

577 Eugene Clemens - 36928913
at Bomb Table - 9th Bomb Gp
APO 334, 76 Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.



Mrs. Mrs. Claude Clemens
111 Wren St.
Jackson,
Michigan



Tinian Island
Aug 22, 1945

Dearest Mom, Dad -

How is all my very dear family this very very hot evening? I hope "in the pink" and all feeling fine! I feel swell and am getting along okay! We have been pretty busy getting everything cleaned up and thrown in the hot few days, but we only have a little more to do! After we get everything all cleaned up, I suppose we will all get some kind of detail now and then, but I think we will still get quite a little "sack time" til we leave here!

The rumors are all good, folks, and I hope they are all true. Who knows, I might even get a down-stick, and that Thanksgiving turkey at home! Everybody is placing bets on it anyway! Boy oh Boy! Ha!

I got a "buddle" of mail yesterday - 4 from you folks, &

from Mary, and one from
Grandma. Your mail must
have been held up because I
didn't get any for better than
a week from you folks! I told
you didn't I that Mary was
kind off out at Sparks didn't
I?

I haven't seen Bob since that
day I went over and ate with him,
but one of these days we're
going to go swimming at the
beach!

To be truthful with you, I
really don't know what I am
going to do when I get out of the
army folks. I would like to go
into something with Dad - get that
noodle of yams working on some
good ideas Pop-alay? I know I'll
never go back to College - have boat
all interest and was away
from it too long!

I hope your packages get
here before we leave folks. I
could stand some of your
nice juicy ~~meat~~ chicken, Mom -
we have got cold-storage chickens.

over here a ³ couple times,
but they sure don't compare to
yours! No Sir!

Well, Tarka, think I'll take
a shower and try to cool off.

So for tonight, I'll say
good night and as always am
thinking of all of you all the
time and hoping I am home
soon -

All
My Love
Dave

Love & kisses
to you all