Boy! — wasn't that dumb! Here Sire gone & written on the cover of the tablet.

Stores were no good, and the Hayes shorts at the PX were too expensive. So I would appreciate your bringing four more boxer shorts down with you.

Our stupid travel alarm clock is no good, either — that's another CP PX purchase. I'm going to throw it away, unless Kip wants to tinker with it. It might be desirable if we bought a good, reliable travel alarm clock, even it is a mite expensive, but maybe that can wait until you all get down here.

So far we haven't done any real hard, or even very valuable work here. But next week they're supposed to have a limited class in land mine warfare. This is always interesting, so I intend to go again. But it will be for only a few hours.

We have another medical officer here from the Phoenix company. His name is James Austen. He's a Cdr., and has been selected for Capt., but he hasn't been picked up yet. So this still makes me the senior officer by far. George is quite thoroughly disgusted c Dr. Austen on several accounts. You know what a perfectionist

George is, but in this case I think that he's got a pretty good case. He was in the regular Navy for 10 years, and he still doesn't know exactly how the collar devices are supposed to go on. Time was, he wore them on the wrong collar. He doesn't know exactly how he's supposed to sign his name USN or USNR-R. Shucks, Micky, you know more about these things than Jim does. Finally, he worked two actually 2 days out of the 7 that there are here. He didn't show up for work until Tuesday. He said that he thought last week was a 3 day holiday. Then he asked permission from me if he could fly up to Bridgeport in a helicopter & be gone for 2 days to look at another house some such. I granted this, since we're not really busy at all that. So George is down on him, and also a little peeved at me for being too easy. Oh well! Guess I'll just have to keep these things in mind if I'm going to fill out a rough fitness report on George and Jim.

Weather-wise, it's pretty good here. There has been only 2 even somewhat bad days. Mornings are usually quite cool & overcast, but for early June fellas

like Kaye & Steve. They ought to be able to go swimming at the beach, if not the pool. I really don't know of there are many long hairs like Kaye on the beach, because I haven't been there — not even down to the pier. Probably tomorrow I'll take a gander down there by day. After dark it's supposed to be very rough indeed by the bus depot & the pier. In fact, just three days ago, there was a fatal shooting in that area & never has it that there was another shooting the next day night too. I'm not looking for any trouble, so I'll give that area a wide berth, if I go anywhere near there at all.

Fishing doesn't seem so hot — at least at the boat landing — so I'm just as good that I didn't bring my fishing gear.

I didn't check out the event you mentioned at this hour, but I'm confined the remainder beginning after 12 o'clock. Jim Cleary tells me that our first event won't get down here until about noon Sat, so I may not see your until

the late afternoon. Governor of Job Diner, Sellon & Kendall & Cagle are going to dine down here, it's possible they might arrive late Friday night, in which case I can help get them settled in the 14 area, where I've established our sick bay. which reminds me, Micky, would you call Roger Sellon or John Diner, & tell them to look me up in the 14 area whenever they arrive. I am quartered in bldg 1496, room #14, and our sick bay is in Bldg ~~1405~~ 14105. The rest of the troops, for the first night, will be quartered in TALEGA, which is at least 15 miles from here, & so I've told them they are going to have to move to either bldg. 133 or 14105. I've set aside room for the corpsmen - for the first night, at least - depending on whether they come in on Fri or Sat. - in our established sick bay in 14105. We have a refer, coffee pot, wall lockers and all kinds of racks. Be sure to remind them to bring their own padlocks for the wall lockers.

It sure sounds like Marie did have a good time in Hawaii. I'm envious, aren't you? And the Sat. pm, which must be

tought to Neill. What a rapid pace! Reminds me of the book Future Shock which I'm also reading.

any word from Bob yet? I didn't get a chance to call Grandma Yoke from L.A. airport because it was a rapid transfer to one airplane from another. Then after that, hurry up and wait. almost like the military. Have you ever heard of Claremont College in L.A.? That where Dr. Arabi's eldest daughter is going to college.

Boy! my fingers are getting writer's cramps, or you can easily see from the progressive deterioration of my handwriting. The stationery is so small! So I think I'll take a shower now & turn in & a good book. But a good book doesn't equal you, and you may tell the kids that. Also you'd be grabified to know that I've bathed every single night except one. In so healthy a clean, you'd scarcely recognize me!

Love to all,

Love

3 June 72
Saturday

Dear Folks,

Its quiet here in the so-called BOQ, with the single exception of the TV going in the lounge. Jim Cleary's watching it now. Near as I can tell, Jim & I are the only officers from our battalion about the base. Guess every one else is going about having a fun time. But, as you might guess, in my own fashion, so am I. As you surmised, I have already read the two books bought at the Portland airport, plus four others. Now I'm just started on my 7th book — by John Toland the author of the Rising Sun. Thats a pretty good score, isn't it? One book a day. Of course, several nights I've been up reading until 2 or 4 in the morning, but since the work here is a lead pipe cinch compared to civilian practice, its no hardship. Even if I do have to get up between 5^30 & 6^00/am.

You're right about the shorts, Mickey. The one's I've brought c̄ me a literally falling apart at the seams. I'd buy more here, but I recalled that you said the cheap shorts I buy here at the small

S. Yamin, Capt, MC, USNR-R
HQ Co., 6th Engr. Bn.
For Tis, FMF, USMCR
Camp Pendleton, Calif 92055

CAMP PENDLETON, CA
JUN 5
-A-
1972
92055

U S AIR MAIL 11¢
U S AIR MAIL 11¢

AIRMAIL

Mrs. Miyuki Yamin

Portland, Oregon 97215