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THE PRESIDENT MADISON HOTEL, COLLINS AVE, MIAMI BEACH, FLA.

6 July 45

This is it - my humble barracks. Have been here 26 days indulging in "recuperation, rest and reassignment."

I've gained 16 lbs since return to U.S. Any day now I expect to be shipped to an Air Base for new duties. Have asked for the far West, but you know how the army respects wishes. Probably be sent back to hell - e.g. Texas. I find that I have no particular wish to get out of the army - yet. Luck to you, Dayton.

James Still

P.S. Poem in Spring Va Quar Review; short story in current (July) Atlantic Monthly; story in forthcoming Yale Review.