

Sgt. Walter M. Vass (13210344)
Co. H 511th B. [illegible]
A.P.O. 468 Unit 3
C/o P.M. S.F., Calif.

U.S. Army
1947
Dec 29
10:30 AM
Postal Service

Miss Sally Loving
5817 N. Washington Blvd.
Arlington,
Virginia

Sunday

Dearest Sally,

Despite the fact that the past week has not seemed at all like a Christmas, I have missed everyone back home ever so much. Do hope you had an enjoyable vacation and that you feel happy and well. No doubt all of the kiddies are overjoyed with returning to the classrooms – I can hear them now.

Since you wrote that James and the ‘circle’ had approved of the reunion I have been anxiously awaiting a report of same. Do hope that all went well and that everyone enjoyed the gathering. Is there any money left in the treasury, by the way? I’m looking at all of the angles, Sally.

In any event, I insist that you do not indulge in any of the things which may come up, if you feel the slightest anxiety over it. However, it is needless to say that I would like to see the class officers – and, therefore, myself – remain at the helms; and I hope that you will retain your vote in the disposition of any funds.

Sometimes, Sally, I sincerely believe that the whole thing is not worth the worry involved. Again – don’t allow it to annoy you.

I went skiing the other day, and made it on my feet, all of the way, twice out of six attempts. Guess I was born to live in the South.

Christmas dinner was absolutely perfect, and I ate until I thought I would burst. The only flaw in the day was the fact that I pulled guard X-mas evening. Received three fruitcakes Christmas eve, so we have eaten well.

There have been a dozen snows this year, but for some strange reason we had a spring rain last night. Today is still extremely warm, but the cold winds in the north is beginning again.

I’ve been to church the last seven times they’ve had a service but I have so much letter writing to do today that I just can’t go. Tonight, maybe. (And you know as well as I that I won’t make it.)

Only three months to go in the Army, Sally.

Be good, and write soon –

Love,

Walter