

Camp Wolters, Texas
May 27, 1945

Dear Doctor Allen,

I am very sorry that I haven't written sooner, but time here is pretty well occupied. This is the first Sunday since I have been here that I have had off. All of the other Sundays we have had baseball games. I am on the 63rd Bn. team. We play other teams around camp and teams at Fort Worth, Dallas and Weatherford. Next Sunday, 3 June 45, we play Texas Christian University. Our pitcher won twenty games for the San Francisco Seals last summer and our left fielder played under the Brooklyn farm system. I haven't been playing regular, but I have been in almost every game. So many players have semi-pro and more experience than I have had.

This Texas heat is really getting bad. Some fellows have already passed out on hikes. It hits a hundred quite frequently, but it is swell to play baseball in.

Being located in Company D, 63rd Inf. Tn. Bn., I have hit a very familiar place. My uncle took his training here two years ago and was also a cook here for a year. By his letters I knew quite a bit about this place before I arrived here.