

Sept. 17, 1943



San Diego

Dear Mom & Dad,

Received your letter today and was very glad to hear from you. Today has been a hell-o. a-day. All we have been doing is running, getting ready to go to the range. I am sending you a group picture of our platoon. I couldn't get any more pictures, because I am completely broke. If you could spare it, would you please send it to me. They gave us \$6.50 worth of chips, but they sure seem to disappear very quickly because you need 'em damn much stuff. He get paid out at the range. Has my insurance sheet arrived yet? He hasn't done a thing today. Just tried to clean up our hut, which was met with very little success.

The names on the back

of the pictures are the fellows  
who stay in my hut. Can't  
think of anything to write, because  
there was so much noise

Love,

Bill