



Sunday  
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Dear Mother -

another week, another letter. June half way through and only three more months - maybe! Anyway I received your cards from the Cape and am glad you are having such a nice trip. They certainly bring back many memories. I sure would like to see the blue ocean and white sails of Chatham. Perhaps we will go north to the Cape, although I doubt whether it will be much before the middle of August - if then.

Thanks for the package with the food. It was enjoyed by all the tent. However we had some difficulty with ants so we lost a jar of the jelly. It would be best, I guess to omit such things in the future.

Wednesday morning we left on an over-night 'about'. We are given about a half hours notice and then we must be all packed and in the trucks. We drive in convoy to a place and pitch tents. En route we eat lunch. After pitching our tents Wednesday night we were called again about eleven and then drove some more miles all night without



lights. It is damn tiring although I ride in the back of a truck with an automatic rifle. I am supposed to be on the alert for airplanes. However as there are no airplanes I go to sleep which helps pass the time. The whole business is a bore and I guess we will do a lot of it in the next few months. There is a chance that I will work in the supply section of our battery and in that case I won't have to go as it is only the light sections that go. I think that I would rather like to get out of the light section and into a special job where I would have more responsibility. It would also excuse me from a lot of dirty details (work).

It is very warm down here and sultry. We feel lousy and sort of drowsy most of the time. At night it is quite buggy. We use mosquito nets over our beds.

I'm glad you liked the table cloth. The pure was for Jubba. They of course all came from Mexico.

At some noon or other I am struggling with this letter. It's very hot - the sky is cloudy and it looks like a bad storm is coming. The light in the tent is bad and I don't know what I'll do tonight.

Love,

Doc





CAMP HULEN  
TEXAS



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