



July 15 - 1949

CAMP BARKELEY, TEXAS

Dear Lt., Mrs Nelson, Normageon and Family.

I finally got shipped out of Teasensworth, and I got off the train and found myself deep in the heart of Texas. It's hot here but not much hotter than it is in Kansas. I just finished writing the folks and while I'm thinking of something sweet to write to Gracie.

I arrived here Sunday and our Basic Training starts Monday, July 18. It lasts for 11 weeks and then we either go back to school, O.C.S. Technician school or overseas. They say they are going to pick out four of us from our company of 285 for Officers Candidate School. I don't want to go back to school so if I get a chance to continue studying medicine that's probably what I'll do.

I try to write the folks every day for I imagine they are pretty

lonesome with all of us away from home. It should give "Morn" a little rest with none of us there to clean up after or to cook for. I sure realize how swell our parents are to us and I know that Henry, Norma Jean and you feel the same. We've never gone without anything that we really needed; and when I see some of the fellows around here I appreciate the fact that the folks did watch us pretty close. Try to write them as often as possible for I know they hate the thought that we are all grown up and away from home.

Jerry have you written Morn a letter; she likes to hear from the family and your part of it so if you ever have a few spare moments you might write her a line or two.

How are you "Fatty" I'll bet you spend most of your time writing silly post cards to your little girl friends. Don't forget to send me one occasionally, you know how soldiers appreciate letters. If you kids haven't time

Hope you can
read my scribbling



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to write both Kenny and I, write to
him first for I'm used to being away
from home and it doesn't bother me
too ~~much~~ much, but this is Kenny's
first time away from home and I
imagine that he is pretty homesick
about now.

Grace keep asking me how you
are getting along and since I don't know
there isn't much I can tell her, so
you drop her a line. Hope your
feeling fine and hope it's a boy.

Good luck to all 3 of you and
I'll write as often as time permits.
Hope I can pay you that \$20 before
too long.

Don't work too hard Norma
Jean, cause there's not much
danger of that. Ha Ha Love
Pat

Callm Jenkins