

28 March, 1969

0700: Organized AT El Camino

0730: Morgan forgot Permission Form, Left him Behind.

1500: Arrive SLO, Fog coming over Mountain is pretty

1700: First Formation, The Col. tried successfully to take the company from Haas.

1730: Hanson & I talk Haas into taking the company back. We succeed in teaching ~~to~~ him some fundamentals of Drill.

2200: All is well, it is time to sack out.

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0500: Reveille: Has been eventful night, Morgan stumbled in AT 2430. He finally made it down here.

0600: Chow is nothing to raise any flags over.

0645: First relay going on, time to relax.

0915: I'm supposed to report to the transport area so I can go to the range.

0920: I reported to LT Espaval for briefing.

0930: I filled out range score card and ~~sat~~ sat down to wait for Hanson to get through with my equipment.

0900: Am on the line. Commence firing has just been given.

0920: Am finished firing. Waiting for ride home. Fined a grand total of 257.

~~0120~~

1200: Chow time, Again Nothing to raise any
Flags over

1300: Time to relax,

1500: The MAJORITY OF the team is in my ~~team~~ hut
relaxing, We still have 7 relays to go Before
we Finish the match. All in All, We HAVE
a slow AFTERNOON on our hands

1600: First 5 MAN team relay is Departing
for the range, it is time to leave again.

1610: Am AT the range, MY equipment is ready to
go, Commence Firing!

1632: Going Back for last time, Fired a grand ~~total~~
total of 157 Again. IT'S kind OF sad, As I Am
making this trip for last time,

1715: Hey, I get to make the trip Again, Am
going down to load gear, And ~~Finalize~~ Finalize
Scores.

1745: We WON! A clear Sweep.

1755: I Am sure I Am making the trip to my
Barracks for the last time, I still have to get
chow.

1900: As I SAID Before, chow is nothing to
raise Flags over, As A matter of fact, IT
STINKS,

~~1930:~~ As I sit here and write these last
1930:

Few entries, I kind of sad, cause this is the last time I get to do these things, Oh well, Enough soul-searching, I'm going to take a shower.

2010: Gee, I'm actually clean, That's something for this place. I just want to sit here and listen to coast guard radio. I am capable of this because we have a C.B. rig set up.

2100: Well, There's actually nothing to say, I'm still trying to scrounge a stamp for Cher's letter, that has been a ^{correction! ONE DAY} two day hassle, and I'm still losing

2200: Bed time,

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0530: Reville

0600: Chow, Again it stinks

0700: Time to pack,

0900: Nothing to do, At this time I call off search for stamps

0950: Announcement of Awards ceremony

1000: Awards ceremony

1100: I'm going home

2300: Trip is slow, I just might make it home by tomorrow

2330: I'm home, I've made that Trip
For Last Time, IT'S SAD But True,
2345: Ah! my own Bed to sleep in

END OF DIARY

