

over-seas from here will duly notify you, but somehow, as I have inferred, believe in my premonition that the Adjutant Gen is not quite ready to shove us off as yet. As well founded as my assumption are I still recognize that any thing can happen in this army.

Before I close I must thank you for the socks. I am just afraid that you went to greater trouble in the patch work than I had intended - It was a fine job, no kidding. This new reserve with the new ones will give me some margin and can live with a greater degree of confidence and security 😊

Time is up so must close. This will probably be the last note from dear old Camp Berkeley but will keep you informed wherever I might go.

Love

James.

P.S. a hello for everyone and tell David to skinny down here on his good leg and I will fit him up with an army plaster cast.