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574th Technical School Squadron, T. S. No 220
Miami Beach, FLA.

June 14, 1942

Dear Mother,

Received your letter yesterday and was darn glad because it was my first and all the other fellows have been getting two or three a day. It was my fault because I didn't send it air mail.

When is Perry going on the Yard, or isn't he. I know he had his call except he had to get a Diploma or something from the school. How is my car running, Perry hasn't stove it up yet has he.

Raymond must be doing pretty well with his Sargent's rating and the new pay raise. Somebody said we got \$15 as a standby until we get our first monthly pay tomorrow. I don't know whether it is true or not. Here's hoping.

I went over to the Flamingo Hotel and saw Bill Hancock and Jimmie Boardman from the beach. I wrote the shop where they were staying and got the reply last night.

Bill Hancock is going in for Aerial Gunnery and expects to be shipped out soon. There is a Gordon Littlefield down here from York to but I haven't seen him yet.

I wrote to Dairy twice I think. It's hard to remember how many letters you have written down here, the days seem endless and the nights don't seem as if they existed. We get lectures every morning and drill afternoons. We got the regular Privates uniforms at Devens and I doubt if we get any other for a while. I've had to buy a few stockings because we use them so much. I'd like to buy a few other things but don't dare to for fear of going broke.

It's awfully hard work to get a cold drink of water down here. There is plenty of other stuff to drink though it don't cure ones throat. We had turkey for dinner with potatoes, carrots, homemade dressing, bread and jello for dessert. I've taken some pictures that came out good but I'm planning to take some better ones this afternoon. I'm sending one of myself that isn't very good but I'll get a better one and send it later.

I went down to the Pier dancing last night, there was just about fifty soldiers for every girl so you can see how much I danced. I'd like to be able to write more but I can't think of anything.

Your loving son

"Bill"