Dear Friends,

I received your letter today dated May 30th and since it took me so long to get it, I thought I had better answer right away so you wouldn't think me ungrateful for the gifts and news of Bryant which you have sent me.

First I want to thank you for the many letters and packages you have sent me. Although it may have taken a little time for them to catch up with me, I think I have received them all and it sure is swell to hear from the school where I spent two of the happiest years of my life.

I graduated from Army Finance School at Wake Forest College last March and I was sent from there to Morrison Field, West Palm Beach, Fla., to work in the Finance Department there. It was hard to remember that I was in the Army down there because there was so much to do with my spare time. Everything that was available to the winter tourists in Palm Beach was made available for us soldiers. But all good things must come to an end and two weeks ago I was sent up here in the wild and wooly west.

This is a very nice place too, although it could never compare with Palm Beach. The scenery here is beautiful. Gore Field is located on a plateau in the Cascade Range, which makes up the foothills of the Rockies. All around us are snow-capped peaks and the natives here tell me that by the middle of September we can expect to see the ground covered with snow. The Summers are very short up here and the Winters long and cold, sometimes getting as cold as 45° below zero. I don't mind this though because it is all part of my tour of the United States at Uncle Sam's expence. Who knows, he might even let me get a look at Alaska or Russia.

Well, I think this is all the news I have for you from this end. Keep your swell letters coming and give my regards to all the gang at Bryant.

Thank you again for all your kindness.

Sincerely yours,

Copl. Joseph A. Houle Jr.

Finance Detachment 7th Ferrying Group, ATC Gore Field, Great Falls, Montana