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Letter Written by Katherine Trickey to Her Folks Dated February 26, 1944

Katherine W. Trickey

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WAC Det IRTC
Camp Wheeler, Ga.
26 February 1944

Dear Folks,

Not much news since Wed. Thurs Marjorie and I stayed down in the Dayroom for about an hour and a half after supper reading, then went back to the barracks and read some more. Last night we went to the movies here at Camp to see Wallace Beery and Marjorie Main in Rationing. It is a very good take off taking in everything from the small town grocery store and the local rationing board to the complications in Washington and the Black Markets. Very funny. You'll like it. Tonight we are going to Macon. I'm going to take my raincoat in and have it shortened. The Army doesn't shorten raincoats although it will any other coat.

This office is too quiet this afternoon to make me ambitious to work although I have plenty to do. It seems queer to be in an office with so few people. My corporal is off this afternoon and the Lt. and Sgt. keep going out so that part of the time, I am here all alone in the building. My corporal will be leaving me Mar 6. He goes back to the 6th Battalion for seven weeks further training. I have liked him very much but I shall be glad to get on my own and to arrange my files the way I like instead of as he likes. I shall eventually have some help on them I expect when we get some more WACs in. I guess my Lt. didn't have as much authority as he thought he did. I still have to do KP. But it is only about once a month and they have a hand truck to carry the dishes to the dining room so it will not be bad at all and I shan't mind it. It certainly wasn't my idea not to have it; it was his.

I don't know what I shall do tomorrow; it depends on the weather. If it is good at all Marjorie & I plan to go out somewhere. It has rained here nearly all the time off and on for the past month. Today it has cleared although there are light clouds in the sky. It is warm and feels like April, or May. The forsythia is in bloom and a number of other flowers which I do not know. The grass in places is very green. The boys are playing baseball across the road in their undershirts and some are lying on the ground resting. It is a peaceful day, although we can hear the trainees firing out on the ranges. That noise is so continuous that we don't think anything about it anymore. There doesn't seem to be as many planes as usual this afternoon, maybe that is why it is quieter. Everyone seems to be waiting till 5.30 so they can leave.

I suppose I'd better close now and get back to work.

Love to all,

Kay.