

Myself seems like climbing a fairly steep hill, one tries & tries fails in one place tries another at last you are over the crest & think you are on the level but you haven't gone far before it's downhill once more,

However I really feel & know I have got on better than my talents deserved, so I have no kick coming, wrote to Mack B. re your providing at the closing day but so far no reply, he has changed very much, I feel I am in wrong but can't help myself, I intend to lay low & keep clear of all trouble, I want to leave in peace & harmony with all concerned, I can't picture myself "a brutal licentious soldier man," no longer a dodger, I would far rather