

March 12, 1940

Dear Folks,

Well I still here but the way they are calling men it won't be so long now. I got out of KP by the skin of my teeth today. The Sgt. asked for carpenters to finish the inside of his office and so I volunteered. About 15 mile minutes later they got a call for 18 KP from out our barracks. My name was called but the Sarge squawked and I got by.

The barracks are two-story about 30 by 100 and hold about 85-86 men. The sergeants' quarters are left unfinished inside the same as the rest of the building. And anything that is done after the shack is turned over to the Army has to be chisled out of the carpenter shop or anyplace the stuff can be found. The Sgt. picked up a big plywood filing case and tore down yesterday. He got 2 planks down by the post exchange building and we took them down to the shop to get them ripped up into two by twos this morning. Shure as hell as the Sargent says, the boss of the shop knew the planks and we had to hunt up something else. We got some old two by fours from a scrap pile and got them to the barracks without getting caught called. It helps to get on the good side of the Sgt. I got out of drill yesterday and got by with a lot of bad slips.

Just got told onto ship out tomorrow and did the Sgt. Cuss. I was to be the boss of the crew 2 men tomorrow. Oh well I may run into another soft spot where I'm going maybe. I just was down to the poster change and got my picture took - do I look like that? The most unexpected things happen in the Army that must've been one of them.

I guess this is the last from Leavenworth unrighteousness sooners get to the next stop.

So long for now

Lyle