SUNDAY
11-4-45

Dearest Mom:

Well another week gone. I'm in my 40th day of training. If everything goes well I should be on the alert this week sometime. No news as to my classification yet. One fellow in my barracks has been made a bombardier-navigator. It's the fellows that have special cases that are notified also. The wash show is usually pass and nothing special arises you are told nothing, so no news is good news.

A fellow in the next barracks in under observation for scarlet
Fever. If he has it his whole barracks will be quarantined for 21 days. If one more fellow gets it, the whole squadron will be quartered. Boy, wouldn't that be nice? Like hell! We'd never get out of this dump then.

Is it hot in Texas? It sure is warm here. Yesterday I sweated like the devil. It's going to be warm today, also.

I saw "Cowards Die Young" Friday night. It was superb. You should see it. I think I'll go to town this B.M. and see "For Whom the Bell Tolls." The press system has changed. We can only get out every fourth day. Now today we have a pass and Thursday will be our next chance, then Monday etc. It's worked by groups.
I think I'll go eat now. I'll see you later, angel.

Boy, what a meal. Fried chicken, sweet potatoes, creamed corn, chicken soup, and ice cream. Really something eh?

Bob Colletti is in camp. We got here with a shipment about 2 weeks ago. They went to Fort Dix for their processing. Also some of their group went to Miami. He's coming over at 12:00, it'll be good to see a familiar face.

Well now, that's all the dirt. Give me some idea what you want for Christmas, beautiful. I love you. Give my love to everyone.