

Friday July 19, 1946

Dear Mom

Well I thought I'd better write you and let you know that I got the money you sent me. And was I ever glad to get it, I wrote a letter yesterday and was going to have you send some money, then this morning I went to the post-office and got that check. That will last me till I get payed now, then if I get all that coming to me I'll send some home when I get payed. I want you to write and tell me what you want for your Birthday. Did Dad and Mrs Miller get a divorce or have they went back together, I have been wondering what they would do? I am sitting in the day room writing this letter, they are disinfecting the barrack today so we have to stay out all day. They have nice chairs to sit in and a radio, coke machine and candy bar machine so it isn't so bad. That will be alright if your boy friend can get you some nylons and sugar and dad some overall, the night that I was over to Buckley the niggers all got in a fight with the white boys at the restaurant. I guess the darkies were ~~hitting~~ hitting the white boys with beer bottles. Well I guess I have wrote all I know right now.
With lots of love, Richard