

April 25, 1942

Dear Mama,

That day that I thought
last December would never
get here is here already. We
have one more night in school
then go get our diplomas tomorrow.

I got your letter dated the
22th today. If you write another
one I might get it but I
don't know.

Some of the fellows have
already been shipped out. They
went North and I think
we will leave sometime
tomorrow but that's just
a guess.

We will get up at 5:00 o'clock
in the morning and start getting
ready. It will be a full day,
I guess so. This will probably
be my last letter until I

get some place.

I never had anything done with my church letter so if you don't hear from me for a week or two write for howl someone to visit the First Baptist Church Biloxi, Miss. for it. Call me Norman in that letter because that is the name it's in. It's hard being known by two names.

There is several here that are attached to some field that will go back there when they will finish and I found one from Goodfellow Field this morning. Boy I wish they would send me there but I know there isn't a chance. I don't know when they will tell us or if they

will or not.

When did Dady get a ranch? You never told me a thing about it. Now the Calif. birds would call it a ranch and they would think it's a big one. We have a bunch from Calif. in here. I hope I never have to go out there because I don't thank much of the people who come from there. I have been saving up socks and getting ready to move today. I guess I'm seen Bilori for the last time and I'm kinda glad because I never have liked this little dirty town.

Well I got to close but I'll write just as soon as I can and I think it will be next week. Love,
 (over) Norman

P.S. Tell Kenneth to get well
quick.

P.S. jr. I don't need these stamps no more