

I have a slight change in address — I ~~am~~
look for the Japs to throw up their hands any
time, now that word is out, that ^{the} "old cock-oohe"
is on her way. The way those B-29's are giving
them all they can take, shouldn't be long before that
place should ^{be} enough of an inferno for old Satan
to change his address to Tokyo.

That last paragraph of yours, about being
back by Xmas, sounded mighty good. I doubt if
I'll be in that group, but if I can only make it
in time to enroll for the fall semester of '46, I'll be
plenty happy. That's my new slogan "out of the
sticks by '46" — hope I don't have to change it
to: "from Hell to Heaven in '47"
How's all the old gang around Robinson?
Have you heard when Leano is going to be back?
The only thing I don't like about the duty is that there is
no opportunity to exercise — feel myself getting pretty
soft. Give my best to Miss Hutton, Elmer, Henry & George
Dick if he's still around. Also remember me to Mrs.
Allen

Sincerely,
"Sparky"