

Langley Field
Feb 23
4:30 PM
1942
VA.

Miss Sally Loving
Washington-Lee High School
Arlington, Va.

Pvt. D.C. Babcock
Det. Med. Dept.
Station Compliment
Langley Field, Va.

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Dear Miss Loving:

I have intended to write you sooner than this, but am just getting around to it. I have been here over a month now, and am just beginning to like army life – if such a thing be possible! Perhaps I should say that I am now more used to it, but never will I really like it. However, I have been very fortunate, as I live less than a block from the Air Base Chapel which contains a five pipe organ, and the head Chaplain has given me permission to use it at any time. Also, I am being transferred from the Med. Dept. to the Chaplain's office. Now, after all these years my shorthand and typing will come in handy.

Another Chapel is nearly completed, and when finished I will be organist and clerk, in charge of the building. So, I have a Shorthand book here and will soon be using my shorthand. I must admit that when I took it I thought it was a waste of time, but Mother wanted me to take some commercial subjects.

By the way, the Chaplain said that when I am transferred he is quite sure that I will never be sent away from Langley, as all the boys in the Med. Dept. are being trained for active duty with Army units, which means foreign service!

There is one thing that you don't know, Miss Loving, and perhaps you should. It is about the Class Song that Jack & I "wrote". He gave me either the complete melody or only a part of it. I don't remember. Anyway, I put the "finishing touches" on it & he the finishing touches on the words. Someone else, I don't know who, had started the song and we used ~~the~~ his theme and worked from that. And then when we got the sheet music, we, or should say I kept several copies for ourselves. Well, perhaps that wasn't so bad, except, that as I remember, Jack & I went around to the 12 B homeroom selling copies. What follows, as you know, pertains only to me. I didn't

turn in quite all of the money to you, or whoever received the money. It was just a little, not very much, but if there is such a thing as a fund from the "Class of '37", I shall be glad to make it right. So let me know about it.

Now, I feel much better about the whole thing.

The morning I passed through Wash. On my way here I phone you at school but Mrs. Bell said you were not around. The night before I went home to see Mother, but could not get in touch with you then, and I've not been home since.

My commanding office here has been very good to me, & gives me every Sat. off to go to church. The nearest S.D.A. church is in Newport News. I hope you can understand this writing, but I'm sitting on my foot locker writing on a book. That's the army way!

We've been having classes in X Ray, etc., but I'm on a pass until 4:00 P.M., so I'm "cutting" classes. But, it's legal.

At 1:30 I have to get a tooth pulled, and I don't like the idea. It won't hurt, but, whenever I've had a tooth pulled before my gum has bled for many hours afterward, and that is not so nice in the army. Perhaps if it's too bad they will give me a pass to go home for a few days. But I really hope it is not that bad.

Well, I must close now. Do write sometime soon, and say hello to my friends there for me.

Sincerely,

David Babcock

Organ Recital Sunday February 15, 1942 7:30 P.M.

Guest Organist: Pvt. David C. Babcock

1. Rustic Dance
 - Demarest
2. Gavotte
 - Gossec
3. Selected Hymns
4. Little Gray Home in the West
 - Seitz
5. Moonbeams
 - Herbert
6. Come, Sweet Death
 - Bach
7. Toccata
 - Boellmann

Star Spangled Banner

(If you have a selection you would like to hear played in this series of organ recitals, either write the name of selection and composer on a piece of paper and drop it in the box at the rear of the auditorium or see that it reaches the Offices of the Chaplain.)