

21 March 1946

Dear Ones -

I will have been in Boston and back by the time you receive this letter - my plans are to get a rail to D.C. tomorrow evening and catch "The Federal" to Boston. I only hope that I have a pullman - the Penney R.R. doesn't have an office in Richmond and I am depending on the Southern to get a reservation for me. I'll get to Boston and I'll get some sleep by hook or by crook. Last night we played some handball - good sport but I prefer squash, I think.

There does not seem to be much to write - we have a "compensation" test tomorrow - so I'll read over my notes before going to sleep. I think I'll wander over to the club tonight and read a while - then I'll pack for tomorrow. I cashed another check tonight - this month (March) will be my first normal month and we will see how close I come to staying within the limits of the \$80 odd I draw. After Santo - money seems to go quickly here in little things like club books, pressing and cleaning, bus fares, etc.

First day of spring - I hope this good weather continues. The rain like on Wednesday and today has been much and clear. Just to fill up this letter: in this course, as a student, we have a Lt-Col Mabry, who holds almost every award up to and including the Congressional Medal of Honor. He

is a young fellow and a pretty good fellow. We also have
that cloud species in the class - and when we went
into the swimming class in the pool at the YMCA
in Petersburg, Virginia, they could not come along,
because of the strict admission - brother! a good many
members of the class are from the 82nd aerial - all
paratroopers - they are an exceptionally fine group of
junior officers. all the others come from nominally
combat organizations - except the three of us from
aboard. I think that 100% of the class has been
awarded, but I am not sure - not more than me at
least didn't see a success duty.

well, that almost exhausts me for tonight -
my best to all in Britain, be well, Mother,
all my love,
Jimmy