

A. A. F. T. T. C.
Replacement Training Center
574th Technical School Squadron, T. S. No 220
Miami Beach, FLA.

June 18, 1942

Dear Mother,

Received your letter with the checks today and boy was I glad to get it, I was getting terribly low. We are out every night down here and are bound to spend more than if we were in a regular army camp. I and the rest of the fellows in this room were confined Mon. night but the next night we had the best room in the Hotel. Not bad hah!

I got a letter from Raymond and that letter from Micky today so my quota is fairly well filled. I have got a letter from Beulah Littlefield in So. Berwick and I guess that's the only one I have received from up there except you. I have written to Daisy twice and another girl in So. Berwick once but no replies as yet. We have got some swell Sergeants here. They gave me permission to go out this noon on Government time to get my checks cashed. I didn't know where to go so didn't get back till after 2 O'Clock. I can't keep my mind on what I'm writing because theres two or three fellows here all the time. One of the boys in my room here is getting up a Soft Ball team and everybody is arguing what positions they are going to play on it.

I've got a swell tan, except for my chest and I burned that in good shape. It peeled and it blistered it sure is a bother.

We drill in fatigue uniforms from 7:30 in the morning till 11 and from 1:00PM to 3:15 and sweat almost to death.

Every day there is somebody who is overcome with heat. Our Squadron has done pretty well. We pass in review in front of about 20 officers every morning and the last two days ours has taken all the compliments.

Well I've got to knock off write soon.

Your son,

"Bill"