April 23, 1943

Dear Ones,

If I'm not wrong today is Shakespeare's birthday (also it is the natal day of Shirley Temple) all of which shows I am trying to keep mentally awake. I'm going to start reading again and get in the ball. I have put increased my bud purchases to $2.50 - that means you will get $2.50 every three months. If I get $2.50 I get 2 cigarettes, but I imagine my extra expense will eat it up.

Today is the last day of basic training - my last day in C.C. of the 8th officially. But, I repeat, my old address still applies. I am writing this letter because I am missing a period of training films.

I also want to renew my present status. Apparently, out of the original 70, 15 passed their O.C.S. interviews and were physically fit. Remember we
have not been told that we passed at all— but we assume that our separation from everybody else means confirmation. Anyway if we (the others will move on) are quartered and fed in a truck-during company, we have been told nothing except that we will probably be getting details until we are called to fill up a new OCS course. These details areguard, Personal chases and the like. My lunch in the new platoon are pretty good guys but it is always hard to adjust yourself to a new group, also we are in a process of being different from everyone else and not at all permanent. All in all, however things look bright. I couldn’t ask for a more promising situation; but for the sake of all concerned let’s keep everything under our hats until all the details are confirmed. I have been trying to call you like mad, but every night I fail to get the call through. But I still try.
of the 15 chosen soldiers of our barracks were taken. That meant that 5 of the other ERC boys were severely disappointed, but the grade was tough, and we must have been under a quart of the lucky bit. I had years and years of ROTC, I was from MIT, from WPAC, from New Hampshire, and from Hawaii - me. There are 3 other guys who were in the hospital and still have a chance.

Today a lot of other braves going out - nobody knows where. Our basic training company will be all broken up by Sunday.

We went over the obstacle course this morning. After the meal we have inspection, and this afternoon and evening we have a night maneuver - a lot of fun, stimulating a battle problem of offensive and defensive action.

My mail to be answered dept is reaching gigantic proportions. I need a secretary. I hope I get Sunday off, but I may be in guard. Very navvy - no more medaling, no macrophy.
But plenty of work and cheerfulness for little living.
I'll keep you posted. Love and regards to all.

Love,
Sunny