

Monday night
D + III

Dear Mother and Everyone,

Our barracks have proved to be very convenient, especially during the last few days. The weather hasn't been so good — rain, mud, windy and such. Even sleeping on the floor has become comfortable. And now that we have candle light to write letters by, our day doesn't end with the coming of darkness. So even here in the wilds of France we have many comforts that some of the other boys don't have.

Although my spare time isn't too great, I intend to make profitable use of it. I am going to take a correspondence course from Ucla — differential Calculus. The army pays half of the fee so my cost is only nine dollars. This course is a continuation of the mathematics I had in New York, and is also good for college credit.

Our mail hasn't been coming to us for over a week now, so I don't know what you've written or sent to me. It should come thru soon; at least I hope it does.

The food we get has been improving, not that it was ever too bad. Sunday we had turkey and today we had chicken for lunch and chops for dinner. The only thing that doesn't improve is the coffee — they make terrible coffee. But that one of the hardships you expect to undergo when you sign up with the army.

That's all for now.

Tell everyone to write. I'll get your mail ~~eventually~~ ^{eventually} and I'll be able to answer some of your questions — maybe.

Love,
Gene