



ARMY AIR FORCES
GREENSBORO,
NORTH CAROLINA

Friday
1200

Dear Mom:

Boy, what a day. It's hot as the devil here. It must be above 80°. The sky is clear as a bell. I slept all day today as I had V.P. all last night from 1900 to 0700 this morning. It was pretty tough, but worth it, as I had today off. I also didn't have to stand retreat tonight.

I just came back from the post office where I mailed my clothes, finally. I'm enclosing some more papers for my scrapbook.

Well tomorrow's my 28th day, and rumors have it that we're going on the alert Monday. That would be terrific.

I got a five page letter from Della Enocker yesterday. That was quite a surprise. Whatever

prompted her to write me?

I'm sorry to hear that
Bessie isn't so good, but it's
probably just a small relapse,
don't worry about it honey.
I'm glad to hear that sweet
little Ricky is better. He must
be awful big now. I'd love to
see him. I bet Ken is growing
fast, too.

Our training is getting pretty
boring now. We've had every-
thing that basic has to offer,
and our classes on rifles, etc.
are getting repetitious. The latest
thing we had is extended order
drill with pieces. That is drill
is squads of twelve pertaining
to the battle field, where we
run along, crouched down and
then we spread and fall
on our bellies and pretend to fire
at the enemy. It is all done
by signals from the squad
leader who is the first man



ARMY AIR FORCES
GREENSBORO,
NORTH CAROLINA

in the column. It's quite interesting, but falling on the hard, cold clay of the drill field is a very pleasant.

One of the fellows just opened a box of candy, will have to get some. Umm, good. I sure have eaten alot of sweets since I've been in the army. That's something our boys will never miss.

Well hon, I guess I'll sign off for now. Take care of yourself, and give my love to everyone at home. I love you,

as always
Judy

4

Post. Johnson Clark
301st F. vs. R.T. #10
Greensboro, N.C.

FREE

GREENSBORO
NOV 20
11:30 AM
1943
N. C.