

Sept 13, 1944

Dear Mom and Pop,

We had classes all through the day. First we had our breakfast, then out in the field to do exercises, then a orientation class, then marching drill. After lunch, we had a lecture, then a movie, then lessons on the rifle, how to take it apart, how to fix it, and so forth.

Tonight we had a hurricane alert, the weather report said that a hurricane is coming near Florida. The captain said there is a slim possibility that it might come near the camp, so tonight we can't leave the company area. We also have our field packs packed. If the hurricane comes it won't be big because our camp is around 300 miles from the tip of Florida. The hurricane is coming from that direction. No sin pai. We're all saying that it better come because after all the trouble we had packing our packs.

Doggone it, I thought I'd get a letter from you today but it didn't come. I hope it'll come tomorrow or the day after.

We had a vaccination ^{→ typhoid} this morning. Some of the boys says that they don't feel good, but I feel fine. It's a little stuff this evening but aside from that I feel fine.

Gee, was it funny today. We went to a first aid class this morning and it was pretty hot. Ted fell asleep and the lieutenant caught him. He was hauled out and was he red in the face.

So far, our lessons are pretty easy for me because I had it in ROTC. That's why I was made squad leader.

Yesterday the captain said to assemble the platoon to the left. Well, it's my duty to yell out column half left, but I made a mistake and yelled out column half right. I corrected myself in time, but, boy, did the sergeant give me a dirty look.

Well, we have our serious moments and our funny ones. So far, I find Army life not too bad. I'm learning a lot of new things and meeting a lot of new friends.

The way this war is going, everybody is saying the war will be over, as far as Europe goes, when we finish training. Then, I know, they don't send men of 18 and 19 overseas, so I'm not worried a fact where I'm going to be stationed after. I feel sorry for the others though.

Well enough for tonight.

I'll write again tomorrow

JSD

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(10) Saturday Sept. 16, 1944