

June 4

Dear Ones,

Just to be sure: my address is the same. I am now sweating only because of the heat; as for my nerves, I am cool, calm, and entirely collected. I am still an officer candidate. (Don't get me wrong - anything can still happen anytime - but the extraordinary tension is over - we're back to routine.) This morning at drill about 18 men from my platoon of 50

men were called to the
washout board. I was
not called; hence unless
a mis-miracle happens
I have no concern with
this matter any further - I
hope. During the rest of
the day the other platoons
yielded up the unfortunates.
Each of these men & everyone
in the company had a
personal interview, you
remember. I went before the
washout board for an
interview of 1 to 5 minutes.
They will continue to

sweat it out until those
being washed are called
out on Tuesday for the
last time. Our company
that was about 90 - is
30% of original 275,
a very high figure. Our
wash will be high, around 75%.

That's the story; I am
very fortunate not only to
still be here but in that you
take the ^{same} ~~same~~ attitude that
you do. We don't have to
go over it again but we
understand each other and
all is well.

Tonight I volunteered
to give a short speech reviewing
the European theatre of war.

I haven't any more than
scanned the paper. It is
informal and should be
humorous in view of my
lack of preparation.

I can repeat too
often how relieved I am.
The tension is over; it
is a marvellous feeling to
be back at just a normal
pitch.

a fellow poet came in
the barack and said.

that he had the Lieutenant's
permission to swap for a
pass (it is my weekend
off, it is his ^{weekend} to be in camp)
his mother is sick and
I figured that I wouldn't
make my Uncle Harold
arrangements before next
weekend anyway. So I
gave him my permission
and I'll get his for next
week and will plan on it
if I hear from Uncle Harold.

That's it - all is
well. I love you, it
was well to speak to you
all - H. B. Daddy, and

Mother. Keep well
and happy,

Love

Lumma

It is now Sunday
so I'll tack on a
few more pages.