

Leesburg Range
Ft. Jackson, S.C.

Hello Family,

You couldn't guess what day this is, I'll bet. Well it is Sunday evening. Besides being on H.P. I believe that this is the first Sunday that I have had to do a day's work. We got up at 5:00 this morning and was out on the range at daylight.

I didn't put in a very hard day's work but it was a pretty long day. All of the firing I did was this afternoon and this morning we drilled a little just to fill the time till our time for firing came on. Of course I was

on a couple of little details.

We fired the carbine today and we have about half of our record firing done with it. In case I never have told you a carbine is a small .30 caliber rifle. Although it has a .30 caliber bullet the shell is only a little over an inch long.

I suppose we will finish the carbine tomorrow and then be ready to start on something else.

I sure spent a great day yesterday. I was on K.P. again. We got off for a couple hours in the afternoon while we came out here but we didn't get off last night

till about 2/30. Of course after that getting up this morning was quite a task.

This is sure a nice place out here compared to the range at Ft. Benning. We sleep in tents but they have floors in them and have electric lights. We also have mess halls here and don't have to eat out in the rain as we did before.

And speaking of rain this sure has been some day. It started out with fog and then began raining

4 about the middle of the morning. After that it rained off and on all the rest of the day (in fact it is raining some now.) Of course as you can probably guess it was raining almost all the time I was firing. Part of the time it was raining so hard that I would have to stop and blow the water out of my sights before I could shoot.

I don't know whether you are in the habit of it or not but I wish you would share this letter with Granbua Carver. It has been quite a spell since I wrote and I doubt seriously if

5
I'll have any time to
write her this week.

This is to Grandma: I got
your letter last night
and was sure glad to
hear from you.

I hope everything is
alright back there. I'm
still hoping and I think
maybe I'll be seeing you
before too many weeks.

Lots of love

Donald.

P.S. We didn't have to
walk out to the range this
time. We rode in trucks.

I'm thinking of more
to say now than I did
before I signed off. I
am getting my first

6 taste of sleeping on
camp cots. They are pretty
good sleeping but since
you can't tuck the covers
in it is pretty hard to
stay covered up. I'll
figure up some system to
overcome that though.