

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

~~Replacement Training Center~~

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

~~Miami Beach, FLORIDA~~

July 28, 1942

Dear Mother,

I received your package and letter yesterday, and it shore was swell. The date squares had melted a little but that didn't spoil the taste at all. Casey also got a package of fudge today that was pretty good. His sister sent it, you see his mother has been dead for quite a while.

Don't know whether I'll ever get this letter written or not. I wrote the first paragraph and one of the fellows came in and we talked for about an hour. My roommate Arnie Fournier is trying to get some sleep now. We had guard duty this morning. He was on from 2 to 4 and I was on from 4 to 6 and don't you make fun of us either. We're all getting very lazy here, and if we don't get shipped out pretty quick we'll all go crazy. We get paid Sat. and most of the fellows have only three dollars left. They say that we will all get out back pay Aug 5 here's hoping anyway although I'm not worried about going broke as yet.

I was over to Miami Sat. night and it is swell over there. Dave Crandall and I are going to get Revielle passes sometime this week and go over to the Service mens club to see if we can't meet some girls, it gets dogone tiresome not hardly speaking to a girl from one week to the next. At least I've got enough girls writing to me mine to me nice to be exact including you. Daisy asked me in her last letter if I was starting a harem. I've got to answer her letter tonight and also one to Beulah. Think I'll ever get done. Well I decided I could keep up the correspondences here and when I get to Cadet school where I won't have much time I could cut out writing to the minor girls.

Well if I'm going ot get a chance to write the other two letters before dark I'd better sign off with

All my love

"Bill"

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Aug. 1, 1942

Dear Mother,

I can't think of anything else to write so it has to be about the things that happen from day to day. We signed the payroll again yesterday for fifteen dollars more and if I could get what was owed me I'd have quite a bit of money, but I guess that's not until we get our full pay. Fanny wrote to me again today or rather I received it today as you see she does pretty well. For that matter all the girls back home are doing well. I guess Jane Adams writes the most often, and I don't mind a bit.

We started taking up a little Navigation this morning and I guess we're going to have it right along. I hope so anyway it will do us a lot of good. We had guard duty again last night but we got the early shift and I'm not a bit tired. They have put an armed guard on the beach here composed of coast artillery men, Air Corp men, Coastguard men and some others. Two of the fellows from our group were on night before last. I guess the Gen. is expecting Sabatears to land here. Nobody is allowed on the beach after nine, you can imagine how that effects the moonlight swimmers.

Three of us went up to 38th st. to the President Madison Hotel dancing night before last and had a swell time. It's one of the few nice hotels that has stayed open through the summer. We danced on the Patio overlooking a swimming pool, with a beautiful room and plenty of girls. It still couldn't come up to the dances at home though.

Perhaps all I needed was a girl from home though. I hope you can read this scribbling. I'm getting so that I can't spend my money without counting it, so swimming pass the time away quickly.

Well tell Perry not to spend to riotous a life with all his money, and don't you fall down anymore. Have father and Perry write will you.

Your loving son "Bill"