

Thursday  
Evening

Dear Grandpa,

I really have been a

poor letter writer to you, and from  
now on, will try to do much better -

I imagine Mother and Dad  
have told you that life at Quantico,  
is much better than it was at  
Parris Island - The living conditions  
are better, we are treated as officers,  
food is better, and the instruction is  
very good - I am learning a great  
deal back here, but will be glad  
when the time comes, that I can  
quit learning this type of instruction,  
and to start work in the newspaper  
business -

I get the Journal - World  
pretty quick back here and I  
certainly do enjoy it - I think a  
person has to move away like I