

9-4-43



PLATOON No. 707
MARINE CORPS BASE
SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

Dear Mom & Dad,

Tell here it is Saturday night. Today was a fairly easy day. Went swimming last night and I am second class swimmer, which is the best you can get. You can't get to be a P.F.C. without being able to swim 50 yds. I swam it twice. My head is really sunburnt. This country is really hot. By I tell you if want hot weather, just drop around. Please Dad send me any gum. Cookies are swell, says our Corgard. Sunday, I guess we don't do an darn thing. Our rifles are really great.

They are grand. Sure am
gaining weight. If I eat
as much in civilian life
as I do now, I think I will
stay in here. The food is
the best I have ever eaten
away from home. Say, you
can send me some razor
blades. Have a lot of fun
here considering everything.

Haven't seen Ken and
Jack yet. Saw some of the
fellows who were sworn
in with me at Milwaukee.
I have an idea of what
platoon Ken is in but I
haven't seen him yet.

Say hello to everyone for me.
Haven't got time to write too
many letters. Just have a
few minutes to yourself. I am
really getting good at making
beds. I think I will send
my watch home when we
go up on the range.



PLATOON No. 707
MARINE CORPS BASE
SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

It would just get all
sand if I didn't.
He go to church in
the morning, for
sure. Be at home
to get some rest.

He have a new D. I. His
rank is Master gunnery sergeant.
He is really tough, but he is
a good one. Get some more
shots Monday, I guess.

The fellows in my hut are
really swell. They are from
all over mostly. How is every
thing at home at home? Do
Pa wash his face and neck
yet? But it is really getting
dirty if he hasn't. Well, I
guess I will close and
write some more letters.

Love
Bill