

August 8.

Dear Galks:

I haven't written for a week to anyone; not even Grace. I spent the busiest week of my life last week. To top it all off we had to move to a different part of camp. I'm now in Co. "A" 61st Battalion instead of Co. "A" 57th Battalion. I'm only about 100 yards from Henry now so it really makes it nice. I've been with him all day. We went to the service club and ate all the ice cream they had practically.

Thursday we had on all day hike of about 70 miles and I'm still a little tired.

Got your package last night and ate all the candy and peanuts. The box was really nice, thanks a lot.

I'm going over to see if Henry

has any candy or oranges left and help
him eat it.

Tomorrow is payday I think so
I'll be sending 75 or a 100 home. Pay
some to Bonker's and most of it to
the bank.

Have you written Grace yet "mom"
try to if you have time.

This is an awfully short
letter but its almost time for lights
out and Henry is looking for me.

I'll write you more about my
new location when I find out how
I like it.

Goodnight
Bob.

Tomorrow starts my fourth
week, only 7 more to go after this
one. I hope.