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Replacement Training Center  
574<sup>th</sup> Technical School Squadron, T. S. No 220  
Miami Beach, FLA.

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Dear Father,

You were the last person I expected to hear from, but was very well pleased, and please write again when you get the chance. I guess we're getting paid Thurs. We signed the payroll yesterday. All we get is \$15 a very small part of our pay. I'm going to put \$30 in the bank down here as soon as I get that money. I don't know how long we'll be here so I figured if I had that the money in the bank here I could get it if I needed it without writing home for it.

What about my bonds and is there any check coming back from them or did my pay stop at the right time so that the money didn't start another bond.

I guess I wrote about the Air Cadet training unit down here. Well last night I went up to the Flamingo Hotel to see a S Sgt. Maxwell about us fine Cadets and he said to report to him this morning at the Golf course where they drill. We did and had a swell time. They drill up there for an hour in the morning and then have two hours of classes in math and Physics. In the afternoon they have one hour of drilling and one hour of math. No guard duty and no K.P., the privilege of staying out till 11 weekdays and 12 Sat.

Well when we got back to our hotel this noon the C.Q. said that we were to report to Headquarters at once. We got over there and they said that we weren't cadets and that we had to drill with the regular ground crew men. The other fellows went to the regular drill this afternoon and I went up to the golf course to see Sgt. Maxwell. He said he would take it up with Major Dunham and that we were to report there in the morning. I drilled and went to classes with them and then came back and reported to the Corp. in charge of our Hotel. He said that we couldn't go up there without special orders and we didn't have them, so the other fellows went up to see Maxwell again tonight. I don't know what the results will be but if plans don't pan out I think I shall swear and curse for about a week. The other fellows that are air cadets and training as such are all ex army men, either S. Sgt, Sgt., or Corp. only three are pfc. We would be the only buck privates' in the bunch.

The Corp. that has been in charge of the hotels has been replaced by another who I don't like but maybe he's alright. He's a southerner and seems to have a very nasty disposition. The Corp. that left was one of the best. He would do anything for you within reason but he wanted to be obeyed and I guess everybody liked and hated to see him go.

I didn't get any mail at all today but yesterday I got your letter, one from Muriel Davis and one from a girl and So. Berwick. Along towards the last of the week I ought to get a little mail. I sent five letters and eight cards Sun. not bad huh for a guy who hates to write letters.

The only thing we lack down here is women. I'm in hopes to be able to get acquainted with one pretty quick. There is a lot of competition down here though, you know a bunch of city slickers from Brooklyn with a good line and a hick like me hasn't got much of a chance.

Well I better not write this side of the page full or I would have beaten all records in letter writing, so  
will sign off your

Buck Private Son

“Willy”