Wednesday

Dear Mom:

Excuse the pencil, no ink as yet.

Boy oh boy, what a time. It's really swell here, but plenty tough.

Fell out, (that means got up). This morning at 6AM and marched about a mile to see some movies. They're really something. Being restricted, that is not to be shown to the public, they give us information that's really startling.

The tope in the army and politics know that this war was coming, and the
approximate plans of Germany
Japan, + Italy. It's because
of our stupid isolationism
that we're in this war
right now. No one would
listen to the smart fellows,
Hail Selassie, Emperor of
Ethiopia.

Well that's enough of
that crap. We had lunch
at 12:00 and the marched
3 miles to another post
theater for another movie.
By the way, the food here
is terrific.

After this movie we
walked back the 3 miles
and got our first touch
of P.T. (Physical Torture).
It was here that the
guys started passing
out, (so soon yet?) There
were about 100 here
and 20 passed out.
It's your own fault if
you pass out though,
because it depends mostly
on your diet. Eat regular
stay away from milk
except at breakfast, keep
your bowels good, and
you're okay.
We're waiting to eat
now at 17:40, and then
we'll get our uniforms.
Thank God we won't have
to go through anymore
ribbing. Everyone was
passed a towel at dinner
in circles. The soldiers would
Take their caps off, put them over their hearts, sing the funeral march. Well, sweetheart gotta eat now. I love you with all my heart. (Je vous aime beaucoup ma chère.) Say hello to everyone.

The best

The best

Mrs. Ruth S. Clark
Pelham, Biltmore Apt.
Pelham, N.Y., New York

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10:00 AM
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