

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

Replacement Training Center

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

Miami Beach, FLORIDA

July 7, 1942

Dear Mother,

Haven't you received that Air Mail letter I sent last Mon. Or probably you got it the same day that you mailed the one I just received. I don't know I keep my mail straight I get one or two every day. I've got so that I almost enjoy writing letters, it takes one's mind off things in general, and when you write about a thing it don't seem half as bad as it did before.

Two hundred of the cadets are leaving for Randolph Field very soon, but the five of us from Main aren't going with. The Leut. says that we will all be out of here by the first of Aug. though. Here's hoping anyway, there only twelve left out of eighty nine in this Unit.

I've got one letter from Micky Grass, and today I received an announcement of her marriage to an Allen Kingsbury in Bridgewater on June twentieth.

The other four fellows that I chum around with just went swimming and I was to lazy to put on my trunks and walk down to the beach. I guess I'll take a shower when they come back and go down and mail my letters and get a Fatigue outfit that I've got in the laundry. The fellows that are shipping are confined and they are all out on the porch down stairs, singing and yelling at everybody who goes by. What a noise!

Sat. night four of the fellows including myself went up to the other end of the beach into the residential section where it was very quiet. No soldiers at all, a few officers. We were walking by a small cottage on 53rd street when the middle aged couple who owned the place came out and asked if we wanted to stop and have a drink of ice water or tonic. We went in and spent the most enjoyable evening since we've been here. It was almost like being home. When we left the man walked to the bus stop and was bound that he was going to give us a dollar apiece. We didn't want to take it but he stuffed it into one boys pockets just as we got on the bus. I guess he could afford it but was swell of him to do it.

Well, there isn't much to write now so will sign off.

With love to all

"Bill"