

Camp Joseph T. Robinson

Arkansas

Sunday

Dear Mr. Fitzhugh,

I do hope you will forgive me for not writing—Will you? I received your swell letter via Fort Meade.

You've heard of basic training alright—but do you know what it really is? All work, no play, and more work. This is my first Sunday off in about a month.

We have a program to follow each day and rain or shine or heat have no effect on it being carried out fully—it feels difficult at times you can see.

I have 6 more weeks of hell & high water to go—13 weeks in all. They are out here to make us a rough & tough combat outfit & they are sure doing a good job. But on the whole I really like it. We have a swell bunch of fellows & the officers & N.C.O.'s are regular fellows too. Everybody pitches in to do his best. You know, Mr. Fitzhugh, from an accounting standpoint the efficiency of this camp is all rite.

We do have a lot of excitement & interesting work too—Firing the Garand, mortars, machine guns, automatic rifle & our relatively new one the "Rocket Launcher." Oh yeah on the side we do bayonet practice, marches & bivouacs, nite problems, map reading & tactical training of the infantry soldier all the time.

But enough about me—you're liable to get tired reading about so much work at one time.

How have you been? & your wife & little boy [illegible]? Have you started a new quarter yet? What courses will you be teaching? Oh yes, what do you think will be enacted regards 1942 income taxes? I'm still going to get back to accounting tho it's been dimmed during the past two months.

Have you finished your thesis, prof? Also how are things at dear old Howard?—boy I wish I was there right now.

Talk about Sunday off I just heard a group marching past counting cadence-1-2-3-4. I even count sheep that-a-way at nite.

How is the fair city of Washington treating you? What is new in my second home. Do you think you will be able to answer all the questions? You better have Mr. Fitzhugh.

Give my fondest regards to Prof. Lewis, the one man commerce dept, and also Dean West, the mainspring of the "school on the hill."

Do you hear from Jimmy Bage and Giles? I would like their addresses if you have them.

How are Whiting and General Coger?—say hello to them for me.

Well so long for now,

Your friend as ever,

Martin