

JAN. 18, 1945.

Hello Everyone,

Thurs. Night.

Got a letter from you today. Wrote to Mary last night. I won't have time to write to much because I have to get my rifle and some other things ready for inspection on Saturday. I thought I'd better do some of my cleaning up tonight. because tomorrow night is G.I. night and we have to scrub the whole barracks.

We studied on motors all day to day and have them tomorrow to. All we have Saturday is 1 hour of exercises, 1 hour on a show and 2 hours for inspection. I guess we get off at noon unless they change the schedule.

I guess our captain is going to leave us. They say he has to go overseas. Maybe he will get to stay. He hasn't been around here very much the last few days. His boy is here with him. He been here for 3 days now.

Well I guess that's all I can think of to write now, so guess I will have to close. How is everyone, o.k. I suppose. Good-bye for now.
Love, Billie,

Have you got that plague yet. Some of the guys who had them sent to them first so they could send them home them selves have gotten them already.