

On the edge of nowhere
Friday 9:30 PM.

Dear Donna:

Was sure thrilled to hear from you even if it was a little late, but never the less they are all looked forward to, and are treasured each and every one. Yep, I have all your letters saved up and I hope I am where I can receive them for some time to come yet.

Glad to hear that you were in Salt Lake and also that you were able to visit with your brother at Provo. That is a very pretty town, and I wouldn't mind living there at all.

Just got through with my work for today. Have my pass in for signature so that I can leave for Salt Lake Saturday night. I sure hope that you are able to be there. I really have been looking forward to the day when I could see you again. There are a lot of things that I want a rather would like to talk over with you. I would much rather talk than write, but when I am in a position to talk I can't find

anything to say. My tongue tied or something. Here's
hoping you are here tomorrow night and Sunday.

No, I didn't travel far to see Dad. The only
line 111 miles west from here. A little less than
Salt Lake. It is around 1,350 miles to S.L.C.

Glad to hear you were on the winning end of
a bridge party. Keep it up & maybe you can get
enough to furnish a house.

Oh I have a very good surprise for you
this time. They must have had too many ratings
or something, but they were foolish enough to
make me a Tech Sgt. In making enough
now to make me get ideas more than I have
ever made before in my life \$114 per. If I
were married that would be increased almost
\$55⁰⁰, which isn't bad at all. Now I have
but one more rating to "sweat out". That is
Master Sgt. with \$138 base pay which is
still better.

Received a letter from Mother today and
she said that she hadn't seen you, and there-
fore thought you were still in Salt Lake.

Maybe you don't like your picture of yourself that you have on the piano, but I thought it was swell of you, and I would still like to have one some day soon. Are my chances good?

Have you decided any more in regards to taking the job in Provo. As I said, it is a very pretty place to live, but so are a lot of others I can mention you in particular that I have in mind at the present, but I am going to wait and see if the ^{the} Camp ~~don't~~ change all that.

So you are not in the clutches of old-age, but just sleepy? Are you still getting up at 6 or can you stay in a little longer now? I have often wondered lately what it would be like to lay in bed every day until noon. I used to almost to that bad before I joined up, but that is ages ago. Almost 17 months to be exact. The time has sure gone by fast in this type of life, or so it seems.

Have you ever had a song keep going thru your head, and you keep humming it. I'm in that sort of a state now. The song is "Miss You"

The first time I heard it was from a record my cousin had sung by Rainah Shore. It is really a wonderful arrangement of it I like the words too. They are very descriptive.

Mother was mentioning in her letter that it sounded like I was getting serious. Maybe I am, but I often wonder if it would do well or does do me any good. What do you think?

Today we finally got the rest of our pay for the month of July, and I don't mind saying that I could have used it a long time before. It don't look like we will get paid again until sometime the middle of September.

I am so glad you here we are really going through it for the month of September. Don't know how much truth there is in it yet.

Can't think of anything more to say so will say good night for now & hope by the time you have received this that I will have seen you in Salt Lake.

Love
Rayne