

no 1      2nd

it's very hard to know what I know  
I know lots of things because The Seaman School  
comes out to us less & etc.  
so far no my business like it  
El Monte, Cal  
Aug. 25, 1942

Dear Annie -

It was only two weeks ago, when I called on the Selective Service Board in San Luis that it got thru my head that it would be only a matter of days before I would be in uniform, unless something unexpected happens. In my country at least they are rushing the older group thru so fast and with so little selectivity that many will be in before the 28-35 year groups is exhausted. I had my first physical exam on the 11<sup>th</sup> and the second will be on Sept 10<sup>th</sup>. As far as I know I am suffering from nothing more serious than interia, which is indeed in an advanced state, but not considered a physical defect by the U.S. Army, so I shall probably be out of civilian life 10 days after the tenth. The suddenness of it was somewhat of a shock to me, as I had been, until two weeks ago, living in the illusion that I would at least be exempt from the armed forces this time. It is too late now to enlist in any desirable branch before induction, but I have been rushing around trying to get recommendations for special service after induction. Fortunately I was able to contact my friend Colonel Wm Mayes, Am. Military Attaché to China who flew from Chungking to Washington on Aug 1<sup>st</sup> and was in Berkeley for six days on the return trip.

I am not attempting to dispose of my property & possessions until after Sept 10<sup>th</sup>, since it still seems fantastic to me that I could really be considered satisfactory military fodder, and, as I couldn't bear to sit up in China painting pleasant pastoral scenes

door of my room cross to my room, or not respond appropriately  
down here last week end to this nut school to divert  
myself by experimenting with subnormals. Mrs  
Seeman, the director and proprietor of the school  
had been hoping for some while that some artist  
might come along to give them a 'lift' so she  
was delighted to have me. I am giving them art  
in strong doses, and I feel that one could in time  
produce interesting results with some of the inmates  
even tho they could never reach a very high level  
of expression. There are about 85 boys here ranging  
in age from five to forty five; mongoloids, epileptics, &  
delinquents of various types. Most of them can never be  
fitted for normal existence, many of them, especially the  
epileptics, are deteriorating. Most of the staff merely try  
to keep the boys occupied and contented, with the  
least trouble to themselves. Edmund is the only one  
who tackles the situation with a fervor and passion  
for teaching, and one other is keen about it from  
the psychopathic-medical angle. The others are just  
looking for their meager pay of \$50~~or~~ per month.  
The place is not unpleasant: about 11 acres on the  
flat plain 12 miles East of Los Angeles, and about  
five miles from the mountain range which rises up  
toward Mt. Wilson and Mt. Baldy. The cloister-like  
arrangements of the low white one story buildings  
have some fine old trees about them. There is  
a 3 ft deep swimming pool, and five aged circus  
horses for the boys to ride. And the food is plentiful  
and wholesome. Quarters for the staff are very restricted.  
I have been lodged in the hospital room which is the  
best, aside from Mrs Seeman's suite. I expect to stay  
here thru next week, but if you write please do so  
via Avila.

When I get my 'call' I shall send pictures and personal

Sept 30, 1942

P. S. to 8/25/42.

Since writing the above I find that I can enlist (having been already O.K'd by the Commanding Officer) in the 907<sup>th</sup> Engineers at March Field (about 50 miles South of L.A.). The unit is a branch of the Air Force, consisting of engineers, topographers, photographers, camouflagers, etc. Their activity is that of advance scouts for the Air Force in proposing, locating, planning and constructing air fields (landing fields) in the areas of military operation. I have also been recommended for the 638<sup>th</sup> Engineers at Fort Ord (near Carmel) which has a much larger division of camouflagers, since it serves for all branches of the Service, other than Air Force.

I am sending in my request to be released from the draft on the grounds that I am enlisting in the 907<sup>th</sup>. However this is not yet irrevocable and I am still going to make inquiries concerning the Intelligence Service as suggested by Lupton Close.

I am enclosing a post card photo of the staircase of Hardforth Hall, sent to me quite recently by May Bradford (the Australia girl who was one of our party in Kashmir) I think it should be kept with the colored view of the exterior - which you have framed.

I hope that the comparative neatness of this page will excuse the messiness of the last.

Thomas