



UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS

Dec. 15, 1942

Dear Doc,

Am now about ready to move out and see how my eight months in the Marine Corps have prepared me. I have a machine gun platoon of 40 fine men. All have swell spirit and are real men! Looks like gaps and coconuts, with malaria, dysentery, etc tossed in for the next few months. I doubt if I'll be able to write so if your wife and daughter don't hear from me, remind them that I haven't forgotten them.

I hope I can do a good job — I'll certainly be trying my best. It won't be any picnic but I'm in the best regiment of the Marine Corps and I wouldn't change places with anyone in the Service. I'm hard as nails — never was in such good shape in my life. Give my best to your family. Yours, Clint