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Sunday evening

August 29, 1943

Dear Mother,

I have just finished cramming my belongings into two stenciled brown barracks bags. Everybody is running around full of excitement — some are showering, one playing a sax, radio blaring and many in bull sessions.

I have to get my bags to 8'th and K streets by 8:00 A.M. tomorrow morning and I have to be on the truck at 9:00 A.M.

Last night I saw Ken Murray and Betty Grable in ["Blackouts of 1943"](#article-25010870 "Blackouts of 1943") It was pretty good.

There is a California law which cleans all liquor out of sight at midnight. At that time everything then closes and soldiers are left with nothing to do and no place to sleep. I've been lucky on sleep but most just go without.

I'll write as soon as I get settled in Thunderbird. Oh yes, there are four Thunderbirds. The original, Thunderbird I was shown in the movie of the same name. I am to attend Thunderbird II.

Love,

Lee