



NASHVILLE ARMY AIR CENTER
(A. A. F. C. C.)
THOMPSON LANE, NASHVILLE, TENN.

9-17-43

11:45 P.M.

Dear Falke,

Once again I am a fine guard,
at the close of another hard day,
While the rest of the barracks is sleeping,
In the latrine I'll stay.

TUNE: WHEN ITS SPRINGTIME IN THE ROCKIES.

I have an opportunity to write you another great
masterpiece, like the first letter, only I am not quite
sleepy enough. I should have gotten on a harder shift,
so I would be good and sleepy. This way I won't
get sleepy until tomorrow when classes are going
on. Enough foolishness.

If I am not badly mistaken something big is
going to come off here tomorrow. We are instructed to
fall out for reveille in the morning ~~at~~ in class A
uniforms instead of fatigues. Rumor has it that
General Marshall is going to be here. For all I
know he may be in Italy but you know how these
latrine-a-grooms go. Any how something is going to
happen.

I see by the papers that a little equal
is expected around the ~~Shelton~~, Hamton, Freeport
area. One of the boys here that lives in Cooper
Christie says that all of the crops are in and all of
the cotton is picked so perhaps it won't be so
bad.

I still haven't seen Jerome yet. I hope I get to
see him at least once before he leaves here
~~this~~
next month.

Mama I got ~~the~~ ~~clippings~~ your last letter
today, the one with the clipping in it. Send me one
of those clippings everyone in a while. Maybe I can
find out where some of my ~~opponents~~ friends are.
I know where most of them are but some I don't. I
found several of them in this clipping.

Oh yes, I don't need any money. and as
yet I haven't taken out any insurance.

I'll quit now, studying some math, and
write again Sunday.

Love,
Joe.

P.S. Jay Lewis is back in the cadet corps. He got a woman
on his back. Well be down next month.