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c/o P.M. S.F., Calif.

U.S. Army
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Postal Service

Miss Sally Loving
5817 N. Washington Blv'd.
Arlington,
Virginia

January 25, 1948

Dear Sally,

I was so pleased to hear from you this evening. Our mail has been held up by snow recently so I considered myself lucky when I heard from you and Bob.

Sally, I did not understand that you were not going to the X-mas reunion until I received this letter – but I believe I understand. Naturally, I had guessed – but I like to be sure.

Was sorry to hear about the ice and your accident. Ice is so tricky! Hope you won't let it bother you, though.

Yes, Sally, I promise to see you before dropping by school. I think we should limit our first conversation to four hours; or, we'll talk ourselves to a hoarse throat or sleep. Guess we're a couple of gabbies; but there is nothing I would like more right now.

We are doing very little here, now, except pulling guard every two or three days. I except to go up to Sapporo next week and qualify as a skii trooper. It should be a lot of fun, and I have always wanted to know how. If I am lucky I may not break a leg, you know. This should be my final bit of training because I am due to leave Camp Haugen in February.

Sally, I am not trying to scare you off or anything but you may as well stop writing after viewing, and answering, this letter. It will be the middle of February before you can possibly write that you have received this letter – and I'll feel much better if I know & have received you letters. Don't like the idea of having my mail scattered across half of the world.

Don't worry if I don't write often & leave here until a month, or so, when I'm in the states, because this "G.I." traveling isn't quite conducive to that sort of thing. I promise to write until then, however, and faithfully.

Will close for now – good night, Sally.

Love,
Walter