

DEPARTMENT OF THE ARMY
TEAM A
USASA SECURITY COMPANY, ASCHAFFENBURG
APO 09742

Ed;

Here's Your book. Hope it was worth a 2million dollar phone call. You scared the Hell out of me. It was about 05:30 when you woke me up, and when the operator said "long distance call for SP5 Daley", my heart went to my throat.

We're actually quite plushed in in the old telephone room. It's painted, plastered, re-wired, newly-lighted, etc. I imagine that you're terribly happy to hear this. Phooey. ~~Spring is here~~

Well, the Green Week is over again, and Spring is (hopefully) coming our way. However, we're still digging out from under about 18 inches of snow.

Oh, before I forget:

JOHN R. BOZEMAN
Route #1, Box 834
Woodville, Mississippi

Hell, only a damn Californaro would spend all that loot instead of dashing off a postcard. I can't get over it. You must be back in the chips.

(Chris says Hi)

Rabb is on his way to Ft Carson, thence to OCS. This new NCO is sort of a low-key type. Not too much trouble.

Chris got looped, rolled his Bug, lost his license, repair Bug, & sold it to me just about the time mine ~~xx~~ gave up the ghost.

Well, I have to go. Phone or write, whichever comes more naturally.

As ever,

Brain