

Denver, Colorado  
December 20, 1945

Greetings!

Yes, that's right. It does say Greetings, but this time you can rest assured that the true meaning of the word is present. The Army has misconstrued the significance of so many things contrary to our way of thinking, but as last we can exercise our own initiative. This, of course, assuming that you are all happy civilians by now. And if not, here's hoping you soon will be.

When I received my discharge, I, like many of you, was in such a hurry to sever my relations with the military profession that I didn't get to say good-bye to some of you. Therefore, the reason for this letter is to wish you all good luck and at the same time wish you a Very MERRY CHRISTMAS and a PROPEROUS NEW YEAR.

Enclosed is a copy of the history of our Battalion which you may enjoy reading; also a list of the men who were in the company with the addresses, so that we may get in touch with one another in the future.

Drop me a line, or if possible, stop in for a beer.

Sincerely yours,

*Ken Burn*