## Replacement Training Center

## 575<sup>th</sup> Technical School Squadron, T. S. No 220-Aviation Cadets

## Miami Beach, FLORIDA

July 19, 1942

Dear Mother,

I shouldn't be writing to you but I feel in the mood and there is quite a bit to write about. I owe letters to three different girls but they'll have to wait. All I've got is 15 min. before the lights have to go out.

We've been on guard three times this week but the Corp. went up to the Post Headquarters and put up a kick to the detail officer and they in turn gave Squadron Headqrts. hell. That was alright except that Headquarters immediately took away all our late passes except five and then this morning they framed us. You see the cadets haven't stood Revielle Sun. morning since they've been here. This morning the Permanent Party fellows came around five minutes late and made us get up then they told us that we were on the goon squad starting at 8:15. Well I guess they thought they were going to get us mad and they'd have some real fun with us, but they were mistaken. We got together and decided that if we had to drill all day that they would see some real drilling and there would be nobody put up a kick, if they did then we would take care of him personally.

Well there was eighteen of us and they put four corp. and Serg. On to drill us in turn. The morning was pretty slow, but before the afternoon was over I'll bet there had been at least 50 pictures taken of us drilling a lot. Toby took a whole roll and at times there was over a hundred people watching us. Oh there go the lights I'll finish tomorrow.

All I've got is five bucks left but I guess we're getting paid sometime this week, here's hoping anyway. I've got thirteen dollars out without interest. Good I wish we could get out of here it's getting worse and more of it. It looks like everybody was trying to shit on us. You will have to pardon my vulgar language, but I do get terribly mad at this place sometimes.

I'm darn glad we got such a swell bunch of fellows though if it wasn't for that we'd all go nuts. I had some pictures taken the other night and am enclosing the best one that isn't so good, the hat I had on was to small for me and it makes me look screwy. When I get into Cadet School and get my officers uniform which we get the first thing I'll try to get a real good picture taken. Well if you can read this scribbling you'll do better than I, so I'll sign off till the next time.

Your loving son

"Willy"