

March 12, 1943

Dear Folks:

Today is Monday. I have been out in the field since Thursday night. I'm really quite a rugged guy now. I pick the ticks off with the greatest of ease, and red bugs don't even bother to bite me any more. However, the ticks still play with me. It's really quite a system getting them out. It requires a cigarette and a little disregard for heat. The ticks stick their head in and start to gorge themselves. A cigarette is then placed near their butt, and they come out to investigate. You then pull them off.

very excellent time of 27 minutes. This is swell except for the fact that every damn one of us would have been dead by now. So now we do it over again. Its the first time we have tried Battalion tactics, so it is quite understandable as to why everything is so messed up. Oh well!

Time out again. The Colonel wanted to know the situation (He's the Umpire). He just left and I think that he's very disgusted with events. I hope that this next try is more successful.

Time out again. Co. A will not report, and I have just sent out a runner to find.

Incidentally, it is now 0730 and we just started an attack. I have been up since 0400 getting my maps in shape. It is now sitting under a tree in the Command Post, wishing to hell that my furlough had not been cancelled. As it now stands, I will probably come home at the end of this week. I'll telegraph you as soon as I know anything definite.

It is now 1000. I have just finished walking about 3 miles. We are back at the same spot. The army expression for what has just happened is SNAFU. The Battalion took an objective 1300 yards away in the

the 10 Co. C.O. He's got a dope

any way. I hate to see you

putting on well as we are now

ready to attack again so

I'll quit for a while

Commander. I'm going to tell that

you don't need to be

concerned. As it now stands

I will probably come home at

the end of this week. I'll

telegraph you as soon as

I know anything definite.

It is now 10:00. I have just

finished writing about 3 miles

we are back at the same

spot. The army expression

for what has just happened

is "back to the front". The Battalion took an

advance of 1300 yards away in the