

Sunday
2:00 PM

DEC 31, 1944

Dear Mom and Pop,

Well, here I am. The last day of the year and I'm stuck here as latrine orderly, but this detail can't fade on Sundays because all I have to do is keep the boiler hot for water.

I hope you received my letter before New Years because I wouldn't want you to be worrying on New Years of all days.

I've been loafing in the hut all day today. I'd throw a shovel full of coal in the furnace once in awhile and then I'd come back to the hut and read magazines.

Tomorrow is going to be New Year and Oh boy, I'm not of KP or any thing.

I'm going to the movies with 5 dios
again tonite because that's about
the only thing we can do.

I don't have much to write
about today, so I'll write a
little more after, before I go to
the movies.

5:30 PM

I'm going to the show now
so I'll write more tomorrow

Jack



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SALT LAKE CITY (3)
UTAH

VIA AIR MAIL

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