

OWEN

8 Jan 1946

Dear June,

It seems like fate is against my ever getting out of the army. Just as it began to look like I wouldn't be around over a couple of more weeks, they go and cut down on the rate of discharges, so the Lord only knows when I'll get out now. Myself, I have just quit even thinking about it and who knows, maybe I'll be home next summer. It's really a raw deal though, after being overseas for about 2 years and still can't get home. I think what they are trying to do, is get us to re-entest. All I can say, is that I wouldn't join the — — army again if my life depended on it.

Well to change the subject, I made staff Sgt. the other day and if nothing fouls me up, I should make 1st Sgt in another few weeks. All

I can say is, I guess I am about the poorest excuse of a 1st Sgt that the army has ever had. Every thing a 1st Sgt should do, I don't and the funny thing is that there is no one else there to do the job so they can't very well throw me out.

The Col. was talking to me the other day and said that I should re-enlist now that I have this good job. I told him very quickly that I had no intention of staying and if I don't get out soon I will blow my top.

I haven't heard from any of you lately and am beginning to wonder if everything is alright at home. Well, I am so disgusted, I think I will go to bed and sleep for awhile. Write soon, and we will just hope that it won't be too much longer before I get home. Tell everyone hello for me.

Yrs of love,
Your Brother
Owen.