

Spencer Field

Dearest Donna:

Tonight I received the letter I have been waiting for all my life. And believe me Donna, it has really made me feel as though I could go out and kick the world single handed.

I wanted to ask you about it in Salt Lake when I took you home last night, and when we went for a walk around the capitol grounds, but there just weren't any words for me to use. It was one of those moments that seem to come once in every young mans life, and I am certain that this is my time. Maybe we should wait until the war is over. That would be true if it looked like I may have to go over, but even then it would mean so much to know that someone was home, in your own home, waiting for you. It would seem to be so much more to come home for when it was all over. But if the present plans mature, it would be

so nice to have you with me. I'll admit that there has been no one who has sworn on a stack of bibles that I never would go over, but someone has to stay behind to train combat crews. If we are to be that type of group it will be very nice, if not, well everyone has to do his part, and do it the best he knows how. The rumor that started today is that we will have to stay here for another month before we are ready for our third phase of our training. I'm not crazy about staying here every time like that. It could turn out that we would follow the outfit that was here. They are in the east coast now, awaiting orders to over seas. If we do ever go over, I hope we never have to go like they did: Not trained enough for combat, nor are we as up. But I would rather look to the lighter side of life. You and I. The future we can't change, but we can make it a lot nicer in a lot of ways.

I don't need to say that I am really looking forward to your letter when you tell me what you have decided. I won't say that I am entirely sure of myself, by that I mean I wouldn't attempt to say "Oh, I'll say yes" because that would have a tendency towards being evaded. Instead I'll say that way down deep in my heart I feel that this is it. That this is what I have waited for, and that I am going to do all in my power to keep the faith that you now have in me, and strive to build that faith to its ultimate top.

I know I was too quiet Sunday, but I hope Emma, I didn't want to act that way. I didn't dare try to talk for too long of a time, because I know that if I did my voice would stop completely, and on top of that I just couldn't seem to be able to think of anything to say although I had so much to say that had I talked

continuous I wouldn't have got everything  
said to you that I wanted to say. There  
were a lot of things I failed to do that  
night. I didn't tell Papa goodly, nor  
thank him for what he did. I didn't  
thank Aunt Eda for her hospitality,  
and I didn't tell you I loved you.  
If you will accept my apologies I  
will feel greatly relieved. I shall  
also extend my apologies to the rest too.  
It reminds me of the song "You Got  
Come this Day, What are you going to  
do about it?" As for whether or  
not I wanted you to come to see me,  
I hope Hanna that there is no longer  
the slightest doubt in your mind of  
that, and I'm more than sorry that  
I didn't show my appreciation more  
fully. I could have at least done  
that. Give me another chance?

I'm glad you like my folks, only  
now what Mother said in regards to  
my Aunt Mayme, I am afraid there

are some differences. I hope you can meet Had some time in the very near future. I am going to see him Sunday, and I am going to see if I can't talk him into getting off some day & the two of us (I hope without his wife) will drive on to Kelta. That will be about the only chance I will have to see John & Glen too. I'll surprise them in that and then if I can't make it they must be disappointed, but you I wanted to know so that you wouldn't already have something planned. So if it can be arranged I'll let you know.

Did you have to carry the gold fish all the way home?

No I don't mind if you don't say anything. I want you to be sure of everything. I want you to feel as certain of it as I do, and then I want to be the first to know. I'd like to report from the tops of the houses, or rather baracks, but why should I

make the rest of the fellows feel blue  
cause I am happy. But when  
I do, tell them, I am really going to  
make them feel just as happy about  
the whole thing as I ~~do~~<sup>am</sup> myself.

I hope this letter doesn't read  
like a lot of foolish, silly patter, cause  
every word of it is from the bottom of  
my heart, and it is all true.

Got the jack pot in mail tonight.  
Gave, Brother, Cousin in Hawaii (Waynes  
boy), another soldier in Ephrata, Wash,  
and I still have one from Glen to  
assume that I received yesterday.

So until tomorrow night I remain,  
I hope, your one & only.

Love  
Love

Wayne

P.S. 96 hours - 3 cigarettes.  
That is better than 24 hrs - 20 cigarettes.