U. S. Army Air Forces

Fort Myers, Florida

September 10, 1942

Dear Mother,

The bunch going to Nashville left this morning, a lot of the old bunch from the Lynmar was with them. It sure makes me feel sick to say goodbye to them when I wish I was going so much. There is another bunch of 85 going to San Antonio Texas soon but I've seen the list and know I'm not on it. There is a rumor that there is another list somewhere the same amount to go to Santa Anna, Calif. but I believe it when I see someone who's on it. If I don't get out of here soon I'm going crazy honestly. I'd like to see a hill again. The highest place here in Florida is "Iron Mountain" 320 ft. high. This field is a ft. above sea level. My name is on the guard list as usual so I've so much time on my hands I don't know what to do with it. I haven't any money and nobody has mentioned us getting paid so I don't know when it will be.

There is also a rumor that if we aren't out of here by the 15th that we'll all be sent home on furlough but I don't put any faith in it, nor in any other rumor for that matter.

Well I'm going over to guard mount now so will sign off for a while. It's raining pitchforks but it won't last long.

It's all done raining and I've finished my first shift, it's about eight. I went to the P. X. for something to eat and met Al Hilton there and he gave me the latest bull. That is that the Col. says that we all have to be out of here by Tues. and it seems to be fairly reasonable, here's hoping anyway. I was going to tack on a request for money but if we're going out by Tues. then I won't need it. I've got a few tickets left in my canteen back and we'll get \$25 if we do ship. If I don't go by Tues though, or hear about a list I'll send a Telegram for some. It's getting pretty noisy here in the Guard house so I guess I'll quit till the next time. Remember that I don't send for money by Telegram that we shipped out.

Your loving son

"Bill"