



UNITED STATES ARMY

the processing act. (Ignore the time factor, as I am only too thoroughly acquainted with army operations.)

Allow me to bring this letter to date in a little more chronological order which of course begins with the Northwest. Naturally leaving Barnes was just a trifle difficult, and I confess was attended with a slight palpitation of the throat, but that is the natural thing when one is so completely severed from your parent organization and from such truly fine friends. I am confident that when this old world has readjusted itself I will once again be able to return to places I have so enjoyed and to be among friends. My simple philosophy assures me that those things one so truly loves will never desert one. Those fine memories of the Northwest have added substantially to a background which places me above anything that I could ever suffer in my army experiences to come.

Upon arrival at Berkeley and even before I had a chance to settle was literally surrounded by Utah Boys, some from Provo, Springfield, Vernal, Arce and Murky. They were so pleased to have a friend and someone to back up their arguments that they had been expounding on the glories of our state. I naturally felt it my duty to put in my nickel's worth. The geographical division of the U.S. still offers a broad field for