

Jan. 19, 1944



ALEXANDRIA ARMY AIR BASE
ALEXANDRIA, LA.
KEARNEY, NEB.

Dear Mary:

I was glad to get your letter and hear a little of what you are doing, and that you are well. I think it was surely swell that you were able to get home for Xmas, with the rest of the family.

Yes, I'm happy, but not extremely so, and certainly not completely so. I reckon I've got all my senses, or most of them anyway.

We left Alex. Sunday noon, and got here yesterday morning - will leave soon for a combat "theater of operations", but I can't tell you when or where. Will be hopping off most any time, but if you write the address hereon, I'll get it by and by.

Ask Ruth Johan if she remembers me, if you haven't already. She lived in the Rosemead Ward when I left. In fact I have a photo of her sister, Marian, with some of the other kids, with me now. I always thought she was very nice. Give my regards to Francis - How come he's still a civilian?

yes, I remember Bishop Theiland ("Kab")
blight. He's a fireman - worked with him
lot. Tell all your nursery kids "Hi" for
this sergeant feller. (even if I am blabbery-
flunk, sometimes) Remember me to Marie,
too, and Kathryn, Durban. I must answer the
note she sent me for Xmas, also.

Oh, yes, the weather - it's not half as
bad as I thought it would be - dry and dusty,
cold at night, but no snow. It's pretty
windy though. It's better than La.
though, any day.

Thank you for the good wishes. You
know, I've always regretted that I didn't
stay and take you to the beach or something
as you wanted, but that the trouble with
me. I'm a blind fool sometimes. However,
no telling what I'll do again under
such circumstances. I've got to discipline
myself. I'm very sorry for being so very
unfair to you, and myself. But that's in
the past now. Here wishing you lots of
luck and joy in this coming leap year.
Love, Gary.