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 washout if you pass and nothing special arises you are told nothing, so no news is good news.

A fellow in the next barracks is 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. Now wouldn't that be nice? I'm hell! We'd never get out of this dump.

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 "Cavalcade of W rain" 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 press and Thursday will be our next chance, then Monday etc. It's worked out 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 3 weeks ago. They went to Fort Dix for their processing. Also some of their group went to Miami. He's coming over at 1200, it'll be good to see a familiar face.

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