

Mc Cook, Nebraska
Sept. 26, 1944

Dear Grandma;

I have a little time and the use of the typewriter so I thought I would drop you a few lines. How is everyone back home, Grandma? I hope fine. I am feeling okay. and am getting along fine. I am typeing this letter from our Ordnance office, and am supposed to be working, but there isn't anything to do, so--I am writing letters.

The other day, we managed to get a hold of a couple shot-guns and some ammunition, so we went out to the corn-fields outside of the base and went hunting. We Didn't have any luck, but we had quite a lot of fun just the same. We will probably be going out again soon, but this time we know where to find the pheasants. So we ought to have some luck.

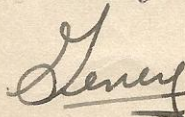
How is Mom's back coming along--I hope better than a few days ago. I imagine little Claudette is still just as cute as ever--you ought to see some of the letters she writes me. I really have to laugh/ at them.

About all I have been doing lately is go to a show or stay in the barracks and play pinochle. Quite a life, eh. We have been having to take cal esthenics for the last few days. They really got me at first, but not any more.

Well, Grandma, I think I had better close and get some work done areund here. As always, hoping to hear from you soon, and am thinking of all of you--

Loads Of Love

Geney



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