Dear Mom,

It's raining today, for a change. I took a T-64 today and pressed O.K. Thank goodness. They caught a few of the fellows on eye sight + depth perception. What a character one of the officer's was. He was a captain in charge of testical inspections. He was rough as hell the way he handled the boys, and if you laughed, or couled off 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 me
he got rougher. Well,
it took me two tries
but I finally didn’t
laugh. I don’t like those
doctors fartin’ around with
my balls!

Thanks ever-so-much
for the much needed hangover
remedy. They were a life
saver. Thanks the girls
for the candles and cake
and for the cake lenses.
Everyone enjoyed it.

We had another
prune yesterday and
there was one scheduled
tonight but the rain
put the damper on that.

Thank goodness.
My studies are going fine. I have a check-in 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 Cataska yesterday. We ran about two miles on the first day down. Then ran 20 minutes then ran back. Have that just a junt compared to what I'm used to.

I'm glad to have 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, on the West Indies, or So. America, since he mentions crummy women and flat beer.

How is Judy? and the rest of the Fullers. Where is Dean? and Immig? 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.