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Dear Mother and Dad:

Hello from India. Pausing here enroute to destination and am feeling fine and enjoying every moment of the day. It is indeed unfortunate that there is not more seeing hours in the course of a day. These things I do see are full of strange colors, ~~and~~ shapes and odors, ~~and~~ which I do not understand - for more bewildering than the alien name themselves. It is such a new and fantastic world that it is difficult to make yourself believe that it is true. I just cannot conceive of the fact that I am on the other side of the world. As far as distance is concerned I feel as if I were only in Cedar Valley or in some adjoining state from my home position. Actually I am as diametrically apposed to 255 E. 1st So. as I could possibly be. It is also remarkable how one adjusts to those physiological changes that ensue from being thrown into new environments with different temperature and humidities that were not formerly encountered in the native land. One must not only adjust to these more evident environmental factors but must also accept the new perfumes and odors of this society of people. This acfactory adjustment is just as intrinsic a factor as temperature. Jackson saw barn aint got nothin over any native village or city I have observed so far. To have this new experience register as a familiar or common reaction is like putting together a ~~confused~~ ^{pigeon} puzzle (excuse the misnomer or analogy - the one would make sense, the other just confuse), first there is a state of confusion and bewilderment with ^{out} any suggestion of order but as one acquires new piece of evidences and associations, is able to make the completed picture. At present I am at the bewilderment stage of putting the puzzle into its composite whole not understanding what I see or just what is responsible for actions being staged before my eyes. This state of comprehension makes it most difficult to record or express but bear with me and I shall presents the facts and then possibly you can put them together in their true perspective.

The army has allowed me to say that I have visited
(no more 'over' in censored mail)