

Army Postal Section
APO 437 c/o Postmaster
Los Angeles, California,
May 3, 1943

Dear Doc:

Alberta sent me a copy of your letter to the boys, which I received today. To say that I was pleased is a weak way of expressing my real feelings. I realize more than lots of people just how busy you really are, and can appreciate the task it would be to write to each of us who look forward to word from home. Your plan of a consolidated letter is aces with me.

I have a real job here. I am on detached service from my outfit. One 2nd. Lt., and 17 enlisted men are operating APO 437 until a new unit is activated to take over. I am senior non-com here and am acting first Sgt., along with my duties as Army Mail Clerk. The postal service is the one branch of the army where all financial responsibility is in the hands of an enlisted man rather than an officer.

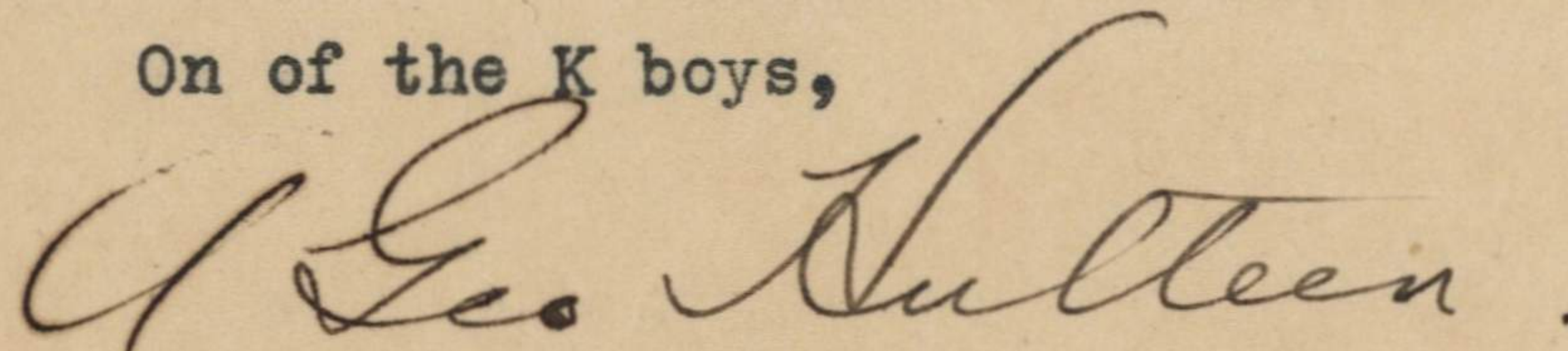
My job as A.M.C. is very similar to that of ASS'T Postmaster in a civilian post office. I have custody of the stamp stock, responsibility for all money order business and so forth. BUT I like it-- It seems to be right up my alley. When I get back to the P.O. in Lawrence, I don't believe the boys will be able to make me take a back seat with regards postal knowledge, for believe me I'm learning a lot here.

I have been working on the possibility of going to officer school, and believe I'll get the job done one of these days. The army has a project which is called the "Army Specialized Training Program". I have taken the preliminary examination which I passed with better than a GOOD grade. I am awaiting a call to be interviewed by the board of officers who have the responsibility of selecting men to be trained as officers in the branch of the service in which they are best qualified. If I can convince the Board that I am of officer caliber, maybe I'll get to go to school some more. It will be worth it for I believe that I can pass and eventually become a wearer of the BRASS rather than stripes. That seems to be what Alberta wants, so I guess it's the smart thing to do. She is usually right-- or did you know that?

Once more I want to express my appreciation for having been remembered. It is a treat to read your letters, and I shall look forward to the monthly letter to the boys. One of these days this struggle will be over, and I'll be coming home to take your secretary away from you. Until then I'll be thankful that she is under the guiding hand of so good a friend.

Adios Doc, I'll be looking for more word from you.

On of the K boys,



Sgt. A. G. Hulteen
Army Postal Section
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Los Angeles, California.