Dear Mom:

Hello darling. How are you all right? How do you like my new stationery? It sure is getting cold down here. We expect it to go to zero tonight! There's a cold wave moving up the coast, you might get it soon.

I've got work tomorrow. I have to get up at 0215 some fun. I'm usually getting home that time in civilian life. I'm eating one of your ambrosies right now, they're really terrific. Mom, do you think you could make some of your famous cookies with nuts in them for me? Cookies are the thing that are best down here. That is, home made cookies.

I've been here three weeks today. The time passes terrifically fast now, but I feel that I haven't
seen you and the ones I love most for three years.

Today was our 18th day of training, you see they don’t count Sundays. We worked with the Thompson sub-machine gun this morning. Then we got another shift. I feel like a pin cushion. I have a little fever or something. I have a cough but that’s all. I have a cough and a cold but so does everyone else. It’s called B.T.C.T.R. Two fellows here are in the hospital with pneumonia, b-2-b-e-x-t-s-o-j-i pneumonia. They’re getting out soon. The Sergeant let something slip today, he said that we can expect to leave this dump soon. But no one can tell what will come up.

I remember you saying to me that if I’m going to be a good soldier I shouldn’t swear. Boy, that’s a laugh. Every one of us from the officers down to the Buck’s swear like the devil. Expressions like: “My ass-hole bleeds for you,” or “Tough shit!” (T.S.)
or "Go F... yourself." It's really terrific.

Well you're out of the apartment now aren't you, hon. I'll bet that was a hell of a job you rest up now, and if I hear that you're working too hard I'll pull outta here and take you in hand myself. No kidding, sweetheart take it easy. Well I'm going to hit the hay early tonight, big day tomorrow. Goodnight, sweetheart, I love you. Give my love to all.

Your devoted love

[Signature]