



ORDNANCE SCHOOL  
ABERDEEN PROVING GROUND  
MARYLAND

Wednesday  
April 14, 1943

Dear mother -

Well here I am in another big Army camp. - as confused as ever and wandering around trying to get settled. It is somewhat easier though being an officer as there are more facilities available such as a truck, some helpers etc.

We arrived in N. Y. Sunday and I went to bed early. Monday I spent buying a pair of pants and went to a movie in the after-noon. In the evening I took Sam out to dinner and we quit about 11:00 clock.

Tuesday I packed, had a late dinner with Cop, called up Julia, and went to the ferry which took me to the train. The train ride was very uneventful. I went to bed at 8:30 and slept, barring a few sudden awakenings, until 7:00 clock when I arose, worked, had breakfast, then typed the poster 50 cents and left the train at



Greenville. When I woke up there was snow on the ground and it was still snowing. at Greenville there was a little snow but it had stopped snowing.

Greenville is about 2 miles from the camp. There was a truck there and we drove to camp. Then came the usual routine of checking in. I was ~~stuffed~~ with all sorts of injections, filled out a lot of papers and was attached to a company. (see address below).

The camp itself is very queer. It is brand new, with a lot of small tar paper buildings and very muddy. It reminds me of Camp Hutten. It is located right in the fields not far from a highway and is sort of on a rolling hilly flat. It isn't flat like Texas.

As yet we don't know exactly what is to become of us. When I ~~say~~ <sup>mean</sup> we I mean the other fellows located in the barracks. Some of them are the boys I knew at Aberdeen. Others are of new officers from other schools.





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It is too early to tell what or where we are here. I'll know more after a few days.

We eat in a pretty good mess and I understand it is fairly cheap. You know now we have to pay for our food.

Right now I am sitting on my cot in a small room. Each room holds two people. The other fellow just graduated from another O.C.S. and seems very nice. He was married on his leave and so far has done nothing but write letters. You can rest assured that I didn't get married.

Well I guess I have about told you the whole story. I'll ~~now~~ write again when there is more to tell.

My address is -

2nd Lt. 2. . . . .

Company A, 15<sup>TH</sup> Battalion

S. P. R. D

Greenville, Pennsylvania.

Love

Mrs.



LT. W. F. BACHELDER  
CO. A. 15 Bn.  
S.P.R.D.  
GREENVILLE, PA.



"Free"

Mrs. W. J. Bachelder  
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