

Jan. 5, 1951  
9:00 A.M.

Hello to everyone in Stryker Mills,  
I hope this finds  
it? Well, anyway I hope this finds  
all of you in the best of health as  
I'm feeling okay myself. The beginning to  
get a start on the winter, but that's to  
be expected.

The way you talk I guess your  
little girls are really growing up  
then. When I get home I won't even  
recognize them.

I got your latest letter this morning  
and was glad to hear from you. So I  
figured it was about time I dropped  
you a line.

You ask if I see any action, well  
I'll tell you then but don't mention any-  
thing at home. We all get our share of  
it over here. Right now we've been  
working with the 5th Regiment and they're  
up on line. We don't see action every  
day, but still we see enough. The  
down Chicks slip thru their lines  
at intervals they'll wait along these so-  
called woods and try to ambush us and  
there's always the danger of enemy mortar and

---

artillery fire. So I don't want to worry  
you folks what you asked me and I  
guess its okay to tell you about it.  
I don't like to write about such  
stuff but anyway its just to give  
you a general notice.

In about a week it looks as  
if Tony will be after the phobias.  
What I was there to help but  
I'll have to wait a while for that.  
So when you get me one, Tony.

Take about all for now so until  
next time lots of love to all.

Tony