



JEFFERSON BARRACKS
MISSOURI

36 Tng. Gr.
Sgt. D
Nov. 23, '43

Dear Mama & all,

It is getting rather late so
will make this short. Have
just finished a long letter to
Jewell. She asks so many questions
I have no trouble in finding
something to write her.

We usually get up here at
5 A.M. Have to get up at 4 in the
morning as I wouldn't be in
such a hurry to get to bed.

Am doing the same thing everyday.
Giving drill & general basic training
to recruits here.

Seems I will never get through
taking tests. Took what is
supposed to be the last and
hardest last Sat. & Sunday. Won't
know how I did on it until I
am put on a shipping order. Am
not at all ~~certain~~ certain that
I passed.

over

I am enclosing Kenneth letter
which Jewell sent me today.

Sure would be nice if ~~John~~ Johnny,
Kenneth, Gerald & J. D. could get together
over there.

Am also sending a M. O. for 10

Hope everyone is well. Write when
you can find time. Be careful and
don't overwork yourself. I like to
hear from you but don't sit up
late just to write me letters.
You could have Bernice or Alice
write for you.

Hope Dad is well. Would like
to be there & go Turkey hunting
with him.

Love to all

Russell

No. 170399



(CENSOR'S STAMP)

MRS. JOHN L. SCOTT
LANCING
TENNESSEE
U.S.A.

Rometh E. Jones
Cpl. K.E. Jones, 3A281701
(Sender's name)
58th General Hospital
(Sender's address)
APO #871, 1/2 Postmaster
New York, N.Y.
November 2, 1943
(Date)

"Somewhere in England"

Dear Aunt Alta:

I haven't heard from you folks for a number of months now. I have been wondering about you all and thinking about you often. I would have written sooner, but so many things have happened to prevent me from taking care of my correspondence as I should.

I have been in England a little while now. It's beautiful country, beyond even my expectations. Where I reside, the location is ideal, almost too good to last. From my front yard, I can look out in all directions and view the smooth, rolling hills of green meadowland. Beautiful residences, partly hidden among densely foliated groves of trees make a picture to behold.

The damp weather here is sort of penetrating - was somewhat hard to stand at first - but I am gradually getting accustomed to the change.

Is John still over here? If he is, I'd like to know, and I'll make every effort to get in touch with him. Is Russell still in the States? I hope so. Some time ago, before I left Camp Livingston, Willie wrote me that Russell had been alerted. If destiny should in some manner bring our paths to meet, I would be very glad, for all our stays would be much more pleasant over here if we could get together once in awhile. Write when you have time.

Love,
Rometh

V - MAIL