

Tuesday Evening

Dear Folks,

I had K.P. yesterday and I am very surprised that I don't have to do make up work tonight. I suppose that will come tomorrow or the day after. Yesterday night after I got off K.P. I came to the hut and laid down on my bed and started to read in the Readers' Digest. The next thing I knew I was waking up and the night was more than half gone. I was still lying on top of the bed with my clothes on. That is almost as bad as the trick I pulled two or three times by falling asleep when studying.

Yesterday and today we have begun to learn about firing our rifles. We are learning the different firing positions and the principles of sighting. This practice is known as "dry firing". I don't suppose it was named so for this reason but it might well have been because it is so monotonous or "dry".

This morning we had 4 hours of practice with the mortar. We are about through with this weapon until we get on the range. Tomorrow we are supposed to spend the morning learning camouflage. This will likely turn out to be more digging as the biggest part of camouflage seems to be.

at about the time I am writing this letter the Tigers will be playing their second basketball game. I am wondering how the games are coming out.

It was pretty warm last night but it is really going to be cold before tomorrow morning.

We thought we were going to get some rain this afternoon but it turned out to be cold wind instead.

I am glad that my bonds are coming so regularly. Sometimes things like this from the government are delayed for quite a long time.

Hope everything is coming OK in Indiana.

Love  
Donald.

I happened to remember that in one of my old notebooks is a good bit of typing paper that might as well be used for writing letters (to me).