

Monday, Sept. 6, 1943
9:35 P.M.

Dear Marion:

Your letter was received only today as it chased me from here to the, I hate to admit it, hospital, and back again. That's the cause of the delay in my answering.

I was in the hospital for 4 days with diarrhea, don't laugh! I think the cause was some G.I. soap in my cup at the mess hall. G.I. Soap, by the way, is a notorious laxative. I have been back since Friday.

I don't know you'll like them, but here are two pictures of me. They were taken at the same place, exactly 1 week apart. With all that hot money, you should be able to send me one of yourself.

Tomorrow will be more or less of a "Graduation Day." They will call it a "Gymkhana", which is some language for a field day. The entire battalion will participate and judges will decide which battery of the battalion is best.

There are a variety of events. I am in three of them. I am a "Model" in the calisthenics, which means that I am supposed to stand on a platform and set a cadence or rhythm for the battery to exercise to. I'm in the test drilling platoon competition, and I'm not bragging. And also, I'm in a stretcher relay race. It had really ought to be fun and interesting.

Well, lights out now,

Love,

Ken