

Dear Folks

We got our issue of clouths today. And there's no fooling about the way the Army fits shoes and pants. I never had a better fit in shoes. I got a darn good Gem razor so I'm sending the old standby home: we can keep all our toilet goods – towels – underwear – socks, even so I had a hard time to get all my stuff back in the old suitcase.

I got a good rating in my intelligence test and mechanical test good enough for the Army Corps so I was told – not I was recommended for tractor driver – better than nothing if I can get even that.

We may move out tomorrow or the next day so I still haven't anyplace to send mail. This is a darn nice day has been nice all the time we have been here. Most of the sergeants and corporals in charge of the barracks are young kids from hearing Kansas. Boy how they can cuss. But they are sure doing a good job of this breaking in of the raw hicks! The chaplain told us this morning that Fort Leavenworth is rated as the best. And I am darn glad I was sent here for the first spasame of this Army game.

I guess I got to get my suitcase wrapped up for shipping so I'll sign off for now.

Love Lyle

this end is going to need a lot of letters when I get an address so don't let the ink well go dry.