



CAMP BARKELEY, TEXAS

Dear Father:

Sunday and the only time we
had all week to write letters.

Tomorrow morning I go over
the infiltration course. It should
be fun to know that real bullets
are flying over my head. They fire
about 40 inches over one's head so
there's nothing worry about.

I don't know about your
coming down "mom". In about
a month or October 25 we go
on our binocs. At least 3
weeks, all that time I will
be unable to go anywhere. You
would have to come pretty soon
and since our basis is almost
over there really isn't much use
in coming down. I talked to
Henry and told him to

let this Army get down. He says
that his leg doesn't bother him. He has
lost a little weight and doesn't look too
good. If he would only quit thinking
that it is too hard he could have a
lot of fun. I don't have time to run
around too much so I can't be with
him as much as I should. He gets
down hearted and writes you pretty
bad letters I imagine. The worst
of his training is over so he really
should be feeling better before too
long. If you want to come down
try to get Gladys ~~or~~ or someone to
come with you, for you would be
all alone during the day and after
11 o'clock at night. You can do what
you think best, but we should be
home around Thanksgiving. You
might be able to plan your trip so
you could see Norma Jean and
Gloria too. Maybe "Dad" could
take a week off and come with
you.

I intended ~~to~~ to go to town
today and have my pictures taken,
but it has been raining all day



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so I thought it too sloppy and muddy. The rain should cool this place off for a while, although it really hasn't been very hot the last 2 weeks.

I wrote Toiyah a letter last Sunday when I hear from him I'll let you know what he has to say Dad. I'll probably hear from him this week sometime.

There are 27 boys applying for D.C.S. in our company and Tuesday morning we had to drill for 2 majors, 2 first lieutenants and our company commander. We took turns drilling each other and I think I did all right. 10 of the 27 have already withdrawn their applications so my chances are a little better. I applied for A.S.T.P. Wednesday afternoon so if I don't

make D.C.S. I should get a pretty good
deal in one or the two. All I can do
now is wait and see what happens.

The hot arrived last night and
as usual it was full of good things
to eat. We've been eating it all day
and still have plenty. You needn't
send any more candy or gum for I have
enough now to last me for 2 years.

Ernie just came over to see
me so I guess I'll talk to him
a while.

I don't need a thing so
good bye—

Love
Bob.