

~~A.A.F. T. T. C.~~

Replacement Training Center

~~575th Technical School Squadron, T. S. No 220~~ Aviation Cadets

Miami Beach, FLORIDA

July 17, 1942

Dear Mother,

I guess I'm getting lazy, the letters are coming so fast that I'm very slow at answering. The order just came in that put some of the boys on guard duty, boy is there some swearing. We all had guard duty last night and Tues. night. We're not supposed to have it but I guess they have been short of recruits here. Oh yeah! 1M/__. ! --XX--! My name just got called darn it. I had the four to six this morning. Well I'll sign off until I get time later and find out what kind of shift I got to pull.

Well I'm back again the same day. I've got the two to four shift (Graveyard Shift), along with the rest of the cadets. I think there shitting on us. Having guard last night we goofed off this morning and went swimming, but we don't dare do it too often. I shore have got a beautiful tan although I thought at first it was a good burn.

I guess I haven't written since Mon. One of the boys got married in the morning and ten of us cadets went to the wedding in very classy uniforms. We had on winter trousers, Sun tan shirts, black ties and winter overseas caps. We looked pretty darn good I'll tell you, and then of course we all had to kiss the bride. Then everybody wanted to go to a beer parlor to celebrate so we went and stayed till dinner time.

The other day a bunch of us fellows were in swimming and couple of girls walked by along the beach. We whistled to them and they waved to us, so Tom Casey and I went up to talk to them. Their names were Audrey and Alice so I dated up Audrey a very good looking blonde and Casey dated Alice. We went to the show Mon. night and went dancing night before last. They are going to call us up tomorrow night. I hope that we can get in another date before they go home. They came down here on a vacation last Thurs. and are going back Tues. They live in New Jersey and are stenographers working for the Mutual Life in New York.

One of the boys is shipping tonight boy do I wish I was going Well I've got to sign off so long

Your loving son

"Bill"