

Sunday Eve.

Dear Folks,

I am writing by candle light tonight. Therefore I will write a very short letter. Confidentially this is about the worst Sunday I ever spent. I didn't even have a chance to go to church.

We started at noon yesterday and marched till almost dark. Then we pitched our tents, dug shit trenches, ate C (combat) rations and went to bed. Then to beat it all it rained in the night. We got up in the dark this morning and rolled our packs. A pack is hard to roll in day.

light and 3 times as hard
to roll in the dark. We
got here at about 10:00
and ate breakfast. We have
been working almost all
day at such jobs as
cleaning up around here.

We live in tents with
dirt floors but we do
have beds to sleep in.

Tomorrow we go out on
the range but I don't
know exactly how or what
we will fire.

I had my first experience
firing on Friday. We fired
the carbine but not for
record. I got by but did
n't do anything outstanding.

The worst part of this
area is the lack of water.
We have to get along on a

little over a canteen full a day. We must wash and shave etc. in it. For this reason I may have to start drinking coffee. That is about all they furnish us at meals and when I have to furnish my drink out of my canteen it soon runs out.

I am not going to say this often but frankly I will be glad when this basic is over.

I can receive letters & packages out here but don't send anything that will be too big to take back. Keep praying and don't worry.
Love. Donald

Dear Folks,

I am O.K. but am too busy + tired to write.

We have been firing our rifles so far this week.

This will let you know

I am still here. I am

including a letter I wrote

Sun. but didn't even

have time to mail. I am

in better spirits now

Love

Ronald

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