

printing very small writing is not suitable.

No.



(CENSOR'S STAMP)

To Sgt. George B. Underwood  
ASN 19176164  
381st. Bomb Squadron  
310th. Bomb group  
APO 520  
c/o Postmaster, New York, N.Y.

From

Donald L. Mackay  
(Sender's name)  
1818 Outpost Dr.  
(Sender's address)  
Hollywood 28, Calif.

January 31, 1944  
(Date)

Dear George;

I guess I really should begin this letter by introducing myself--after these months of silence I'm practically a stranger. I really appreciated your very clever V mail Christmas greeting--thanks a million fellow--if there's anything I can send you don't hesitate to let me know.

Everything's about the same as usual around here--there's always more to do around the church than time to do it in so I've quit worrying about the little details that sometimes get overlooked. Right now I'm still trying to get caught up around the church and the school after being away two weeks--from Christmas night until January 10. I was back in Ohio attending an international student conference on the World Mission of the church--it was quite an experience. There were 500 delegates there representing universities all over the United States and Canada

I had a grand time--it was sure swell to see snow again after three years in California--Kansas was blanketed with the stuff. I got off the train in Liberal Kansas--in the middle of a blizzard--and stood around in the snow for awhile--people must have thought I was nuts or something.

I spent almost a week in Chicago on the way back. The old town looks about the same as ever--and the wind off Lake Michigan is just as cold as ever. I also paid a brief visit to a fraternity brother of mine who is pastor in Lake Geneva Wisconsin--boy what a beautiful little town--I think I'll have to build a summer cottage there sometime in the future ( when I get that much money I'll probably be ready to cash in my chips for good so I won't need any cottage. )

Best news I've heard in a long time is that the little woman Bette Ruth Oxnam is coming back here after being in Boston almost a year--things will be definitely looking up around here when she gets back. The weekends have seemed rather dull lately.

The evening program at the church is going along fine. Your dad is teaching a course for the college kids for eight weeks on Post War planning--we don't have much of a college group just now--it seems that the girls don't come when there aren't any men. The high school bunch is booming--lots of new faces around though. A lot of the old gang like Glen Grant and Al Rubey are graduating this month--Glen is in Navy V-12 and will probably be at S.C. Al is in Navy Air Corps--no telling where he'll go for training. Bill Laffin and Bob Aaron leave soon for the Army Air Corps.

Guess that's about all there is for this time--Oh yes Burt won a letter again this semester.  
So long. Don

V - MAIL



(CENSOR'S STAMP)

To Sgt. Geo. B. Underwood

310<sup>th</sup> 80 MB GROUPS  
 381<sup>st</sup> BOMB SQUADRON  
 R.R. 520

A.S.N. 1917644  
 70 Postmaster NEW YORK CITY NY

Harry B. Underwood

(Sender's name)

939 No. Curson (46)

(Sender's address)

Los Angeles, Calif.

February 6, 1944

(Date)

Howdy:

Well it's a long time since I wrote before, but you know <sup>how</sup> it is. I just haven't gotten around to doing it before. I am up in Dons office using his typewriter, while the rest of the kids are in classes. The Star isn't running yet but I hope to have it going perty soon. In school I got fair grades, a C in English a C in Social Studies a B in Algebra a B in Crafts a A in R.O. Band and a A in Gym. I have been getting the .22 fixed up and a couple of others like the one that had the broken stock, and that other Springfield like Gramps. It sure is fun, no lye. Yesterday the appercott tree was trimed and it sure looks wierd. We sent you a nother box yesterday, did you get the one with the home made cany and stuff? Al Ruby and Glen Grant are going into the Navy V5 and are going to leave very soon. The head on the Ford was warped so I got one from a kid for a buck and it seals fairley good. Please excuse the way I write this, because stuff just pops into my head and I write it down. Hell you should see Jeep, boy is he big. He sleeps on the foot of my bed allnight except when he's out chasing wimmen cats. well I better (as you would say ) roll up my flaps and sign off.

P.S. I made my B letter in basketball. I was the only one to have 48 quarters. It sure looks swell on my sweater.

Skin ( give me another year and I'll join the Air Corps) Underwood

V ... - MAIL