Dearest Mom:

Well it'll be 6 weeks tomorrow, angel. Time is beginning to catch up to me. It seems 6 years that I haven't seen you. As you know I took my psycho-motor test Friday. It was a lot of fun. It reminded me of the penny arcade. It consisted of a group of six tests. The first was finger dexterity. I had to toss square peas around 180 degrees by lifting them out of their hole and turning them and inserting them in their new position. My score there was pretty good. The next test consisted of a phonograph turntable. On the turntable was a spot that I had to follow with a stylus as it revolved, while with my left hand...
I held two buttons. When the light on the left went on I pushed the button on the left, and the same with the right button. This was pretty good too. The next test was done with lights. Lights blinked on in front of me. If the red one was below the green one I had to throw a switch nearest to me as fast as I could. If it was above the green I knew the switch farthest from me. If it was to the right of the green I threw the switch to my right, and to the left to my left. That was rather easy. The next was a handling ev I have to draw a picture.

The object was to keep the button B on the disk C. The disk K revolved on a turntable and also moved back and forth. The button B was moved by turning.
Handles B + C. C moving it away and toward my B to my right and left. To make it more complicated the threads on these handles were reversed. This test really got me going. It test independency of hand. But my Boogie-Boogie playing helped me here as this developed my independency of hand. I think I did well.

The next test was terrific. I sat down at a machine with a panel of lights in front of me, i.e.:

There were three rows of red lights and three rows of green as shown. One red light in each red row was hit. My task was to line up the green light in the corresponding row with the red one.
I moved the light in row one by moving the stick that was set in the floor in front of me to the left or the right. In row II by moving the stick away or toward me, and in row III by pushing on to pedals that corresponded to rubber pedals. When I had one combination lined up, they flashed off and another group of red lights went on in another pair of the corresponding rows. It was a hell of a lot of fun.

The last test was simple. I climbed into a small thing that represented a ship, and by pressure on my left or right rubber I had to keep it aimed at a target. So end my test all in all it took about 2 hours. This is the test Ace will get in Nashville to determine his classification.

I got a letter from my sister today. On the return address...
On the back of the envelope she crossed out Holzheimer and put in Walsh. She says me. She said that she'd call me when she arrived in N.C. on the 20th she must be worried and knows she actually liberal to come down here.

I saw "bassic come Home" here it is marvelous isn't it? Well you'll be Texas bound Wednesday. I hope you have a wonderful trip, sweetheart, and say hello to Biggie for me, I'll write her. In the meantime take care of yourself and give my love to all. I love you.