

Tues. Feb. 20th

Dear Mary.

Well today was the day - we left the states exactly a year ago today. We celebrated far about four days in advance so to - night Dan and myself are just writing letters.

Mo! "Stateride" This is not grain alcohol - "Stateride" is anything that you have at home that we can't get over here.

There isn't much new going on around here - just the same old thing day after day. Say don't worry about my sinews, it hasn't bothered me at all since before I went to the next camp. Also you can have a few sweets if you want - but Apples, pickles, and mayonise came first. also small Vienna sausage.

We got up a softball team composed of men from our room only - there are ten of us in the room and ten

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on a softball team. Lou is playing short stop, and I am playin 3rd. We work much better right together.

Well there isn't much to write at present so I'm gonna sign off and get some sleep - I'm pretty tired after playing ball all afternoon. Don't forget I'm o.k. and feeling fine.

Your loving son.

Jimmie