

29 March 1946

Dear Ones -

A letter came from Aberdeen bringing me my orders transferring me from the Post to the Training Centre. But there was no mention of any discharge possibility. I do not know anyone at Aberdeen well enough to write a personal letter and get a real check on the situation. I will have to scout around this port and see if anything comes through to the Quartermaster Training Centre and then bring myself up to date when I visit Aberdeen. I am planning to write to the adjutant of the Training Regiment to which I am tentatively assigned to report on this school and my work - and I will sound him out while I am at it.

This weekend is quiet - my tankard is very thin as it is just as well!! We are on the last leg of the course and we have next Sunday & Monday off instead of the normal weekend because Army Day falls on that Saturday. As usual I have myself pulled up - I will have to trust my plans to include dates with both Sheila and Barbara. What a life!

Today was extremely rainy, but the sky is clearing now in the early evening - this could be the weekend I am staying in. The last two weekends were wet and wet in Richmond. I don't know what there is to write about - I miss a typewriter and I just don't feel like thinking out loud on paper because writing is such an effort now - legible writing, that is!

all my love,  
Samuel