



UNITED STATES ARMY

18 June 1944

Dear Mother and Dad.

The complete invasion of Barkely has been completed with the tactical situation well in hand. All lost faith and confidence has been regained and is being staunchly held by new reserves with a new health ~~and~~ body and mind persisting which will never be defeated or suffer retrogressive movements. The outlook, as I see it from here, Ladies and gentlemen, appear most favorable at this moment.

My friends are wondering how such an attitude could ever exist in the environs of such a concentration camp, but nevertheless it still remains my sincere feeling. Incidentally, the expression now in vogue is "quote" a concentration camp is to Germany as Barkely is to America. "unquote." And while it does possess many of its characteristics, it really isn't quite as bad as all that.

I have a batch of work crying to be done and find that the first item on the list and one superceding all the other desires is a letter for Mother and Dad. Before the close of this Sunday afternoon, (the only day of liberty) should, I hope, see the fulfillment of that desire. Vital statistics indicate that my letters are occurring with a slightly greater degree of regularity, however, I cannot tell whether my bodily formed letterwriting habits will allow me to always be so pretty behaved; must word into this