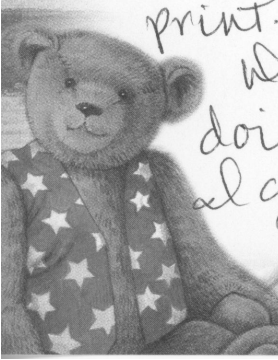


Dear Lillian and Bob, 5 Jan 75


Well I've been 40 for 5 days now. Don't feel any different, so I guess I'll survive.

Dave and I are starting to get into the swing of work. We are counting the days until the other Battalion leaves. Thank you so much for the cards. I sure appreciate your mail.

Things are going along okay here pretty quiet the last couple of days. I like quiet. We are finding out that soldiers are calling/emailing exaggerated stories home; then family members are calling the press. So I know for sure now the news does not verify the stories before they print.



Dad and Jashauna seem to be doing okay. Struggling a bit, but I guess it's going to be okay. I sure wish she liked



her dad, or visa versa.

Dennis sent an email a short while ago. It was very nice to hear from him. I feel so blessed to be part of your family, you all just took us right in.

Dave and I have been talking about what our house is going to look like. It sure is fun.

I miss you guys, and can't wait to see you again.

Love you
Michelle

ps- It's rainy and cold. The dirt here is clay so it sucks to your boots.

