

Dear Duke,

Got your letter today & decided to write. I'll get you that crow tomorrow night. I had an accident today down at the firing range but don't tell mom cause she'll only worry and it's nothin'. Me and Frank Connolly were firing a 40 mm and we got a hangfire & we had to take it out. I was shoving through the barrel with a T stick and Frank was waiting to catch the shell with a bucket of water. It was an explosive shell & the timer was set off by me poking it with the stick. It blew the stick out of my hand & blew me off the platform. It was about 10 feet high & I landed on my ass. The flash from the gun muzzle burned my face & arms but not bad. It's just like sunburn. I have a few blisters on my arm. The worst part is I don't have any eyebrows or eyelashes and I look like a lobster. Something like Dot Smith. Frank got some brass in his body but nothin' serious. We'll both be back on the range tomorrow. I was flash blind for about an hr.

Who you tryin' to kid about you being afraid of girls? Don't try pulling that shit on your big brother. Give them all a break kid but keep away from my private property around the corner there. I'll be bloodshed.

Well, how's school going reffer? Pretty good I hope. Guess you take right after your big brother - smart as a whip. No wisecracks. You may be a ~~big~~ big boy but you'll never be able to lick your brother and remember that.


I got restricted again. For further details see Mom's letter. If there's anything else you want besides that crow just say so and you probably won't get it.

San Diego is quite a place as far as scenery goes. It's not the kind of scenery I like to look at though if you follow me.

Expect to be crossing the ocean before long 'cause the war is going to be over in a short while. With one tanker (~~the~~ the oil being) in the Atlantic & another one (me, naturally) in the Pacific we can't miss, right? - right!

It's plenty hot down here now. I just got finished playing baseball. Think base is O. K. The amphibian corp has the run of the place. The guys here just look at us as if to say "Poor guys, they might as well enjoy themselves while they can." But I'm like a bad penny refer so I'll be home to annoy you one of these days. But not for long. I can't stand staying in one place too long anymore.

Well boy, write me another letter when you get the chance + keep the gals happy cause you won't have a chance when I get back.

Your brother
Chas.


U. S. S. LCI (L) 725
POST OFFICE
SAN DIEGO, CAL.



Donald Almer
238 Second Street
Beverly
New Jersey