



UNITED STATES ARMY

Aug. 7, 1944

Dear Mother and Dad.

Back to Berkeley and civilization (do not consider the two as necessarily synonymous) after 3 weeks of rather rugged field training, and tough as it may have been, found myself thoroughly enjoying the ordeal. In fact it was the most enjoyable of any equivalent period of army experience and which also placed me in an environment for proper reflection upon the Bee-Culbertson reunion. But perfect a setting as I may have had there was a decided lack in those higher qualities of friendship that I have formerly enjoyed. And naturally there was nothing that even touched the true and loving sensation of being with you and dad. However will make reservations now to join our gang next year - I hope. In the meantime will see what I can do to smooth out our problems with the Japanese abroad. Keep your eyes on the 70th Field Hospital and watch the dust fly.

I hope you will pardon the briefing of thoughts as I am moving along now in such rapid strides that time does not allow except for work and sleep (greater emphasis on the work, of course) and with prospects of even greater concentration on our job.

Allow me then to disclose enough information about the set-up to lend sufficient background for the drama of the future. First of all this type of unit is a new conception here and while other Field Hospitals have been in operation in this war, it is a new child for Berkeley. And as with all new