



HEADQUARTERS FOURTH ARMY
OFFICE OF THE COMMANDING GENERAL
FORT SAM HOUSTON, TEXAS

19 June 1944

Dear Mother Miller,

I guess it's about time you heard from me once again. No, I haven't forgotten you nor any of the rest. We're just busy as can be with our POM training. Most all our evenings are taken up right now, so I'm sneaking this letter in up at headquarters. Last week I had one night to myself all week and this week we have something scheduled every night except Thursday. Tonight I have swimming classes, tomorrow afternoon and evening the range, Wednesday an overnight hike and Friday we clean barracks until late.

I still didn't get to getting Roy a New Testament with Psalms. I'll try and get one just as soon as I can get downtown when the stores are open.

Tell Kassy I'll try and answer her letter in the early part of the week. I feel terrible that I wait so long but with all my letters, brothers and sisters alone - and not much time to myself - I just can't get it done. Don't ever think that I forgot you though. I haven't and never will. He's one fellow who will never forget what to him was home - and will never forget the Millers either.

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him. I owe him a letter now for over a month and when I do write him - I'll let him know that he's not doing the right thing. Does he still write to Kassy? I never thought he'd turn out like that. I was really surprised at the letters he first wrote but it seems as though he really has changed quite a bit.

I guess you know by this time that I added another stripe. I was made a Sergeant on the 1st of June. Louie didn't waste any time when he made T/5 to let me know that he was a Corporal too even though I still outranked him. - Wait until he knows I made Sergeant.

I can't seem to think this morning. The weather here is terrible. It's really terrific. On Thursday afternoon I had a few hours to myself and laid out in the sun with only my shorts on to get a tan. I did! I nearly burned to a crisp. I'm really hurting now for getting about 3 hours too much. I guess I'll learn sometime.

Well Gertie - this isn't much of a letter but you'll know I didn't forget you. I had a letter from Gladys Hebert on Friday. Owe Mrs. Hebert one now for nearly a month.

Write again soon. Am always glad to hear from my old home - the Millers and especially mother & daddy Miller.

As Always
Earl

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