

Mar 28, 1943.

Dear Marion.

I just received your letter Thursday night and was glad to hear from you. You sure had quite an experience at the plant didn't you? It must have made you feel that you were on the front line trenches. It sure was a miracle that no one was hurt. I have had quite a cold for a couple of weeks but I have managed to shake most of it by now. How has Fuddie been? I imagine he is quite busy.

You know I got a notice from the Literary Digest in Jan. to the effect that I had been given a years subscription. It came from some club in New York, and so far I have no idea who sent it. The only one I can think of was my pal Mac Donald, when he went home on Christmas leave.

Since then they have shipped him up to Rhode Island as an instructor. That's one thing I sure hope they don't do is to ship me to

some camp as an instructor.

We are doing about the same things down here. We have about 800 men out on the rifle range now, and next week they are going out on field maneuvers for a week. There is about 500 left here at the barracks, and these men are getting all kinds of training. The story now going around is that we won't be leaving here before June or July. And then there will be about 1200 men going out. But you can't tell about anything around here until it actually happens.

You wanted to know how the dog was getting along. Well he is an English bull and has grown about twice as large as he was when I wrote to Shirley. He sure is a homely little mutt, but he is also cute. I am going to try and get some pictures of him before he gets much larger. If I do I'll send one along.

What is Walter doing now? Is he still at the hospital. The last I heard from Mother she said that

he was going to try and get a job in a defense plant. How did he make out?

I hear that Norm's baby is growing like a weed, and is very smart. She must be getting cute about now. Have you seen them lately? The weather is real nice down here, with all the trees starting to bud out, and the new lawns, look just like a golf course. It really is going to be a beautiful base, when they get the whole thing finished. I have hopes of getting a leave sometime the last of April with any luck.

I just made out papers for warrant officer last week. I took about two days just running around, having my teeth examined, getting my physical, and having pictures taken. I probably won't ever hear from them, But I thought I would give it a try. I just finished them Sat morning and gave them to the commander. They have to be in Washington by the first of April. Well I

think this is about all the news
for now Marion, but will write
again soon. Remember me to
Fred and Mother.

Lots of Love
Johnnie