

OWEN

30 December 1945

Dear June,

I just Received a letter from you dated the 21st, boy, that is really going some. I just wish that when I start home, I could go that fast.

Well, this morning was the most difficult of all my days in the army. I had to say go-bye to all the fellows I had been with for the past $2\frac{1}{2}$ years, and the hardest part was for me to stay back myself. Just imagine how it would feel to see all your friends go home and you have to remain behind.

Well I do know that the points are only 4 from me so I don't see how I can be around here later than the 20th of January, although you can never be certain of anything in the army.

Just to show you how many men are going home, I am now 1st Sgt. of Hq. Battery. I don't

have the stripes for it yet but if I
am near 15 more days, I should get
them. Wouldn't that be the stuff,
me coming home a 1st Sgt.

The way it is now, we are so
short of men that I can hardly
find enough to put on details.
After being in the army for awhile
it sure is great to tell every one
else what to do.

Well I must close now as
I have to figure out who to put
on K.P. I doubt if I will have
much of a chance to write so
be looking for me in Febr.

Your brother
Owen.