

10 aug, 1944

Dear Mom,

Well everything is still about the same here. I went into town and bought a lot of stuff to send home but I haven't been able to find a suitable box to put it in yet! I got another package from you with chewing gum in it. I haven't gotten any more Times-Dispatch since three feet two. I bought me a good pair of Florsheim shoes at the R. today and also all my other monthly rations, We are getting a lot more than we used to. I'm afraid I'm gonna need

same more money after all,
I spent most of mine on shoes,
px., and stuff to send home. I
may get a three day pass
soon to go to a large town
near here so I guess I'll need
more money. I hope I'll see
Ed Pyne or alvin Whitten there!
I'd like to have \$100 bucks if
possible. I got a letter from you
today dated July 28 and also one
date May 26. Did you receive
my letter with pictures in it from
plans I'd been, Grace got her o.k.
also did you receive my "sheet-
back" diploma?? you should
have gotten them both in
May sometime.

When we went into town the
other day we were met by kids
on all sides wanting money.
They all knew some american song,
most of them sang "Pistol Packing
Mama" We took a ride in richmans
pulled by a bicycle or just by
Indian running power. The town
houses of the Indians are really
something, they are small little
one room affair that all look
just alike and are set in a long
row.

Well thats about all for now, will
write again soon.

Your loving son,

Jimmie