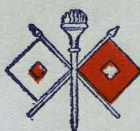


No. 14



UNITED STATES SIGNAL CORPS

OWEN M. HAMILTON
LEXINGTON, KY.

Sat. Afternoon,

Dear June

I am writing here at my office ~~XXX~~ at the Y. I guess mother told you that I am working here on my off time. I am Physical director for the younger boys and hold down the office on Tues, Thurs, nights and Sat from 1 to 9.

Everything is going along fine here and I am getting along fine at school although that don't mean I will pass that Avon test. From what I hear it is really tough and a large percentage don't pass it. I guess we will take the test about Thanksgiving time. They came out with the orders that we won't get off for Thanksgiving so I don't guess I will get to come home then. If everything goes right I am going to come home the weekend of the 5th of December.

We built 5 tube radios this week and the instructor said that the one that my friend from Louisville and myself built was the best he had seen built for quite awhile. I don't mind saying that it looked like a factory job. It was the only one that could pick up stations across the dial.

I haven't been doing much besides working here at the Y and going to school so I think I am going to the show tonight. I haven't heard from John Burns but I guess he will be up here before long. That will make it a lot better to have some one that you know.

Well June tell Morgan hello and I bet Mac really looks good in his new sweater. You ought to get him a set of shoes for the winter weather. Let me hear from you when you get a chance.

Love,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Owen".