

Farragut, Idaho
Camp
December 2, 1942

Dear Mother,

It finally happened we graduated this morning at 8:00. This, 4:00, is the first time that I have had a chance to write to you because we have been busy moving up here to area E. The snow is really deep up here because it hasn't been stomped down as elsewhere. Your answer from this letter will probably get to me before the ones that you addressed as before. My address now for I don't know how long is

The O.G.U. stands for Out going until. I am
now a seaman second class

Tom D Ellison, S 2/C
Area E O.G.U.
Bldg. 5
Farragut, Idaho

[page 2] I do not know what school I am going to. I will get about a three day notice. Until this time I will be on work detail throughout the station.

We do not have to wear our leggins [sic] anymore. We get liberty every fourth night. Starting at 3:00 until 7:45 the next morning and station liberty after 4:20 every day. We don't have to march every where [sic] we go as before.

Just found out that I am on guard duty at the drill hall from 12:00 to 4:00 tonight. We will have barracks and bunk inspection every morning here.

I hope that I don't get on any work details that take very long. We have already had about three times as much work as most of the companies.

Tonight I have to write to [page 3] Julia, Uncle John and Aunt Annie, and Daddy if I have time to write all of them. I have already washed today.

We have been busy the last few days but it just seems that I can't think of much to write about.

Your son,
Tom D

[page 4] Farragut, Idaho
December 4, 1942

Dear Mother,

I went to Spokane yesterday and tried to get a real good picture taken but all the studios were full until after January.

What do you want for Christmas? I was going to get Betty a [sic] Julia each a pillow case with pictures and U.S. Navy written across it. When I was at camp Ward they sold out. They might have some more there or at Camp Bennion or Waldron. In a few nights I am the show at some of these camps and I will find out. There is no show or ship service in this area. We are free to go wherever we want to after 4:20 though as long as we stay on the station.

The four our [sic] watch the other night was the first one that I have [page 5] ever been able to sit down on. I just had to check in the boys bags that came in from leave. There was a typewriter there and I practiced a little bit but I didn't have much paper. Somebody had also left their Blue Jackets Manuel [sic] there and I got in a little studying.

I haven't heard anything about what school I am going to. There has been a list of those going to Avaition [sic] Machanists [sic] mate's school and my name is not on it. You can never tell what school they will send you to. Just like some of the ones that signed up for cooks and Barbers or Storekeepers are going to the hostipital [sic] core school. I hope that whatever I do get in I like it.

The last letter that I got from you was the air mail dated 29 of Nov.

Your son,
Tom D

Save the post cards. [sic]