

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 5:15 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 tops in the army and politics knew that this war was coming, and then

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 sweet fellows, Hail Salassi, Emperor of Ethiopia.

Well that's enough of that crap. We had lunch at 12:00 and then walked 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 there  
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. Everytime we  
passed a bunch of soldiers  
in civies the soldiers would

take their caps off, put  
them over their heart, &  
sing the funeral march.

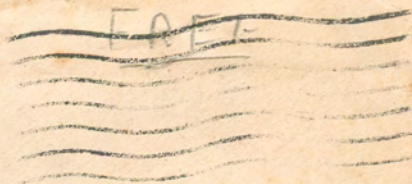
Well, sweetheart, gotta  
eat now, I love you  
with all my heart. (Je  
vous aime beaucoup, ma  
chère.) Say hello to everyone.

The best  
to

the best

Lenny

Pvt. Jackson Clark  
1176<sup>th</sup> training group  
301<sup>st</sup> training unit  
BTL #10  
Greensboro, N.C.



Attended to money  
order

Mrs. Ruth S. Clark  
Pelham Biltmore Apt.  
Pelham, GS, New York