

Dec 20-1941

BARNES GENERAL HOSPITAL  
VANCOUVER, WASHINGTON

Dear Mother and Dad.

At this moment I cannot think of anything that could possible give me more pleasure than to be transported in one big leap to Utah: to home for Christmas with the family and friends.

With everthing suspended in uncertainty one cannot be to confident about plans but one thing sure, after this old world has readjusted your son James will be on deck to string brightly colored lights on one particular and significant fir tree in Utah.

For this "Army Christmas" all that I could possible wish for, knowing how little I have succeeded in that, is to reassure my pride and affectionate gratitude of the most kindly and patient mother and father in the world.

I share this deep feeling for my lovely sister. Her new family loyalty and devotion is a feeling that just must live if civilization is to survive; my respect goes all out for both she and Don. And while Don Jr. is not expected to realize such emotional feelings he should concur in my wishes for a drier and more fragrant year.

How I would like to see Edith, Gloria and David; just to be with them would be an inexpressible delight. To them, my heartiest wishes for a happy Christmas.

Good-by now, will have you constantly in my mind with wishes for a most merry Christmas and New Year.

*James*

P.S. Have David give old Jack a good husky pat on the rear for me.