

31 August 1943.
(Tuesday)

Dear Sister & Brother,

It's been some time since I wrote you last, I know, but when I did get some spare time I didn't feel up to writing to anyone. I have gone to the show every time that it changed. I have to do something as the life here is enough to drive a person crazy. It is just one madhouse of inspections - clothing, equipment, teeth, short arm, etc. Then after a few days we would go through it again. We have been in 3 different barracks since entering this camp, but are now situated until we ship out.

We have more inspections (shakedowns) before we ship out, though. So, we have more fun ahead.

I miss home, Shirley, Laura, and the family more than ever now. It is so pretty here when clear weather and the beautiful countryside makes me lonesome and moody. At times I can hardly stand it all and a show makes me forget everything for a while - so, you see, I can really appreciate the shows.

I have gone to fights, baseball games, and played pool and ping pong at the Day Room as well as go to shows. When I have seen the show I go to one of the other forms of entertainment.

(next sheet)

Entertainment here is really a "pause that refreshes."

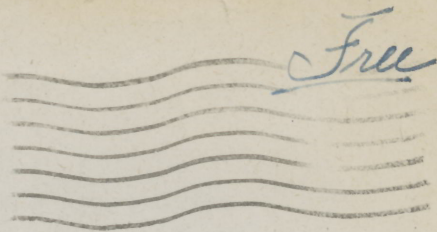
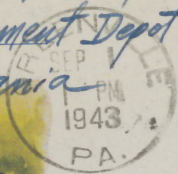
Well, Kids, I pray regularly for you and pray that God may bless you with health and happiness. Take care of yourselves.

Write soon. Lots of love.

Your brother,

Clifton.

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TOMMY'S IDEA
OF HIS DAD'S
HOMECOMING

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