



15 SEP 84

Dear Mom, Dad, Kim and Reid,

(I never know how to start these letters) How are you all? It was good to talk to you yesterday, but I think I talked too much. I never found out how you were or what was going on in old Virginia. Did you get any kickback from that hurricane in N. Carolina? It seems like the weather on the East Coast has been wetter than usual this summer. On the contrary, here in California. It's a little dreary here this morning but it is supposed to clear off in the late morning. Yes I'm up early. It was seven-thirty and I couldn't sleep anymore. So I went off to have breakfast and now I'm getting some letters written waiting for the sun to come out, so I can work on my tan. When in California do as the Californians do, with some exceptions of course. This is somewhat



of a liberal state. I speaking of liberals  
I don't know if I mentioned it but I finally  
got registered to vote last Saturday.  
I was with an Army buddy from my class  
who I was studying with. We had gone  
out to the store to buy some beer and there  
were some LWF pushing the Republican  
Platform. Sergeant Hoffer is a right wing  
conservative so we stopped to talk and  
ended up registering. (I hope I haven't told  
you all this before.)

This afternoon we're having a get together  
for our class at Major Marx's house to  
eat chili, Korean food and I'm making  
Louisiana Mocha Fudge Pie. The Major  
is a real neat guy. He's been to Korea  
and is very knowledgeable about almost  
every aspect of the country. It should  
be an enjoyable afternoon.

I'm sending a couple pictures along,  
one is of me at El Lacier Point, Yosemite  
and the other is from of our Korean Inde-  
pendence Day picnic. (I staged picture, of  
course, the base commandant spoke there  
later.) I miss and love you all. Please  
take care.

Love, Scott







