

Plt H. G. Kempson 37492952  
Sgt. MESS SQD. 2247  
AMARILLO, TEXAS



SHORTY'S PET PIG!

Mrs. FRED BADER  
KANORADO,  
KANSAS

Rural Route #1

A balmy evening on January 19, 1944  
About time you folks were in bed too!

Dear Shorty, Pop, Roy, Avis, Joe, Harvey, and Jon:

I've been trying to drop you a line for a couple of weeks but just about the time the axle grease got good and thawed out of this type-thresher, long came one of those ole fashioned Kansas blizzards and was until now shoveling it out. While we had what I used to call a poor puff, they called it the worst storm here in 52 years, first time I knew that the Texans were a bunch of softies, but of course I would tell any of these six footers, so personally.

It's nice to hear you had a nice Christmas, at least a lot of mail, I did pretty good on cards myself. I really enjoy the mag Yank, might be nice tho if they had to discontinue subscription because of an armistice. Roy I'm keeping that buck for "mad money" just in case I get stranded some time, then maybe a big dinner would hit the spot. Right now were getting very good chow, although we had about an 8 day laps without any beef, they say it hard to get and will be a lot worse by spring.

I sure pulled the surprise act on Molly when I went home Christmas, as she didn't expect me until the first of the year, Z called her up and said someone from Goodland was there, when she came out and I walked outta the hall she about passed out. It was certainly swell to be home Christmas tho, although I know Z was plenty lonesome. Pam is about the cutest thing on two wheels that happened in the lady line of the Baders, but Jonny is still MY boy. Enjoyed the call Xmas too, good to hear your voices in the few seconds allowed.

I warned the girls, if you sent any pig their way, that I had my order in, I expect to get a furlo around the first of March. Shorty what I want to know is what color ribbon your pet pig is wearing, or do you have a change for Sunday? I really wouldn't keep him penned up with the chickens tho, cause one of these days you'll go out and he might be trying to lay an egg.

I went to town today and got over 10 gallon of assorted paints going to lighten up our day room, have a couple of posters to make for a contest and Bond drive, along with my Orientation Classes thru the week, so guess I'll earn my 20 bucks thás month. Z sends me a letter from Golden once in awhile, he seems to be doing swell in the Empire Land, wrote him last week. Fish bitin' Harv? I'm raddy to crack the ice and go after'em. Tell Jon to write me a letter and let me know what he got for Christmas. Gotta go hit the top bunk cause 5 o'clock comes awfully early in the morning.....of course I don't get up til 7:30 or 8.....

Love,  
Pfc. Kactus Jack Kempton.

