

# LETTERS FROM ENGLAND



Coming of Age as a non-combatant in the US ARMY AIR CORPS during WWII

Letters home from Private T.R. Oman, Jr., April 1943 - February 1946

*Written By: Private Theodore R. Oman, Jr.*

*Edited by: Paul R. Oman 12/04*

## *Dedication*

*I am sure that the young soldier, 'Teddy,' would have dedicated this book to Clara Oman. This remarkable woman lived to age 96. She was 'Mom' to that soldier and was always his major link to home. She was, and forever will be, 'Grandma Oman' to me, her oldest surviving grandson.*

*May the spirits and memories of both Ted and Clara live on in the words that follow.*

+++++

*Behind every soldier pointing a gun there are other soldiers, safely out of harm's way, supporting that trooper at the front. Much as been written by and about the soldiers in the line of fire but the story of those in the rear has largely been overlooked. Their stories contain much less 'guts and glory,' but they are still stories of young people far away from home, many for the first time, immersed completely in historic times. Although pinpointed by day, month, and year, their experiences transcend any one particular war and strikes a cord with other veterans and the parents of soldiers across time and geography.*

*As the editor and guardian of these wartime letters a special thanks goes out to my 'Aunt Gerry' (Oman Williams) and 'Uncle Bill' (Williams). It was they who presented me with this intriguing collection of 'one way mirrors' collected and saved by my grandmother that document my father's passage into manhood against the backdrop World War II.*

*I included only carefully selected letters that best tell the story about my father, the Army, and England during the war. I slightly edited many of the letters to improve some of the spelling, grammar, and punctuation and occasionally removed sentences and paragraphs that were confusing or redundant. Still, the end result is a story told in my father's own words.*

*I would also like to acknowledge my wife, Claire, my 'Special Princess,' who transcribed the original letters into computer text. She never had the opportunity to meet my father, but I know the two of them would have hit it off famously.*

*I apologize for any and all misspellings of names and places. It was often a guess in reading the handwriting. I suspect too that my father probably misspelled a lot of names in his original letters.*

*Paul Oman 12/2004*

# The Home Team

Ted Oman Jr. the author of these letters, was born in Jamaica, NY (NYC) on Feb. 19, 1924 to Clara Hayse Oman and Ted Oman, Sr. He as drafted shortly after graduating from Newton High School in Jamaica, New York (just outside of New York City). This is his story.

'Mom', Clara Evelyn Marie Hayse Oman Ted's mother, born Dec. 7, 1901

'Gerry', Geraldine Ted's sister, born nine years after Ted

Mildred Lindquist the girlfriend back home, born in 1925

Anita Lindquist Mildred's sister, born two years after Mildred



Above: 'Mom,' Clara Oman

Above: Gerry Oman (Williams)

Right: Ted Oman shortly after  
being inducted into the Army in 1943



**SECTION ONE - STATESIDE**

**SECTION TWO - ENGLAND**

**SECTION TWO - FRANCE AND GERMANY**

# SECTION ONE

## STATESIDE



A sneak visit home 1943

Left - Ted with his mother  
Center - Ted with his sister, Gerry  
Right - Ted with his father, Ted Sr.

4-25-1943

Hello Ma & Pop,

Just a few lines to let you know I am having a swell time. Army life is great. Please don't write because I am expecting to be shipped out (don't know where).

Until I get some writing paper, I will close.

Teddy

4-26-1943

Dear Ma,

Just a few lines to let you know I am alright. It's 5:15 p.m. I just came from chow. I had steak, onion, tomatoes, french fried potatoes, corn, bread and roll with butter. The food down or up here isn't very good, all the fellows don't like it. I guess it's not just me.

Today I got up, just like any other day, at 5:30 a.m. Had my chow and drilled all day. What a racket. Yesterday I got stuck. I got back to the barrack at 8:00 p.m., we usually quit about 4:00 to 4:30 in the afternoon. I was working in the process dept. (clothing). We issued 989 mens clothing and boy did I sleep that night. I will have to buy some shoeshine things because I must keep my shoes in order. I can't do without it. You can't send it down because I don't know when I will be shipped out of camp. Everything is upside down, or nuts here (Camp Upton)\*.

They are always shipping fellows out so I don't know anything until the last minute. I hope everybody is well at home. I still am not homesick.

Well, I guess I will close now because a few fellows and myself are going over to the PX or Post Exchange to have a drink of beer. The Post is open from 6:00 p.m. to 8:00 p.m. in the evening. The beer is very weak, all the fellows don't like it. It makes me sleep better (one glass). Don't worry, I know when to stop.

Love to all,  
Teddy

*\* Editor's note: Build during WWI, Camp Upton, located on Long Island, NY, was home to Sergeant Irving Berlin. While at Upton Berlin wrote the musical, Yip, Yip Yaphank, about his life at camp. It contained the song Oh, How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning and the play was produced on Broadway. The camp served as a demobilization site for returning WWI veterans and then was deactivated and sold at auction in 1921. The site become Upton National Forest until 1940 when it was decided to rebuild the camp. During most of WWII the camp was an induction center (later the induction center was moved to Fort Dix, N.J.) And then a convalescent and rehabilitation hospital. In January 1947 old Camp Upton become the Brookhaven National Laboratory.*

5-1-1943

Dear Mom,

Just a few lines to let you know I am in North Carolina. I arrived Friday about 11:45 p.m. We traveled 29 hours on the train. I think we took a round-about way to get here because we had 18 car loads of soldiers.

I left Camp Upton Thursday at 7:30 p.m. Boy, is my ass sore from riding. As much as I saw of the South, you can have it. I'll take good old Jamaica.

Below you will find my address. Take a chance and write. I don't know how long I will be here. Well, this is a good camp, the food is alright. I believe this is a new field.

I am in the Air Corps. I think I will try for Aerial Photography. My chances are pretty good. Please excuse my writing because I am on the top berth or top bed.

Until later.

Teddy

P.S. Give my love and regards to the rest of the family.

Pvt. Theodore R. Oman, Jr.  
A.S.N. 32890383  
795th T.S. Squadron AAF  
Seymour Johnson Field, North Carolina  
Barrack No. 1234

5-7-1943  
Hello Folks,

First of all I just received two letters and a card. It's 4:00 p.m. The reason why I got them so late was that I had to get my Pass Card. We have our mail given to us at 2:30 p.m. everyday. I guess you were surprised to hear I was in the Air Corps. The T.S. means Training School and the AAF means Army Air Force.

I don't know what my mark in the I.Q. test is, but all the fellows I came down with had trades that they can use in the Air Corps.

My arm was alright after the shots but the next day I had the after effects, just a little sore.

I arrived at Seymour Johnson Field\* at 11:45 p.m., Friday night. We were allowed to sleep until 10:00 a.m. that day. We started our basic training today, May 6, 1943, and expect 30 days of it. So far we get up at 6:00 a.m. have breakfast and go out on the drill field and drill for three or four hours. We have dinner at 1:00 p.m. So far we just got our Identification Card and wash in the afternoons but in a few days I expect we will drill some more in the afternoon.

They haven't done anything on my teeth so far but if I stay here for basic training they will start fixing them. It was good to have some news from home. I don't expect to get a furlough for a long time, at least four months. As far as my picture being taken, I did not have time. Saturday, May 8, 1943 is when I believe I will get my first pass to go to town. It was swell of Pop to buy you a Service Pin.

The reason I didn't take more money out for bonds and stamps was to have the money sent home (to be put into the bank). Let me know when you receive any mail or packages from me. I hope your Easter was a good one. It usually is. My mouth watered when I came to the roast beef.

My uniform fits alright but a few things are not very good. All I have is two oversea hats, no garrison hat (dress). They cost about \$3.50 but they told us down here that we were not to have or wear any. The reason was that the officers were the only ones that can wear them. The reason I didn't send more money home was that I have to buy a few more things such as shirts, extra hat (overseas) socks, etc. Below you will find my whole uniform and clothes I receive:

3 pair woolen socks  
3 pair silk socks

2 pair shoes G.I.  
2 winter sets of underwear  
2 summer sets of underwear  
including 2 pants and 2 shirts  
1 summer uniform including 2 pants and 2 shirts  
1 rain coat  
2 towels  
toilet set: razor, brush, etc.  
2 ties  
1 field jacket  
1 winter overcoat  
1 set of working clothes

That's about all.

Love,  
Teddy

P.S. Give regards to family. Hurry and send my package.

*\* Editor's note: Seymour Johnson Field in NC consists of over 3300 acres southeast of Goldsboro. It was opened in 1942 as Headquarters for the Army Air Forces Technical Training Command. In June 1943 a secondary mission of training men for overseas duty was added. It also served to train P-47 pilots. When the war in Europe ended it became an assembly point for troops being reassigned to U.S. and Pacific postings. At the end of the war it became an Army Air Force Separation Center. It was deactivated in may of 1946 but reactivated as a Tactical Air Command base in 1956.*

5-8-1943  
11:35 a.m.

Hello Folks,

If you get this letter before you send my package please put in some handkerchiefs and underwear. Don't send the electric razor. I hope you liked your Mother's Day Package. It's kind of loud but that's all I could get you. Our mail system is all screwed up. I hoped Geraldine liked the insignia of the Air Corps.

Today, May 8, we had a Dress Parade. I had to dress in suntan clothes. We usually wear this uniform when we go out or want to dress up. The reason is that it's the coolest thing to wear. I'm just starting to miss the good old home life but one thing I learned and that is the girls. I'll take any northern girl. Down here they

stink (a group of old maids or the old sewing circle). They're as old as the Civil War. The Mother's Club is better.

Write as often as possible. It makes me feel good. In my other letter I said the roast beef made my mouth water. I meant pot roast. Boy, that would taste good right now. The way it looks now I'll be here about one month. Some of us will be shipped out or go right to school. The best eats we get down here is breakfast (usually a big one).

I hope to get a pass tonight and go skating in town. We don't have to be back to barracks until 1:00 a.m. on Saturdays only. On other nights it is 11:00 p.m. The barrack lights are put out at 10:00 p.m., it usually was 9:00 p.m. I sleep in the upper bed. From up here I can see the whole barrack.

After supper (about 7:00 p.m.) our time is our own. I hope everything is well at home so don't worry about me. I am doing fine. If I don't wash my hands I'll get dish pan hands from washing my clothes every other day.

The clothes I received at Upton is not all new. I got two old shirts size 14-33. They fit fine but they were washed so often they look crummy. I guess I will have to buy a few. They cost \$2.65 a piece. Give my regards to the Mother's Club and the neighbors.

Love to the whole family,  
Teddy

5-9-1943  
Sunday 6:20 p.m.

Hi Folks,

Well, it's almost time to get ready for chow (supper). I meant to tell you in other letter about the Classification Center. I talked just on Photography to the Classification Officer. He asked me different questions about photography. He also asked about lithography and if I had ever done any lithograph work. I told him I worked for Polygraphic Co. in the camera department. He said I had a good chance to get Photography. I don't know what kind of photography job I will get but as I left his desk he wished me luck. About the wire hangers, go ahead and mail them.

The reason I'm writing another letter is that I mailed the other before I got your letter. I didn't do anything special today except to be classified. I meant to tell you I drank eight pints of milk the other day when I went to town on my first pass. I don't think I'll get paid until three months. My funds are running a little low.

I got mail from Mildred and Mary Robertson, also Uncle Harry. Mildred thanked me for the flowers. I asked her to send me her picture. I will write you some more as I progress.

I will close this letter now. It's now 9:00 p.m. One more hour and lights out in the barracks. I can go in the day room until 11:00 but I get too tired. Until tomorrow.

Monday 12:05 p.m. May 10, 1943

I will now continue where I left off. I just came back from drilling three hours. Boy, is it hot and dry. I'm now going to chow. I'll continue later. It's now 12:10. The whistle will blow any minute. I then will fall out and march to chow.

They said (Staff Sergeant) we will really start our basic training tomorrow (May 11). In other words, our other days of drilling don't count in our basic training.

2:10 p.m.

I'm now cleaning our barrack and getting it ready for inspection. The food we had for dinner stinked. I'm now sitting in this hot North Carolina sunshine (it sure is hot). Did I say sunshine? Well, I just changed my mind. It's now 4:45 and I'm now a drowned rat. We got all wet while doing an exercise. We had a cloud burst. Boy, does this rain feel good. It's the first good rain we had in a long time.

Just got mail from you, a card from the 'The Three Figs' and Bonnie and Dot Hoffman by Air Mail. Just finished your letter. Go ahead and send package. Have sent a letter each day. Not much more I can write.

Teddy

5-15-1943

Saturday 11:40 a.m.

Hi Folk,

Just came from the drill field. We had a inspection. The Officer didn't say anything to me as he looked at me. He just looked and moved down the line.

Last night we had a G.I. party. If you don't know what a G.I. party is I'll tell you. A G.I. party is a general cleaning party. We must clean the barrack right after supper (chow). A few things that really needed to be clean was the windows, brush and clean the floors, clean shower, make neat piles of clothing or arrange in proper order.

I'm hoping to get guard duty for Sunday or Monday. This is not a punishment so they (Sgt.) tells us. Will finish letter after I see what mail I get.

Time: 5:50 p.m.

Didn't do much in the afternoon. I played baseball and basketball, took a shower, and here I am. I got 10 letters today from you, Geo. Gropes, Bertha Hopyt, Mildred Lindquist, a card from the Figs and a card from guess who? Mildred said she can't send a picture of herself because her photographer is in the Army.

Teddy

5-25-1943

Tuesday 5:45 p.m.

Hi Folks,

I just came back from taking a shower. I did some goldbricking this afternoon. I worked in the supply room and didn't have to go and drill for four hours. I drilled for four hours this morning and was I tired when I went to lunch. Then came my goldbricking job. There was six of us all together.

I received your letter this morning with the dollar bill. It came in handy. My crystal of my watch broke today so I could bring it down to the Post Exchange watchmaker and get a new one. I have my first pair of suntans in the dry cleaners. I believe it cost 40 cents to clean. The food is getting lousy. Each meal stinks more and more. Sometimes we really get a good meal. Will continue letter after I come from chow.

Here I am again. I have been here 25 days. You can tell by the date. I came here the first of May.

Well, not much more I can write.

Love to all,  
Teddy

5-27-1943

Thurs. 12:00 p.m.

Hi Folks,

Just came from getting my shot. My arm isn't sore but later on it will be. About half of our barrack has guard duty but I'm not on today. I expect to be on tomorrow night. I now have five shots, two more to go. The shots we got at Upton don't count so we had to take two over.

It is almost time for chow so I will close this letter for now.

Time: 8:00 p.m.

Just got done with my wash. Boy, what a wash it was. My arm is hurting a little but I have to finish this letter. I drilled on the field for four hours this afternoon and boy was it hot. There's only six out of forty got guard duty from 7:30 in the night until 7:30 tomorrow night. They have two hours on and four hours off. I'm one of the lucky ones that hasn't got it. I guess I will get it tomorrow or Sunday.

I received your letter today but please write longer ones.

Again, please move. That about all for today. I don't know if I will have time to write when I get guard duty. Until later.

Your loving son,  
Teddy

5-28-1943

Friday 7:15 p.m.

Hello Family,

Well, no guard duty so far but maybe I'll have it Saturday night to Sunday night. I drilled all day today and boy am I tired. We have another G.I. party tonight and inspection tomorrow before the Colonel of the Post.

While standing on the line for chow tonight I came across a fellow from Jamaica. His father owns the candy store where Q40 stands (next to the liquor store). Boy, this is a small world.

I hope you get the price you want for the house. Never mind the neighbors, the h\_\_\_\_\_ with them.

Well, not much more to write so I will close for now.

Teddy

5-29-1943

Saturday 2:00 p.m.

Hi Family,

Today is a great day for our barrack. Today we have inspection (every Saturday) and our whole squadron passed with a very good mark but our barrack was the best for the whole week. Each day our barracks are inspected and given a mark. Our total mark was 45, next was 44 ½. Boy, that was a close call, next 43 ¾. Well, not guard duty for me this weekend but I can expect it Mon. or Tues. or maybe they forgot me (but no fear I'll get it sooner or later).

I received your Wed. letter today and it was swell to see you write longer letters. I also received a letter from Dot Hoffman. I am now writing this letter in our squadron day room. The radio is playing. The music they are playing comes from New York someplace on Lexington Ave. Boy, it makes me think of home.

I hope everyone is in good health at home. I feel swell, a little tired but that will pass over. I should be on the drill field now playing ball but I took a half day off to catch up on my writing (as you can see by the size of this letter).

I will probably have my picture taken down at the Post Exchange today but don't count on it. If I do have it taken pay no attention to the hat I will be wearing. They just put it on to dress up the picture.

There's a lot of rumors around our barrack about our basic is over. The Army would call it a SHIT HOUSE RUMOR so you know as much as I do about how long our basic lasts but the way the Sgt. speaks we can be shipped out any day now. Since our barrack is the HONOR BARRACK for this week we will have a overnight pass one of these days.

Another rumor around is that Monday is payday but I will not count on it.

I get swell letters from Mildred. They're nice and long. A few jokes in her letters but they are clean, don't worry. I got two letters from Bernard and he sends his regards to the family. He didn't say much but asked a lot of questions.

I have two more inspections to go and that will maybe finish some time next week or so that's if I'm here. If I'm not I will get them at the next camp. We now have a hour and half of exercises now. From 4:00 in the afternoon to 5:30 in the afternoon. How about Regina's brother's address (barrack number)? I may look him up.

I sent Granny and Doc a card the other day. I hope they got them. Don't forget, I haven't any too much time to write.

I'm running short of words and stationery (will have to use the one you send me in my next letter) so I will close with a big —

X X X  
Ma Pa Gerry

Teddy

P.S. Not a bad letter today?

5-30-1943  
Sunday 11:35 a.m.  
Hi Folks,

I'm writing this letter in bed today. I feel alright but I'm just lazy. There's about ten other fellows that feel the same as me. Half of our barracks were out all night. They had overnight passes. They will have to be in at 11:00 tonight.

I received your Thurs. letter today and was very much interested in what you said. I wrote Minnie M. and Rosemarie letters last night over at the Service Club.

I hope you move soon so I can write to a new address. Oh, by the way, do I put #4 on your address? I received a letter from Ida May Koenig and I noticed it on the return address. I also got a letter from Mildred and Sally and Billie. A funny thing, I wrote them a letter last night. She said after July 11 her new address will be as follows: 109-19 122 St., South Ozone Park #20, N.Y.

Mildred didn't have much to say in her letter except she heard Fred Warring (a band leader) dedicate their program to Seymour Johnson Field. I knew about this program about two days in advance. I heard the program over the radio that night too. He gave this camp a big build up.

Well, that's enough about me and the camp. How's everything at home? How's the weather and the potato problem? We have a few meals with potatoes but not much.

I'm running out of words so I will close for now.

Teddy

6-3-1943

Thursday 10:50 a.m.

Hi Folks,

I'm just sitting around the barracks now. I just came from the movies and saw a series of world pictures, for example the Battle of Britain. I guess they are trying to get us all hot and bothered. We are all on edge today. We don't know what is coming.

Nothing much to write today but I will try to answer a few of your questions in today letter. The potato problem seems to be alright. We never did get much potatoes since I'm in the Army. I didn't send the Pastor a card because I'm really very busy. I haven't finished my needles (shots) but we should have sometime this week. We can't have too long of a time between them.

As I told you before I had my picture taken Saturday but will not get them until Fri. or Saturday (June 4 or 5) then I don't know if I will be here to get them. Don't pay any attention to the hat I'm wearing that's just for the picture. If they are any good I'll have more made. Now I have only three coming.

Not much more to write so I will close with a extra large kiss.

X    X    X  
Pop Mom Jerry

Teddy

6-7-1943

Monday 1:00 p.m.

Hi Folks,

Yesterday we had another mail call. That was after I sent my letter. I received a letter and two papers yesterday but no letter or paper today unless we have another mail.

I received a swell package of eats from Mildred yesterday also a swell letter and her picture. You can expect a letter from her anyone of these days (how am I doing?). I even got my Best Girl, besides you, writing you letters. Today I get a shot just one hour from now (2:00).

We had a little rain this morning. I'm taking in a little sun as I write this letter.

Nothing new happening down here so I'll close for now.

Teddy

6-9-1943

Wed. 11:00 a.m.

Hi Folks,

I just came from sick call. Nothing to worry about. I'll start from the beginning. Yesterday I didn't feel very good and I had K.P. so went to sick call in the afternoon (about 12:00). I could have gone to sick call in the morning but I wanted to finish K.P. and get it off my mind. Well anyway, I knew I couldn't finish the day so I got permission from the Mess Sgt. to go to sick call.

After hanging around for sick call (about one hour) we proceed to the dispensary or sick ward or room. There they take your temperature and then go to see the doctor. I had a 103 temperature due to a head cold and my injection the day before. I had to take some pills, one every three hours, and stay in my barrack.

I was told to report in the morning to sick call again (today, June 9, 1943). I feel fine today but have some more pills to take. My head cold is starting to break up and I feel a great deal better. The pills I received today I have to take two every four hours. Well, that's that. Oh, by the way, I had a 98 degree temperature today so you can see the difference in how I feel.

Don't worry about me. If I was real sick I would have had the best of care. I received your Sunday letter yesterday so I'll answer a few questions you asked in your letter.

About the wallet, I guess Air Corp but see that it has the flaps inside just like the one I have now because it's very good to put my field pass, I.D. card, and a few other things.

Now about the watch. Down at our PX (Post Exchange) we had a watch repair dept. so I guess I'll have it fixed down here. I didn't have it fixed so far because I had no time.

How much money have I in the bank? If I have any extra I will send it home.

About Mildred's birthday gift. I forgot when it is so please send 1 doz. red roses. If you see any small gift for her buy it and send it with the roses. Take it out of my money. Let me know what the date is (Mildred's birthday).

I'm glad to hear Edith is alright. It's just like you women to get all hot and bothered over nothing at all.

Our mail call is all screwed up. Some days we have three mail calls but I believe we have one before afternoon chow, about 12:30, and one at 5:30.

As far as talk about furloughs, well forget it. I don't expect to be home until sometime in Sept. or Oct. Now about our basic. No one knows anything around here but there should be some shipping soon because we all really over crowded here.

Didn't receive any paper yesterday but there are a few fellows from Ozone Park and Richmond Hill who I give the paper to after I finish it. One of them delivered the Press in civilian life.

I expect mail call any minute so I'll continue after I get the mail.

First mail call -

Received Saturday's paper and a letter from the Sarnaffes. Also a card from Harrisehfeger (he has been transferred).

Second mail call -

Just cam from drill field, had instructions on rifles - marching and changing shoulders, etc.

Received letters from Ed Fig, you (Mrs. Oman), and Mildred. You may have a visitor some night. Don't be surprised if you see Mildred at the door (how am I doing?). If you don't have that visitor you will have a letter from her.

She sent me a program for the Anniversary Parade. Received your Monday, June 7 letter. It's a very interesting one especially about the cameras.

I see you didn't change the address. Below you will find my new address. Please let everybody have it. I sent them all postcards of the new address but tell them anyway.

Pvt. T. R. Oman Jr.  
722 Training Group  
Seymour Johnson Field, NC  
Barrack #1052

That's about all except have my name and address changed at the Press Office. They have my name as Omen instead of Oman.

X    X    X  
Pop Ma    Jerry

Love to all,  
Teddy

P.S. I hope Pop keeps up the photography until I come home.

6-11-1943

Friday 12:30 p.m.

Hi Folks,

Received your Wed. June 9 letter today. Boy, that was some picture. I know it stinked but you wanted to see me in a uniform. Thanks for the big build up, saying good looking people never take a good picture. When I get to a permanent camp I will really go to a good photographer and have my picture taken.

The Mother's Club is doing alright for itself (\$200.00). I saw your write-up in the Press and showed it to the boys in camp (I mean my barrack).

I usually receive the Press every day but yesterday I didn't receive any. I guess the reason was that I received Saturday's Press the day before last. There's about 7 or 8 more fellows reading it after me. One fellow didn't see a hometown paper in 13 months. You should have seen his face when he started to read it. I really enjoy reading the paper and when I finish some other fellows enjoy it too. Please renew the Press before the three months are up. If I change my address I'll let you know.

I received your socks some time earlier this week, around Mon. or Tues. We have two mail calls a day, one about 12:30 and the second about 5:30 or 5:45.

I'm now using Dr. Scholl's foot powder and it helps a lot. It would be swell if you could send a large tin or a couple of tins of foot powder. I want the sandals to prevent athlete's foot. I use my civilian shoes to lounge around in.

Boy, is my arm sore from the needles yesterday. The whole barrack is complaining about their arms. I couldn't move mine all night so you can see how sore it was. Today we have calisthenics in the morning so I guess we will always have them in the morning.

Today we had a lecture (morning) on jungle fighting. It really was interesting. We had more equipment issued last night they were as follows: 1 pistol belt, 1 field bag.

Nothing much more I can write except it's too hot to eat so I didn't eat lunch today. Will continue about second mail call.

Second mail call -

Just received a few letters from Regina, Bertha, and Pvt. Geo. Blumberg but no paper.

Nothing new as far as news so I'll close for the day.

X THE WHOLE FAMILY

A Lonely Soldier,  
Teddy