Dear Mom,

It's raining today, for a change. I took a T-64 today and pleased O.K. Thank goodness. They caught a few of the fellows on eye sight and depth perception. What a character one of the officer's was. He was a captain in charge of tactical inspections. He was rough as hell the way he handled the halls, and if you laughed or couled up your toes he put you in another line and kept calling you up until you didn't climb. There were three...
of us that laughed
I was one. And every
time he inspected you
he got rougher. Well,
it took me two tries
but I finally didn't
laugh. I don't like those
doctors fiddlin' around with
my balls!
Thanks, every-so-much
for the much needed hangover
remedy. They were a life
saver. Thanks to the girls
for the candles and cigars
and for the cake hoonies.
Everyone enjoyed it.
We had another
private yesterday and
there was one scheduled
to today but the rain
put the damping on that.
Thank goodness.
My studies are going fine. I have a check on code tomorrow, but that doesn't bother me. I've caught on to it. I finished the alphabet today and I can take six words a minute already.

The P.T. here isn't as tough as it was at Catasauqua yesterday. We ran about two miles on the first lap. We ran down for 20 minutes, then ran back. Harry's just a feast compared to what I'm used to.

I'm glad to hear that Charlie is O.K. I got a letter from him yesterday; he's still overseas.
but I don’t think he’s across the pond, by his letters he must be in Panama, the West Indies or So. America since he mentions crummy women and flat beer.

How is Judy? and the rest of the Follers. Where is Dean? and timing? Give my love to all of them and all the love in the world to you my sweet mother, I love you and long to see you.

Your son

Jude