

Aug 16, 1944

Dear Mother, Dad & All,

Well, after a bit of a tangled mess, I finally arrived in Savannah at 5:30 this morning. The plane I was to get at Washington had left at 10:15 and we arrived at 10:35. I asked the girl when the next one left and she said 10:00 in the morning and I almost died. Finally she told me that I could go as far as Charleston S. C. so I got on that plane and took a train to Savannah. Boy I was really worried for a while.

We are leaving here tomorrow to go to New York. I don't know how long we will be up there. I just hope it is long enough that I can get to see a little of New York.

I had some clothes ironed, but not ironed and one of the fellows has an iron, so I'm going to see what kind of a job I can do on my clothes. It will probably take quite some time, but I'll get it done.

Well, there isn't much to write about
so I will close. Take good care of
yourselves, and don't worry about me.
I'll write as soon as I can.

Louis.