

Pvt. W.H. Bloomingburg (33, 639, 693)
Co. A -34th M.T.B.
8th Med. Regt.
Camp Grant, Ill.
Plt. 1

Rockford
Sep 6
7:30 PM
1943
Ill.

Miss Sallie Loving
5817 N. Washington Blvd.
Apt. 91
Arlington, Va.

Miss Loving – I mixed the writing up on here so read it as I have the sections numbered.

Sat. morning

Dear Miss Loving,

I'll start this while waiting to go to breakfast. We're having inspection this morning and they got us up earlier than usual.

I know it has been a long time and we've never written but I tried to get your address and no one ever sent it. I got a letter from Margaret the other day. It's the first time we've heard from her I guess since we left. Whenever we leave here I guess (& hope) we'll have a little more time to write. Sometimes I don't write a letter all week. The first few weeks they had something to do every night, mostly training films, but last week and this week we've had a couple nights off during the week, there is always so much to do though. Last month I missed out on laundry because I signed up for it but when I went to turn my laundry in, my name wasn't on the list so I've been doing my own. The worse trouble has been trying to keep a clean uniform for inspection. There's a town (Rockford – 100,000) 6 mi. from here but other than Sundays, I've only been in town 1 night, and that was to go to the U.S.O. to get some sleeves shortened.

We're about 90 mi. west of Chicago in very pretty country. It really is nice country and though I like the South, I am glad we were sent up here for basic training because it is fairly cool, especially the nights. We've done so much I couldn't begin to go into detail.

I've been wondering what ever happened to Orville, Margaret said he made the Air Corps. I sure hope so because he was really set on it. If you have his address, send it.

We're living in the part of camp known as "Tent-City". This is mainly because it's made up of tents. (Logical isn't it?). Except for not having much room and being a little [illegible but may be "airish"] at night, I'd rather be in tents than in barracks. One good thing, there are no

mosquitos in camp (but the country around here is full of them). We've been out on bivouac twice. It's a lot of fun and would be a lot more but the army always mixes business with pleasure. We got up at 12:30 the other night while camping out and stayed up the rest of the night crawling through fields and carrying litters. We ate breakfast out there, then marched back to camp and they made us go to bed till noon (3 hrs.) which we're all still wondering about. We were a surprised bunch when told to get some sleep.

It's nearly lights out and I have to write home tonight so I'll close. I know this is a lousy letter but I'll try to do better next time.

Love,

Wendell

P.S. Wilbert Miller is here, that's all I know about.