



Wheeler Field, Miss
March 7, 1942

Dear Gertrude,

I received your letter last week and one from mom this morning.

I went to church & S.S. yesterday morning. It was cloudy and I was afraid it would rain but it didn't. A south west wind began to blowing and blew the clouds away. After dinner went back to town and had my picture take again. I went to another place this time.

I walked down on the beach and the water was sure rough with the wind blowing. There wasn't a sail boat out

I went to the show after
that and saw a pretty good show.
Then I went to B.Y.V. Church
and the fellowship service
after that. Going home two
fellows picked us up. One
of them had worked out
around Mt. Steektown. I guess
there is a lot of people
in town now. I wish I
could have seen the parade.
Why didn't you ride step along
in it?

Tomorrow is washday again
and if I pass I will take up
Carharation if you can read that.
I don't know how to spell it.

I don't know a thing to
write. I've been getting the church
paper pretty regular but there
is never much in it.

Do any soldiers come to church
from Goodfellow field?



How many cats to you
have now? Is Tompkins
very lazy? I sure am. I
don't do a thing I can get out of.

Does the inspecta ever come
around any more? Is Billy
very mean? Mahy I should
how much Daddy I weighed
yesterday and only weighed 137 lbs.
I sure feel good though. Did
Mama ever get that money
order I sent. Who leads
singing at Church now? Well
I guess. Do they still have the
radio program? How is all the
neighbass Mr Cain + Miss Ada.
Alton Cabell sure was lucky
not to be sent a way off
from home. There is no telling
where I will be sent.

I just got back from
dinner. We had speer ribs,
baked beans, baked potatoes, jello
& pickles. I don't know nothing to say.
So I'll close.
Norman



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John