



U. S. ARMY AIR FORCES
TRAINING DETACHMENT
CLARKSDALE, MISSISSIPPI

11-26-43

Dear Folke,

'Tis the day after Thanksgiving,
And I'm as full as a lout.

I ate and I stuffed,
Till I was all puffed out.

Enclosed find one menu that half way
describes what we had to eat.

Up until supper last night yester-
day was just another day. But supper
was something really different. After
supper we were entertained with a U. S. O.
show. It was just a coincidence that
the show and Thanksgiving came on the same
day but since they did it was really nice.

To day has been a rather dull day because we aren't flying. Forest fires, grass fires, and fog have been teaming up to limit visability and today they got so bad that all flying was discontinued. Day before yesterday my instructor and I went over at an auxiliary field shooting landings. The field ~~is~~ is just about 10 miles from the main field but I couldn't find my way home. My ~~own~~ instructor pitched in and helped of course. Today it was so bad that they figured the instructor couldn't find the way home so they called it off entirely.

Mama I got your cake yesterday and I haven't opened it yet. Gertrude and Ruth both came through with cookies and candy that arrived in the mail before your cake so I had to get rid of them first. I didn't have much help from the rest of the boys because most of them got a package or so



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from home too. We all stuffed our
our pockets with the fruit that was piled
high on the tables last night too, so
we haven't been very hungry. It has
been almost 24 hours since the beginning so
our food supply is dwindling rapidly. I
expect that we will get to your cable
to-night.

I've got a date with a meteorology book
now so I'll close for the night.

Love,