

May 24,  
Dear Mom and Dad:

Was just about to go to bed but thought, I'd better write you a letter first.

I fired the pistol today, didn't do too well but I qualified.

This company gets more details than any company in the division. Tomorrow morning I have to get up at 4:30 and work on the firing range. We only have about 40 privates in the company and we are all pretty disgusted with the company.

We had a big water

fight a while ago and the  
barracks are wet from top  
to bottom. Some other privates  
and myself got after a  
sergeant and a Corporal and  
we really soaked them, of course  
we got pretty wet ourselves but  
that was a small matter.

I imagine that you have  
the garage pretty well fixed  
up by now and I'm anxious  
to see a picture of it. If we  
can just talk Dad into putting  
a little white fence around  
the yard it would really  
look nice.

I'm going to bed now, let  
me know the news about  
Henry.

Love  
Bob