

Dear Mom, Pop, and brats.

Just a line to let you know I am still kicking. I was in Mexico last night. So you read the dogs letter huh mom? Well my boys are practically back in us you can see by the picture, so it wasn't anything to worry about. I'll get a good picture taken next week. I think we'll be going out in the Pacific on maneuvers at San Clemente A in about a week.

I got the woman's letter. So you having a lot of trouble with the dog, huh? Who won the battle was it a Russian pony or not! What did Pop write in your letter that made you rip it up!

I didn't get silk stockings mom because I don't know anything about them but if you want to take a chance send me your size. I got you a table cloth and napkins tho'. If the woman or dog can think of something they want from there I'll get it, or the big kid, too. (Pop)

I've got my self a nice dose of sunburn on my back. I have been taking life easy lately. There hasnt been much to do. Panch's ship is tied alongside. We have a lot of fun kidding each other about the ships.

We named ours the "Portland Rose" and they named theirs "Belching Beelzebub" 'cause it smokes like hell. The fellows on their ship call it the "Boss Camp" themselves because it's so damn strict over there. The officers on that ship really overdo it. Hope ours don't get any ideas.

I got Aunt Carrie's package last week + I'm going to write her tonight. Give her my love + the Maloys + the rest too. Tell Jack not to be nervous. There's a couple of guys on our ship have got the same troubles - only they're not married.

Well can't think of anything more to say. Write soon.

all my love + kisses  
Rich

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