



UNITED STATES
ARMY AIR FORCES

Thursday
2030

My Darling Wife,

Excuse the pencil honey, but I'm saving what little ink I have to address the envelope with.

Well here I am back in the wilds and I'm so goddamned disgusted I'm bawling up.

This morning I signed out and ate breakfast, etc. and got to the line at eight o'clock. But, in the usual manner, none know anything about where I was going or when. So I didn't get off until nine o'clock after convincing them I wasn't going a.w.o.k.

A first LT flew me down to Eglin itself first,

and then over here to
Oak #4 from whence I
am leaving. So he drops
me here and takes off
for Craig. And again I
go through the old routine.
Nobody knows nuttin' no
speaks de English. So
at this point I am
getting annoyed, very
annoyed. "What the hell
kind of an outfit is this,"
says I, polling my rank.
It got results. — They sent
me to Captain so-and-so.
No, he didn't know, — maybe
Major. . . . no Sonny, report
to Colonel what's-his-name.
About the only person I
didn't see down here was
Eleanor, (she was away).
So finally some Corporal
(no by gosh, he was a P.F.C.!)
comes running up to me
with the glad knee news
that I wasn't supposed to
get here until



until Friday. If I could have gotten hold of a gun then I would have shot him, the Captain, the Major, the goddamned Colonel, and then blown my own blasted head off!

But everything is not lost. A plan begins to form in my feeble mind. Maybe I can get a ship and fly back to Caring, returning here tomorrow morning. So I go see Captain Sound-so. No, he can't give me permission, better ask Major. . . . Forget it, forget I even mentioned it I said desperately trying to control myself. My next stop was the

Officer's Club where I
proceeded to drown my
sorrows in two or three
dozen beers.

Out of all this I have
but one question to ask -
why the hell didn't I
join the Navy?!

I'm supposed to leave
Saturday. There are two
Instructors going with
me and two other officers
from Napier + Spence. Each
advanced school has a
man representing it. I'm
representing Cairn. It
must be a big meet, they've
guys from all over the
country going down.

I tried to call you
tonight but the local
phone wasn't working. I
hope they get it fixed by
Saturday.

III
(variety is the spice of life)



UNITED STATES ARMY AIR FORCE

What did you do after I left? I know you can't answer it but I like to ask anyhow. What time did you get up? Do you miss me? My darling I didn't think I could ever miss anyone as much as I do you. These last few days have been wonderful darlings although maybe a little tiring, boy I was beat last night. I'm going to hit the sack early tonight and sleep late tomorrow. Boy I'm going to feel lonely sackin' solo again.

Have you heard any news about a car yet? (What am I asking you for, you can't answer me)

Oh honey, you'd better write the photographer and order some pictures for me

and Mom. Have a set
made for each of all of
them, understand - all of
them! It's \$1.50 apiece
for 8x10. But he'll send
us a bill. We'll have
some more made later.
The Kodachromes can wait
too.

I'm so mad honey. We
could have had the whole day
together today. Oh well, we
ought to have a lot of time
when I get back. I'll
have to sit around until the
next P.M. class starts.

I miss you so much
angel. You're a wonderful
wife darling. I'm the
luckiest & happiest (also
the laziest) guy in the world.
You're the sweetest girl.

I love you darling.
How are you feeling - I hope?
Take care of yourself. And
always stay as sweet
and lovely as you are.

You have all my love always
Your devoted husband
D.S. - I love you.

Mr. Wm. J. Clark 0-840991
Officer's Mail Section
Coring Field
Selma, Ala.



Free!