



17 MAY 84

Dear Mom, Dad, Kim, Heidi & Julie,
I got Dad's letter for Minneapolis. I hope this letter gets to you in time and I'm glad you haven't sold my car. I got a school guarantee (you love this). I'm going to be a cryptological technician (interpreter). I'll be going to school at Fort Meade to learn Hebrew. Then I go to San Antonio to learn how to use the equipment. Then I'll be stationed back at Fort Meade. What I'll do is go on either ship, airplane or sub to eavesdrop on transmissions and interpret their contents. It will be different but they need good people and the advancement is fast. I would like to send you my pay in form of money order to be placed in an account that so I can pay my bills when I get home on July 3. I'll let you know more later but it's lights out and I wanted to stop the sale of the car if possible. I think I can make a phone call in week 3 so hopefully we can talk. Otherwise I'll write. You'll take care now. Love
Scott

P.S. Sorry so short but it's an emergency letter.