

January 4, 1944

Dear Summer:

Every time your allotment comes, and I just received the January one, it costs me \$12.50, because I buy you two E bonds totaling \$150.00 at a net cost of \$112.50. According to the old fashioned method of arithmetic, which does not seem to prevail at Deering High according to your sister, the difference is \$12.50 supplied by your Pappy. This is just one more reason why I hope the war ends damn soon.

The other morning I mailed you the fine watch which Uncle Heinie gave you as a gift. I hope you like it; I hope it proves time-worthy and I hope that you will wear it for many years and then turn it over to your first born child with the observation that it carried you through to victory. This morning I mailed you a package which Mother had prepared and which contains some of the things you asked for. You see all you have to do is ask and ours is the pleasure to comply.

Now that you are at Camp Reynolds I am beginning to hear some things about that hectic place. Widgery Thomas told me that his brother was on his way to Reynolds to be assigned as a replacement when the Army decided to forego the intermediate step and shipped him off to Salerno with but time enough to reach a 'phone at a port of embarkation and call his home. On the other hand, some one else told me that a friend of his was assigned to Reynolds and then was reassigned to another camp in this country. Thus it is anybody's guess just what your assignment is to be.

I started this letter two hours ago and have been interrupted so many times that I just cannot go on. So let me close for the day with my most fervent wishes for a happy and victorious New Year which will see you back here safe and sound.

Affectionately,