

Camp Ward
November 6, 1942

Dear Mother,

I received your letter October the 31st. [sic] yesterday. Aunt Annie sent me a box of oatmeal cookies. I sure do like them. I went up to the recreation hall and bought me some ice cream and then came back to the barracks and ate ice cream and cookies.

It is snowing again this morning, but very little. I had some clothes on the line last night. This morning they are frozen. On places of the drill field it is really slick. I even saw two chief petty officers sliding on the ice this morning just after we had finished running for our morning exercise.

Every morning we have to all line up and then go over in [page 2] front of the drill hall and stand at attention while colors are being sounded on the bugle.

Yesterday morning they had a lecture and some picture shows about ships. I was on guard so I missed that. Then in the afternoon we had a lecture on pistols and then drilled in extended order.

This morning we have a lecture on ships and the physical drill. This afternoon is our field day. We have to clean all the windows and screens in the barracks.

It is almost time to merster [sic] for colors so I will quit until next time.

Your son,
Tom D

P. S. Keep the post cards for me.