

Sgt. Jm Brown

Dear Brownie:

A year and a half ago I formed an impression of a fellow named Brown. After knowing him a few weeks, never before was a human being so far from right and probably never again will one be. I decided he was a S. I. corporal who would never give a guy a break and would make it that for us... Looking back at my view then, I have to laugh because, you sure turned out just the opposite.

I wish I could put into words how swell a guy you are Ira, I know at times I drove you mad with my sloppy ways & wise cracks but beneath it all there was a warm feeling for you and I would have gone the limit to

help you out if ever you needed it.

It's true, our paths may be diverging now but the memories that I hold close to my heart ~~will~~^{may} grow a little dim as time passes. but never shall they fade.

Those little incidents (not when I tell them) shall warm my heart in times to come. I did so hate to see you fellows leave us but as they say "this is the Army." Tell that Rebel that I missed really saying goodbye to him and I shall never forget him either, everything I said about you stands good for "all Bell", he's as good as they come, I wish he was back to aggravate me again. Gosh! you know what I mean.

Say, promise me you'll pay me a visit if you ever hit N.Y. even though it will mean spoiling all the lies I'm going to tell when I get home.

The boys read this letter and say they agree with me in my thoughts.

There is no doubt you shall have no trouble getting along wherever you go so I shall say God Bless you and protect you whenever your paths now lead.

Good luck

Goldie

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