

Dec. 6, 1946  
West L.A., Calif.

Dear James,

Hello, and hi thar civilian?

Boy, I sure was surprised to hear from you as a civic again. I bet you're glad to jump in your civilian garbs again without having to buttoning up and no ties huh? Yessir, but maybe you sort of fell in love with the uniform huh?

As you can see from my address I'm in L.A. and not a property of Uncle Sam but on my own. Yip, I got discharged from Ft. Ord, Nov. 8. I was up at Presidio of Monterey about a month before I was able for discharge, you know they let the '45 drafted out if the poor sucker didn't sign up for more. By your letter, you've been working hard at home every since you got out, maybe you'll plan to go back in your plake again? Are you planning to go to school? My folks are doing gardening job here and up to now, I've been working along with them, with some loafing

on the side. You know, I sure got sort of lazy after the hitch. I signed for trade school in Auto-Mechanic, but the darn place is filled up, so I'll be lucky if I get in the new class, which begins in February.

About Bill, did you know that, he's a civilian now? He's in Florin and I thought you might have bumped into him in Florin. Boy, I sure like to visit Florin once and see the place and lots of my friends are back there too. Maybe, I'll get my chance yet.

How's the weather there these days. It started to rain here last night. It's been sprinkling on and ~~off~~ today, so our work was very much limited.

Well, till I hear from you again so long and don't work too hard or you might change your mind about civilian life and sign up.

so long, Buddy,  
Leo



Letter from Leo Veluda Dec 6-46