

September 2, 1943
Dalhart, Texas



Dear Aunt Coal & Uncle Ed,

Mother wrote and told us of the lovely wool blanket you sent to us. I'm very anxious to see it and to use it in our own home someday. Thank you so much.

George and I have been planning on a furlough for the past few weeks, but they have all been cancelled and now George must go overseas without getting home for a visit. We were terribly disappointed, but that's the Army.

Last weekend the fellows had a weekend pass and we went

to Amarillo. It is a fair size city for Texas and we had a grand time. We telephoned our folks while we were there. If we couldn't get home to see them, at least we could talk to them.

There isn't anything to do here in Dalhart, but George and I manage to keep very happy doing nothing. We only have about four more weeks left before he is sent overseas.

Give our regards to Bobby and Jean.

Sincerely,

Helen & George