

From Cpl. C.W. Carter, 33540192
H.F.C.P. Beavertail
Jamestown, N.D.

Jamestown
Jan
8
9 AM
1944

Miss S.B. Loving
5817 No. Washington Blvd.
Arlington, Virginia

Friday Night
January 7, 1944

Dear Miss Loving,

I received your letter yesterday, and it was really grand to hear from you. Sorry I did not write before this, but they have kept us quite busy for the past few months. From now on I promise to do much better.

I have been home a few times during the past few months, but each time school was not going on. I see a few of our old homeroom now and then, but most of them when I go up school. Yes I still see Billy as I have grown to be a friend of the family. The last time Betty wrote, she said something about not passing in night school. I would never understand why she started night school anyway. Just like you said, no matter what you do, we just won't learn from other people. I realize this myself now, but just as all ways it is too late.

Well, it won't be long now before I will have been in one year. It sure doesn't seem this long since I was in school. I only hope that time keeps going just as fast as it has in the past. When you said that my coming with the Army was the best thing for me, it was the truth. That was the best more I could hope made at that time.

Did I tell you that our rates came through at last? It happened the 18th of last month, and we were really glad to get them. The part that I like best is, it might be possible to get home twice a month now. How much longer we shall be here I can't say, so I plan to get home as often as possible while I can.

The only thing I do not like here is the weather. I may be from N.C. and all that, but I still like hot weather. It is always doing something like snowing, raining, high wind, or very cold. It has been below zero quite often, but I still don't like it. Don't mind me, in all it is really swell here. It gets more like home every day. I am as happy as if I had good sense.

Will close for now Miss Loving, but promise to write again soon. Heres hoping you had a wonderful Christmas, and may the times to one bring you the very best of everything.

Love,

Clifton