

Dear Father -

Sept 15

Wow, what a week, marched about 35 or 40 miles the last 3 days. My feet are really blistered and sore. This is the toughest week we've had so far. We are carrying full packs and taking forced marches again.

I was on detail Sunday so we couldn't call you, will try to call this Sunday if neither one of us have to work.

I'm sending home \$25 tomorrow, just pay the bank or Bankers \$20 of it and put \$5 in the A. S. Bank for me. Might be best to pay the bank for the money I owe. The more interest there will be to pay.

Got your box Monday night and it was all good. I had been on a hike all day and what the Army calls "D" rations. They give you 3 bars of concentrated chocolate and that's all I had to eat all

day. I saved two of them and will send you one soon to keep for a souvenir. Maybe you can make a meal out of it, I couldn't. I ate almost everything you sent that night before I went to bed for I was really hungry.

We will take some pictures with the camera and send them to you. I plan on going to town Sunday and eating all day long if my money holds out. Thanks for the \$5 by the way.

This isn't much of a letter but my time is limited tonight. Try to write you tomorrow night when I have more time. How you told Mr. Hogue of my change in address. Finally got my insurance fixed up and sent the report of my physical exam to Wichita.

Everyone says that your picture looks just like me, Dad. I'll have mine taken soon, so will Henry.
Love - Bob