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## Camp Barkeley, Texas

Aug 31 -  
Dear Mom<sup>and</sup> Dad:

How are you -- have a little  
time so i'll write you a short note.

Today was supposed to be pay day  
but they are stalling us off until the 10<sup>th</sup>  
now. Henry got his pay today so i'll  
borrow money from him until then.

There isn't much to write about,  
except that its' still hot and i still  
have 13 weeks after this one. Its'  
a long time but i may as well be  
here as some place else, i guess

Just wrote Shae and told  
her that she shouldn't plan on  
coming again. you might have  
her visit you two a couple of  
days before school starts. I think  
she would if she had the time. Mom  
if its' all right and if you have  
the time i wish you would make  
my corduroy jacket over for Shae

Soldiers at nearly any camp in Texas are likely to get acquainted with six common citizens. (1) Jack Rabbit, noted for his long ears and swift runnings. (2) Dry-land terrapin, also well armored, his face looking like that of an old man, he will eat insects, and also join with household cats and dogs to share their food. (3) Armadillo, the animal "tank," invulnerable until turned on his back, a rooster after insects and roots. (4) Roadrunner, which runs more than it flies, kills rattlesnakes, eats snails, and, according to Mexicans, brings good luck. (5) Horned Toad, a lizard, ferocious-appearing, absolutely harmless, common child's pet. (6) Cottontail Rabbit, at home in brush country, a favorite of hunters.

If either you or [unclear] want to wear it  
you can but if you don't she might as  
well have it at school. I imagine it  
is too large for her now so it would  
need alterations here and there.

About the only clothes I want to  
keep are, my new suit, my sweaters  
and my white shirts. Had you away  
as well wear everything else or try  
to sell them, cause when the war is  
over they will probably be out of style.

If I ever get a furlough the  
first thing I'm going to do is to  
put on a civilian suit and just  
walk around the house with it  
on. These Army clothes are O.K., but  
the others are much better.

I'm feeling fine and so is  
Henry. I weigh 182 now and  
I'm like to get up to 190 before too  
long. I'm as brown as Bob Swell,  
or almost that color. The food here  
is fit to eat and that's about all  
I can say about it. No one here  
thinks much of it, but you either  
eat or go hungry, so most of them  
manage to eat it.

Lights are going out.

Love  
Bob