



2 MAY 84

Dear Mom + Dad, Kim + Reid,

Here I am in sunny S. California. It gets real cold here at night but the days are gorgeous. Of course I don't have much time to enjoy them. I got here late Thursday nite (sorry I had to call collect) and got no significant sleep that nite after some receiving procedures. Right now we're getting up at 3:30 AM since we're R+O (receiving & outfitting). Our company doesn't form until May 9, so we're in a holding pattern. The reason for that is that I'm to be in a drill company (either snare or musicians), and they take longer to put together. Right now we're pulling general work details. It's kind of depressing having to wait but there's not much I can do. It's also hard to deal with the headquarrels and to get used to the rugged routine but I'm beginning to feel pretty good about it. I've already made the impression of being a hard worker with the superiors which made me happy. I may be able to become master or assistant



master at arms who has responsibility  
for barracks maintenance and prep  
for inspections. Our company commander  
seems like he'll be nice if we behave  
and look good. The flight out was  
nice, direct through Chicago then  
to San Diego. It was dark & stormy  
when we left and we had to detour  
over ~~the~~ Wichita Falls, Texas & Phoenix  
Arizona but I couldn't see much.  
(Excuse my writing, but there are  
nifty people around and it's hard to  
keep a thought train.) Have you  
had any luck selling the car and  
paying my bills? I hope so and I  
so thank & miss you all but I'm  
so busy that I hardly have time to  
think. Say hi to Julie if you here  
from her or see her. The same with the  
Chraves & the Carnes. My address will be  
on the envelope. I love you all and  
will write next week after our  
company is commissioned and we  
get our graduation date.

Love,

A. Cott