

Dear Pop,  
Conditions aren't to hot for writing, however as we are about to write, and this will probably be the last for another month or so. I'll write regardless. This is the only paper I have, and as I have no envelopes or stamps, perhaps you'll give Doris my regards and perhaps too explain the situation a little.

Any sudden "interruption" will be on the account you Pop. As in other words Pop, you can just about figure out how the situation is.

Before I never used to worry about a situation like this. Not so much anyway, for I would always think that regardless of what happened to me, or what sorrow I created, you and Mom would love each other and in time all sorrow would pass.

Mom tho, is gone now, and I'm worried a little, for there is nothing in my mind, and future but to return to you Pop. And if I ever realize that returning to you is out, I know I'll not die from that fatal wound, but grief instead. May God above, help me in these coming weeks to return.

It is quite hard for me to write about a lot of this stuff Pop, knowing what we have both been thru this last month, however at the same time I realize, without doubt I should and must.

For one thing, you are the sole beneficiary now of my Army life insurance. Stan has probably explained that a little to you. Briefly tho, in the event I become a casualty, you will get 50 some the rest of your life. Too you will get a few hundred cash, gratuity I guess they call it, anyway its 6 months pay. Too you will get a few more hundred I have in Soldiers Savings (\$385. To be exact from that) OK. Now if you were to take all that cash, 385 from Savings, 300 and some from the post, a few hundred from Lake Zurich, and some from the munition bank, if you haven't as yet used it from the bank, you would have more than enough for half a small house, or a large payment of a larger one. That's what I wish you would do Pop in that event. 50 some a month isn't much, but I'm sure it would take care of your tobes, food, and a couple other necessities. Even chewing tobacco. OK?

I hope Pop, that whatever your plans may be, you won't neglect to plan a little, or perhaps living up plan. I'll stick up to you tho, Pop, altho I plan

me going up there myself, and with you, perhaps hitting  
the agriculture angle a little. I know we both could  
and would be very happy.

I'm aboard ship yet.

Physically I'm in top shape. You must know  
how I am mentally.

Gosh, I can't think of much more to write about.  
There is so much on my mind, and yet to convey those  
thoughts on paper is impossible. All I can think of  
is Mom, you, returning, and combat.

I'm writing this to you while on "gun watch"  
and during the course of writing, we've had, or I've  
had one "interruption."

My deepest love to you Pop, and my regards  
to all. I'll say good-bye now.  
Your son,  
Eddie