

308 S.S. Flight B  
Keesler Field, Miss.  
March 16, 1942

Dear Mama,

Yesterday was Sunday and a very windy day. Yesterday morning we had to sign to payroll. It was 10:15 when I got through. They wouldn't let me have to pass then. It was too late to go to church on the post so I went up and went to sleep and slept to dinner. After dinner I slept till they called us out with orders to move. Flight A, B and C were to move to new Sqds. They move 185 of us to 308. We had to turn in our bedding and footlockers and put everything in barrack bags and move. Then we had to draw new bed and footlockers and unpack everything. It was 5:30 when I got moved.

I dressed and went to get a pass. They sent me back over to the 393 for a pass. When I got there they were lockup [sic] and I couldn't get one. I had two choices either to go back and got to bed or go to the post show. You know where I went. The show wasn't very good and the seats were hard and straight. I sure got tired. It was the first time I've been to the post show and the last time too.

The 308 S.S. is right at the edge of the field on the Biloxi side. We eat at the farther mess hall from us. We are as far from church as we can get. We have canvas [sic] cots to sleep on instead of steel beds like we had. I'm downstairs instead of up. I don't thank [sic] anyone liked the idea of moving. It has been cloudy, foggy, several days. It mist or sprinkles nearly all the time. I got a [unintelligible] and [Jime? Unsure] there ain't no more news and I need to study.

Norman