

11 April 44

Dear Folks:

I recieved your letter yesterday, and I am really looking forward to receiving the package. I certainly hope that the roll of film which I took here is in it. If not, please send it as soon as it is finished. Also the acetate which I wired about from Washington.

I have some extremely good news, which should please you people very much. All privates and privates first class have been taken out of the Division, and are being sent out as replacements to other divisions. In the meantime, we are all taking a cadre course, preparatory to starting off with entirely new men. All replacements which we are going to recieve are from the Air Corps, ASTP, or IRTC. This means that we have been shoved back about 20 weeks in our training. Does this sound like good news. It really sounds good to me, for I'm not too hot on this idea of going overseas. I'd even like to stay in Mississippi with all of its mosquitos, snakes, ticks, and chiggers.

This job is really turning into a goldbricks life. All the other Nco8s are out on hikes, fast marches, or sitting in dull classes, and I just play around getting class subjects ready, making out the eternal schedules, and catching up on my letter writing, as I am now doing. The only trouble is the damn heat. The temperature has been up to 100, and the humidity goes right up with it. But then again I shouldn't complain- after all I might be on my way by now.

Last night I was drafted to show a preview of a new machine gun picture down at the Officers Club. Its the first time that I have ever been down ther. They really have quite a swanky layout in comparison to the Nco club. The Regimental CO and the Exec O were both on hand to witness the showing, and I am glad to state that everything went along OK. The only trouble I did have was with a small slide projector after the regular picture. It was hot and I burned my hand on the damn thing. Then after I stood over it for a while, I started to perspire myself. When I finally finished showing the slides, The machine was hot, and I was hot, and my temper was razor thin. Luckily for the CO he didn't say anything to antagonize me, or else I would have let go with all I had. I forgot to mention a couple of Lts who consistently got in my hair by trying to impress the Colonel with their absolute lack of knowledge. Nit-wits and lame-brains, every one of them.

Its now time to knock off, and if you think that I am going to work overtime, even if I'm not really working, you are mistaken--- SO---

Give my regards to the mob

Bruce