

Dear Mama & Papa,

It sure was great to hear from you. I got both your and Brenda's letters on the same day, and they were the first pieces of mail that anyone in my flight received. It really made me feel great that it was the first to hear from my people.

The training now isn't so bad, except for a slight detail that Sgt. Roberts failed to bring up. At any time during an airman's training, he can be set back as far as his third day of training. Several men in our flight have been set back, and several have been added to ~~to~~ our flight due to setbacks. In other words, I could be here six ~~more~~ months instead of six weeks. Luckily, I haven't been set back yet.

I wasn't able to call Brenda the other day because our TI (training instructor) ~~limited~~ limited us to one call apiece. I'll probably call her next chance I get.

Over

Our TI is really a friendly fellow. He is built like Mr. McGill, has a facial expression like Coach Jensen, and the sweet disposition of Coach Johnson. As you can guess, he's real easy to get along with.

Now, about your trip down here. There are a couple of things wrong with your plans for coming. Number one is, we were told the other day that our last day is actually busier than our first, what with processing, cutting of orders, receipt of pay, packing, etc. In other words, I would get to talk to you for about ten minutes. We were informed that we would have a leave in which we could leave the base for a whole day during our last or next-to-last weekend. This is the only time that I could possibly visit with you for any length of time.

The other thing wrong with your plans concerns your promise to bring Brenda with you. For obvious reasons, they do

not have guest housing for servicemen's girlfriends. I'm sure you don't want to treat me with such ~~contempt~~ contempt as breaking this promise would be. It will be more than glad to pay for an extra room and for her meals. If possible, I would even repay all the expenses for motel & food for everyone. It means that much to me. Since you would have to rent two rooms anyway, another one would hold Brenda & Jeovene and would give Warren a room to himself.

Not wanting to discard your ideas without a second thought, I'll go ahead and find out if Brenda can come, in order that there will still be time to make ~~reservations~~ reservations on base if she can't. I'm sure you feel the way I do, and want her to come.

Enough of the disciplinary action. How have things been going around Hull? I sure have been wanting to come home. It seems at the moment that I am two

people in one, $\frac{1}{2}$ civilian + $\frac{1}{2}$ military. I'd give anything to be able to come home right now, but if I don't make it through basic I won't be able to live it down. I suppose this feeling will pass with time, though. I sure hope so.

I'm already past the hardest part of basic training, that is, the mental part. I figured it out right after it happened. My TI was bowling me out because one of my T-shirts was folded into a square $6\frac{1}{2}$ " wide instead of 6" wide, when suddenly he picked the shirt up + threw it in my face. I almost hit him, and he realized it, because I had my fist doubled and everything. When I didn't hit him, an understanding was automatically set up between he + I, and we both knew it. Every day someone else is getting this chance at an understanding like this, and it's harder to reach it with every passing day. I'm glad I was able to reach mine early, because everything seems to be easier to take + accept now. It probably

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will get easier from now on. At least I hope so.

Well, it's getting a little late, and since the lights are out & I'm sitting in the latrine writing letters due to lack of time during the day, I guess I'd better go. Remember I love you & be sure to write back.

Love always,

Dary Wayne

P.S. - Sorry about the bawling-out for forgetting Brenda, but it had to ~~have~~ be done. I hope you understand.

