

August 31 1951

Dear folks, (in Stephenville)

Got your letter this morning and was glad to hear from you. I got in about 3 a.m. and got a little sleep, but I don't think I'll have to go out again right away. We've been hauling supplies the last few days and so far it hasn't been too bad except for a few times but a guy gets used to that pretty quick. We've been hit a few ~~times~~^{times} but managed to make out pretty good. It's beginning to get pretty cold over here already. The nights really get chilly.

Hope this letter finds all of you in the best of health. I'm pretty good myself and like I said before I'm getting used to this place a little. But I'll never be able to get out of here quick enough.

I'll really miss the hunting season this year but there's not much that can be done about it. Guess it's only about six weeks away isn't it? When I think of it I feel pretty homesick but someday with God's help I'll be able to make all that up.

And I've also got a couple of good weapons that I intend to bring home. A pump gun and a Chick rifle. Got them off the last bunch of Chicks that made the mistake of trying to stop us. You know a motor transport man has to be a little bit of everything over here. I guess the Chicks are finding that out. I'm not bragging either because there were a few times when I really was falling my my pants, practically.

Mom sent me a few pictures of the combine and stuff at home. They really bring home a little closer. There's nothing like the real thing tho. The way everyone tells I guess all the guys are going into the service. I just hope that Johnnie doesn't have to go. I had to one way or another so I didn't have much choice but I'm glad I picked the Marines, especially you.

Guess I'll close now so he's sending lots of love to all and give my regards to the little ones. If you happen to see Ernie give him my regards too. I was going to write him a letter but I lost his address.

So goodbye for now and till next time he's lots of love from-

Tommy

