UNITED STATES ARMY
CAMP RUCKER, ALABAMA

Wednesday afternoon.

Dear Family.

Winter has replaced autumn, and fact has replaced rumor.

The days and nights are cold, and winter long underwear is the thing!

I'm on the umpiring detail for all of our problems here in the field now. This is by way of practice, for I've been put on that detail for maneuvers.

We had our first umpiring class today, but it didn't amount to much. However, we were given some definite and interesting information:

(1) Maneuvers will be in Tennessee.
(2) We will be stationed at Camp Forest, (somewhere near Nashville)
(3) Umpires will leave for Tennessee Nov. 7 or 8.
(4) Maneuvers are expected to last for two months.

5- My address there will be:

Pvt. Marion Amerman. 32925380
2nd Army Umpire Pool
A.P.O. 402.
% Postmaster
Nashville, Tenn.

In the morning session, we were addressed by a Brig. General (1 star) who gave us the "orientation." He is an impressive man - looks like a West Pointer, with a fine physique and bearing. He impressed us with the importance of the umpire on maneuvers, and gave some interesting data on tactics of the infantry. In the afternoon, a major gave us some information on fire power.

We get some pretty good movies at the Camp Theater. Last night we saw "Flesh and Fantasy." It is something different for a change, and very entertaining. I saw a write-up of one of its episodes in Life. It is three stories in one - each an unusual story of the unknown. Don't miss it.

Addie's class has come to that critical

II time when they have to prepare a collection of children's songs (remember my trials and tribulations?) I wrote her that I'd ask you to try to find mine and send it to her to work from. Would you, please?

Miss Adele Wells
State Teachers College
Trenton-5-
New Jersey.

Thanks a lot.

Dad's letter came tonight, and I was glad to hear that you get a break from the routine on week-ends at least?

Jack graduates next week and along with his wings will get either the bars of a 2nd lieutenant or of a flight officer (almost the same.) He will be a pursuit flyer.

As I think I've written you, I've already had a photograph (5"x7") taken, and they should be ready in a day or two.

Tomorrow starts early, so I think I'll do likewise getting to bed tonight. Stay well, and Happy Halloween!

Love,
Ken.

5/ dinner for Gen Markham who leaves for the Marines Wednesday, and Margy Queen who goes Tuesday to teach in Vancouver, Wash. We were also repaying the waffle supper we had had at Ruth Major's.

The dentist says I have good teeth. I was dead tired but managed to rest and nearly sleep while I waited a half hour for my appointment.

The dinner was delicious — steak! There were 12 of us. Afterwards, Ruth, Bill, Thorpie and I went to see Sherlock Holmes Faces Death. It was rather naive but refreshingly like the old stuff. After that we picked up Ellen and came home.

Sunday I creaked! I was up for 8 AM church and then 10:45 Sunday School. After dinner I went to bed for an hour or so, then went down to the last minute details for opening of school. I'm glad I did.

Today I have been simply whirling! We gave out about 200 programs and registered about 20 new people and attended bendless questions and details!

4/ I should have gone back tonight, but I just didn't! Instead I had a bath early and then at 8 Marguerite Askew came over for smoked turkey on crackers and coffee. We had had a disappointing dinner. Eleanor Vold (with new KE teacher) and Ellen joined us and we had a delightful visit and evening.

Now it's 10 and I'm heading for bed!

As for my coming home at Christmas, I think it much better for me to wait until Ren has his furlough. I couldn't come twice and it would be so much nicer to be there when we're all there. That would be the only way I'd be able to see him.

I guess that's all for now ——— Oh — will Mother see if there is a set of #13 steel sock needles among our knitting things? I'd like them if there are any.

Love,

Helen