

October 7, 1947 1800

Dear Sally,

Well, how is the guiding light of my life tonight? I hope you are just fine and that your seniors are not giving you a hard time this year. You know, I just can not seem to realize that this class is two years behind mine and that I will know so few of the kids in high school when I return.

First I must tell you all about my wonderful trip up to Sappora. We, meaning Frank Baugh, Billy Ferrel, and Pat Farral, in addition to myself, left Camp Hachinohe at noon on Friday. We took a train to Aomori (and ran over a Japanese man on the way – it was horrible and I was hoping that it would not be indicative of the entire trip) and there WE took a ferry over to Hakodate (4 hours) and on to another train. Finally we arrived in Camp Crawford at 0700 with the town of Sappora only a few miles to our rear. (may I hyphenate rear?) We spent the morning looking over the camp, had dinner, slept for a couple of hours, and went to the 511th vs the 188th game (0-0) which was rather poor. Thence to the P.X., E.M. club, etc., all of which overshadow anything we possess. Supper, for a wonderful swim in the indoor pool, and then to a movie. It was a fine day because there was a “Tom and Jerry” cartoon with the feature.

Sunday was a bright day so we ate and headed for town and had a wonderful time shopping and poking around shops. Had fried chicken at the E.M. club in town (and dreamed of the wonderful chicken dinners you can prepare) before go-out to watch the 11th A/B play the 5th Air Force. It was a grand game even though we won 35-0. Back to camp and on the train and now back to dear old Hachinohe.

One of the Lieutenants in our company has been around Arlington quite a bid and we have a grand time discussing the old haunts. Now he has ordered me onto the track event we are having Friday and I am a mass of aches and pains. I should not complain because I could use a little conditioning to keep me happy and make me sleep well.

Was sorry to hear about Earle Hendricks, and please keep me posted on that. Floyd is just fine, a T/5, and, is first string quarterback on the Stuttgart team. Guess he is still in love with football to give up a job such as the one he held. Alan is a Perfect Example of what I was trying to tell you about people remaining themselves.

Be a good girl Sally, and keep the home fires burning for me just a few more months.

Love,

Walter