

Monday note

Dearest Donna:

No letter today, in fact none from
no body. Maybe tomorrow will constitute a
remand for me. I might then miss for all
evening a day so that I could have twice
the chance to hear from you, but then I
would also have twice the amount of dis-
appointment. So maybe it is just as well
this way.

I am in charge of quarters in the office
tonight. That is an easy job that requires
no work at all except to sleep on a cot
instead of a bed. Don't get to go to bed
at nine if you want to though, but then
I have never gone to bed that early since
we came up here yet. As far as that goes,
I haven't had to get up at six yet
once either. That was for a surprise phy-
sical inspection they gave us.

Joe but it was a pretty room.
A night around here last night and
on the bus from Colles to here. Almost

as bright as day. There were a few scattered clouds here and there to set off the picture in a frame of silver or something. Any way it was really very beautiful and romantic.

Grand tonight that we are going to go direct to Pueblo from here instead of Louis City, and our stay there is supposed to be until December 1948 so far as things show now. By then they may give us a couple more years there. If that is how she is going to be it would work in very nice with your plans if you consent to them. I hope it turns out that way. Now, it really means so much to me, and I hope you too.

I sure haven't earned my money today, but that isn't my fault. I've done all I was supposed to, but I haven't felt like doing any more. I didn't get in until 4:45 AM so therefore had a little sleep.

You mentioned in one of your letters that Orenia got married, did you ever find out if that was her that I thought I seen at the 8th Ward? I am pretty sure that it was her, but I could have been mistaken.

You've heard how people have looked almost all over the world for something, only to find it in your own back yard. That is quite similar to my own rather own case. I looked in Salt Lake, Spokane, and Tucson, while I have been in the Army for some time, but there wasn't anything worth looking at there. True I met some nice people and girls, but there still wasn't anything that I could say I would want.

Then I got a furlough, come home, and on the day before I am to go back, I find something I'm not sure of it, but I am going to try just the same. It was something that I wanted, had been searching

So far over a year in three different states,
and yet it was gone, or practically
in my own back yard. Now that I
have found you I don't want to lose
you. ~~It was all the argument~~
of my dreams of what I wanted, and
they have more to offer too. In other words
Nanna, I've looked for you, I've found
you, and I hope I can keep you.

I wish I were stationed in Salt
Lake again like it was when I first
enlisted. At that time we could go
where we wanted when we wanted. In
fact I used to come to Delta almost
every weekend. I never ate a Sunday
Dinner nor stayed a Saturday night
while we were in Salt Lake. That was
paradise & we didn't know it. I hope
you will help me make Pueblo another
paradise for me. I'd like to try to make
it a paradise for you too.

I don't see why the Army
don't send lines in both sides of

their paper.

Well Mama I have run out
of things to write about I'm still
on the top in regards to my quitting
~~and I'm doing great when I~~
I only smoke one after every meal, &
sometimes not even then. So keep
your good faith in me I'll make
it some day, but if I can keep it
cut down to that I feel that I am
doing wonderful, but realize that I
am not fully accomplishing my goal.

Only 4 cokes so far all day, when
I can say that I haven't had a
single one a coke for a week, then
the battle will be won.

So with this I'll say a
very pleasant Goodnite

and
Lotsa Love

Rayne