

U. S. Army Air Forces

Fort Myers, Florida

Sept 1, 1944

Dear Mother,

I received your letter which you sent to the Grossinger yesterday so decided that I'd answer it this morning, having nothing else to do. We that is Arnie and another bunch of fellows and myself started our shift of guard again last night. We'll be done at four tonight. I've already put in six hours so don't think I'll go on again today. The Post Exchange has been opened so I think I'll run down there a little later and get something to eat.

The rumor is that we are going to get our full pay very soon now and I guess we will if we don't ship out like at the Beach I know that there is forty cadets leaving soon but most of them qualified before I did so my name probably isn't on the list. I just hope that I don't have to wait as long as some of the boys have, since Feb. . I guess there is no chance of getting a furlough here either. The Capt. said the only way is if something happened at home. Then you would have to notify the Red Cross there and have them get in touch with their organization here, so you see there is no chance at all. All we can do is wait, perhaps it will help strengthen our patience, although we're slowly losing it.

Well I guess I'll have to call this enough. There isn't much to write about in this camp and it would be just a waste of paper anyway.

Always your loving son

"Bill"

