

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 thank [sic] we will leave sometime tomorrow but that is 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 don't hear from me for a week or two, write or have someone to write the First Baptist S. 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 [sic] get a ranch. You never told me a thang [sic] about it. Now the Calf. birds would call it a ranch and they would thank [sic] it's a big one. We have a bough from Calf. in here. I hope I never have to go out there because I don't thank [sic] much of people who come from there.

I have been sewing my socks and getting ready to move today. I guess I've seen Biloxi 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 thank [sic] it will be (over) next week.

Love,  
Norman

P.S. Tell Kenneth to get well quick.

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