us for not writing. Shall we blame it on the excitement of being home and safe and sound? We got some of our favorite candy while in Austin and are sending to you a box as a peace offering. Truly we thought of you and wanted you to have some of it. It is impossible to repay you for the kindness you have shown us so do not think of it as that.

Please let us know about Amon when you can find a spare minute. Elaine joins me in best regards and many thanks to you,


Henry L. Pritchett, Jr.