

393 S.S. Pl. A
Keesler Field, Miss.
Feb. 16, 1942



Dear Mama,

I received your card written the 13th this morning. I got a letter from Robert with some pictures in it yesterday and the church paper. Robert said they had all been sick and didn't know if they would get to go to the dinner or not.

If you all had the some kind of weather there you had here yesterday you would not have much of a dinner. When I awake up yesterday it was raining so hard I couldn't see out. The water was a foot deep on

The 2nd street corners. We didn't try to go to breakfast or even have roll call. I shaved and dressed for church. By 9:30 the rain had nearly stopped so I went and got a pass to go to church. I had to walk two blocks to catch a bus but I didn't get very wet.

At church there was ten there when we started but a few came in late. The mens class all came in and sit ~~in~~ ~~out~~ our class. I guess they didn't have a teacher. After church it had stopped raining. I went back to camp and ate dinner.

After dinner I went back to town and went to a studio and had my picture



made. I want get to see the
proofs until next Sun and
if they are good it will be another
week ~~of~~ before I get the picture.
I went to the show ~~of~~ after
that.

I came out of the show at
5:00 o'clock and walked down
to the beach and walked for
thirty minutes east where I
had never been. There sure
was some pretty homes
on the water front. a lot
of rich men have their summer
home ~~along~~ ^{around} there here. Some
of them have yats.

I went back to B.Z.V. and
there was a Biloxi boy there
who had been in Island in

41
The marines for the last eight
month. We told some of about
Island. After church it was
raining and I tried to catch a
bus but I couldn't so I walked.
I didn't get wet at all. The water
didn't even soak through my
wool cap. It's still cloudy
and damp but not raining.

I made 99 on my final
in instruments. That was a
tie for the highest grade. We
start engines today. This is the
sixth phase. The hardes and post
they all say.

It's about time for dinner.
so I had better close.

Norman

Prnt J. N. Scott
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