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Letter Written by Katherine Trickey to Her Folks Dated August 16, 1944

Katherine W. Trickey

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WAC Det, IRTC
Camp Wheeler, Ga
16 August, 1944

Dear Folks,

Did you think I had forgotten you? My intentions have been good, but I just haven't got around to write. As you saw by my card I spent the week-end at the Hotel Dempsey in Macon. We did nothing but sleep! I went in in the afternoon and got the room. I thought Marjorie might get off early so I hung around the room reading for quite a while (I finished A.E.Cronin's The Citadel - it was very good) then I went out for dinner at Woolworth's five and tencent store; then back to the room. I got on my pyjamas and lay down and went to sleep; I woke up when Marjorie came at 5.45. She was tired and wanted to rest before going out for supper so she lay down and my land she went to sleep and didn't wake up until 9.45! I kept thinking she would, but finally I dropped off to sleep myself. About ten we got up and took a bath and instead of going out to eat we went back to bed and didn't wake up until 8.00 the next morning. We got up about 1030 and had breakfast at a drug store; then took a walk; then went to church. I wore my "off-duty" dress for the first time. It certainly seemed good not to have to wear a necktie. The dresses are very comfortable. but they wrinkle worse than our cotton skirts even. They are shirt waist style with a belt. They zipper all the way up the front and the collar may be worn fastened at the neck or open. It is hard to describe how they really look. Maybe you'll see one down town some day.

Monday night we went to a ball game in town again. Two of our girls played on an allstar team. Then we had a watermelon party in the barracks dayroom. Very enjoyable. This time we took a truck to town instead of a bus; really more fun. We went again last night

and even sat through a boys' game after our girls' game. The Headquarters boys played a civilian town team. It was very exciting lots of fighting as our boys didn't believe the umpire was fair. It was too late to have watermelon last night!

Tuesday night Marjorie and I went to the movies and saw "Two Yanks Abroad". One of the funniest G.I. movies I've seen.

Tonight as you may have guessed from the typewritten letter, I am on CQ and am writing this down in the orderly room between telephone calls. Seems as if every girl in our detachment has had a phone call here tonight. The boys are supposed to call the Day room but they don't as it costs a nickle and this one is free! It means my calling the barracks and giving them their messages however which is keeping me busy tonight.

I have written all the boys tonight (V-mails which I hope they'll get.)

I suppose it is time to be thinking of Xmas presents for them. Have you people any suggestions? It seems as if we sent them everything last Xmas. I can't seem to think of anything. Have they asked for anything? Let me know what you all are planning so I can fit my buying around yours. I shall try to send some candy in my boxes.

Is Dot home yet? I wrote her at Bucks but don't know whether I had enough of an address for her to get it.

My apologies for not writing sooner; I'll try to do better from now on.

With all my love

Kay