

P.S. They have given me a new address that they want me to use. Mail will still reach me with the old address but they have asked me to use the new one.

BASIC TRAINING CENTER (NO 7)
A.A.F.T.T.C.

March 7, 1943

Dear Miss McGlynn,

Thought that I would take the time to drop you a line - now that I have the time. This is Sunday and we are still confined to quarters so that this spare time comes in very handy.

So far we haven't done too much of anything we have done a good deal of marching, drilling and eating and thats about all. It is a pretty dull set up right now but I am sure that things will start to "pop" any time now.

We are in what they call the "processing period" here now and will be till next week - after-which we begin our basic training.

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We have taken our flight physicals, our G.I. test, and Army Air Corps Classification list and have been given three of our seven injections - which left many a sore left arm on the following day.

We are living in the Hotel Senator down here with three fellows hunched in a room and except for the fact that we have to walk down (and up) eight flights of stairs for chow (a veteran all ready) the set up isn't too bad. We have a shower and bath to our room - (which is also used to wash clothes in).

We don't expect to be in Atlantic City more than three more weeks and then we will be shipped to Colleges for about five months before being shipped to pre-flight school. The school we are

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shipped to is determined by the marks we received in our Air Corps Classification test - I am afraid they are going to send me to "sturgie Prep"- as Ed used to say - that exam was a humdinger - A great deal of higher math and physics - more than I've had - but quite a few of the other fellows feel the way - my roommates are all very comforting and we are all "gripping" together - but they tell us here that those exams are not too important - its what we do at college that counts.

How are my erstenbile classmates making (censored) out with those "tough" courses they have back at Salem - give each and

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everyone of them my blessing and tell them I pray for them very nite - that they come into the army -

Seriously though I can understand now why we had to have a ration system out there a soldier is a mighty hungry individual - they tell me the only soldier who isn't hungry is a sick one and I believe them - personally I feel in the best of health - you have to be to survive that mad rush for chow-call.

Takes one a few days to get used to the army way of doing things - but after a while you become adapted to it and you don't mind the waiting around that goes with army life - best from the first few days its a terrific transition from civilians to a soldier -

Well there is "chow-call" and I must away - will try to keep you informed of my progress.

Sincerely
Pvt. John Capone

Atlantic City, N.J.