

Sept. 16, 1943  
San Diego, Calif.



Dear Mom & Dad,

Fortune is again on my side. Have spare time again. Every night this week, we have been going somewhere to a lecture or a movie and etc. Last night, we saw a stage-show. The name of it was Camel Caravan. It was special. Today we marched before the Major. There were 30 platoons and there were 5 platoons in a company. This was done in the afternoon for about 1 hour. Every Sat., this goes on just before you leave for the range.

We went over the obstacle course after that. It wasn't at all tough today, because we weren't tired like we were when we went over it the other time.

How is the H. S. team coming in football. How is Eric coming

Also. I don't get any news of  
the Midwest, out here. Hope it  
isn't too cold back there. It is  
still very warm here. Got a  
letter from Kathryn last night.  
She invited me to come up after  
I get out of "boot camp". I think  
I will if I get the chance. She  
is just 50 miles north of L. A.

Got a card from Jen the other  
day. He says "snapping in" out  
of the range is really tough.  
That we have been through  
here, I can't see. And I will wait  
to see if it is at all tough.

I wish they had a scale here.  
I sure have gained weight, but  
it is a military secret how  
much. Say hello to everyone and  
anyone you see, for me. Tell  
Bill I. my address, because I  
don't get to write very often. I  
would like to know the football  
scores and general school news.  
Love, Bill