



UNITED STATES ARMY

Air Corp

Sun. Afternoon
2:00
2-21-43

Hello!!

God Damn It!!! We just
got shipped!!!

I know that hotel set up
was too good & last. Yesterday
~~of course~~ we were told to pack
everything in our baggage tag
& the outfit is finally in the ship
at 2:00. About 4:30 we left
for "Tent City". I don't know
how many tents there are here
but there's one hell of a lot
of 'em. It's situated out in a
Florida jungle about 7 mi from
uptown St. Pk. It used to be
an exclusive & expensive golf club.
I believe the golf course was just
one damned big sand trap!!
My God but this is a busy bk.

Tight camp is a test & no floor
to the tent - just loose, deep,
dirt, fine, sand! We sleep on
cots with a comforter & wool
blanket - no sheet, no pillows.
At the end of each Co. Street
theres a ~~tub~~ ~~basin~~ of long
roach ketch with running
cold water to wash yourself
& your clothes, & to shave in.
You have to walk half a
mile to go to an out house which
is about a 40 holes & you have
to either fight for paper or take
with you on "_____".

And food!! Jesus Christ!
Damn, I'd fight, kill, lie, cheat
or anything for the stuff you
throw away. We eat off our mess
pits. Today we had potatoes
I were filled in grass with the



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skins on, build uniforms that were
so flat looking we couldn't stand
em, pens that were dimmed near
brown, white, & red, state trunk, &
runk line ad. You walk past
& around about 8 gauge cans
to a spot about ten feet from them
& sit on the ground & eat. By the
time you get sit down your food
is covered with sand & dead
grass. No salt, pepper, or sugar,
whatsoever. ~~the~~

No lights in the tent.

Last night they said they'd
put animal cans down thru
the middle of the Co. Sheds.
I woke up at one o'clock this
morning & looked for a half

4
have & still didn't find one. There
was about 20 other guys that had
been looking for him too. So I
went back to bed - which was
hard & cold as hell!

It would be so sad tho.
we only have a month of it -
they're thinking about winning the
tests in about 3 weeks. 'Mia.

Survivor &

God Damn it.

And telling who will get
pass - now!

Will write tomorrow if I have
time!

Gordon says to call his name
so I'll know him
Don't grieve!
Litch.

Love
Your mighty
mate & designated
son - Brother

Le Perry "a Private"
good summit - the
officers & prisoners of the
jailhouse have to
wait out here &
eat like kings.