

July, 10, 1943

Dear Folks:

By the time you get this I will be somewhere on a train though I don't know where it will be. I got my orders last night and I'm leaving this afternoon at 3:30. I haven't any idea where I am going but I'm sure glad to get out of this place and get started on something. I have a hunch that I will go to Texas, but it's just a hunch. I would have liked to come home this weekend but there isn't any chance of that now.

Kenny is in the same company that I am here and I'm trying to get him a pretty easy job. Today he is on fire guard. He works 2 hours and sleeps four, and continues that procedure for 24 hours. He looks nicer in his uniform than I did and I think that he is going to like the army fine, he's with the rest of the Russell boys and I imagine that they will all be shipped out at the same time, so they should get along all right. If he gets the job that I had all he will have to do is to sit around and write letters and listen to the radio.

I hope Grace doesn't come to Russell this weekend hoping to see me there. I told her not to plan on coming unless I called her, so I imagine that she will now stay in Hutchinson. It's 12:30 now and I have a lot of things to do before I leave so I guess I'd better stop writing and start getting ready. I wish I knew which way we were going we might go through, Russell or Hutchinson, but I doubt it. I'll write ~~xxx~~ as soon as I have time when I get to Basic Training.

Kenny had a little tough luck on his I. Q. test he made only a 109, which is good, but isn't quite good enough to enter Officers Training. I think that he will have a chance to take it over when he gets to basic training so he will probably do much better. He did about as well as many of the other boys so he didn't feel too bad about it.

I guess I will have to take a raincheck on the fried chicken, and Ice cream, but I will be home plenty soon enough I guess. I think about Christmas. Kenny should get a furlough about the same time so it should be pretty nice. Goodbye, ~~xxxx~~ tell Gloris and Larry that I will write them as soon as I have enough time.

Love -
Bob.