

5-9-1943

Letter, W. N. (William Neill) Bogan, Jr. to His Mother, Catherine F. Bogan, May 9, 1943

William Neill Bogan Jr.

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarsjunction.msstate.edu/mss-bogan-correspondence>

Recommended Citation

Bogan (William Neill, Jr.) Papers, Folders 14-17, Special Collections Department, Mississippi State University

This Letter is brought to you for free and open access by the William Neill Bogan, Jr. Archival Papers at Scholars Junction. It has been accepted for inclusion in Correspondence by an authorized administrator of Scholars Junction. For more information, please contact scholcomm@msstate.libanswers.com.

604th Y. S.
Sgd. 531-5
Princess Maith Hotel
St. Petersburg Fla.
May 9, 1943

Dearest Mom,

Today hasn't seemed like Sunday
even, much less Mother's Day.
You just don't know how it feels
to be away from you on your day
for the first time. Give Grand and
Arlee my special love today too. I
just wish I could have sent you
all something. As it is I'm
going to have to ask you to send
me something. We have to pay
cash for our laundry down here
instead of just taking it out of
your pay, so I'm afraid I'm
going to need about \$5 to finish
out the month on. If you haven't

sent those things I asked for
yesterday please send my Bible
and a forward movement ~~from~~
pamphlet with them. Thanks a
million.

Well, I'm feeling about 10000%
better than I did when I wrote
yesterday, and I do mean
that extra zero. After a G. I.
haircut (you should see me), a
shower, shave, + shampoo, and a
good night's sleep I'm a new
fellow. Then too, we changed
rooms. They arranged us alpha-
betically so I'm in Flight 77,
and also alphabetically in rooms.
I know a couple of the fellows
and the room opens right over
Tampa Bay almost. It's cool as
can be. A breeze blowing all the

time.

We got to sleep 'til 6:30 this morning. After breakfast this morning we went down the street to a theater and they explained all about things to us. We stay here for our basic training for 4-6 weeks. They determine by some more tests, which we take this week, what type of work we are suited for, and then we go to a specialist school somewhere. We are in the Signal Corps attached to the Air Corps & can wear Air Corps insignia. We can't leave the hotel except for instruction for about a week yet.

We were issued shells & blankets and gas masks yesterday

afternoon, and then had show-
down inspection. You ought
to see me in a helmet & gas
mask. The man from Mass
has nothing on me. Last night
we played pool & ping pong in
what used to be the lobby. They
also have a reading room,
and writing desks.

They didn't let us go to
church this morning. I
really missed going, especially
since this is Mother's Day.

Just had mail call and
out mail from Shelley, hasn't
caught up with us yet.

Tell everyone hello, from
all my love,
Burdely

