

FRANK MYRON BASS

U.S.N.R.

Dec. 3, 1944

U.S. N.A.T.T.C.

A.R. M. School

Bks. 50

Memphis, Tenn.

Dear Dad + grandmother,

I have received several of your letters written at various times today. I also got \$50 the other day. I get the records now and then and some of the newspaper clippings you sent I enjoyed reading.

I still haven't gotten the anniversary edition of the record and I am anxious to get it.

I see Fielding ^{Queens boy} every day in the mess hall. He works in the same one I eat in.

I like school well but we are busy all the time and very seldom have any time to ourselves. We are learning to take code words at about 6 or 7 words per minute. We have to take 20 words per minute to graduate. We have a class in semaphore, + blinker one in flags - (Memorizing about 70) w/ their meanings. 3 periods of code a day and a period of swimming. We have to pass certain swimming test which are

plenty tough. Our day is pretty well filled out. Then we have to clean up ~~and study~~ the barracks and try to study a little at night. Also we have to stow watches and is it cold!

I need a watch party badly. I would like to have one with a sweep second hand and a luminous dial.

As we are learning about every thing here, ~~we have to~~ Each week we take up something new. On our 4th week we have to be able to disassemble & ~~and~~ a 50 cal. machine gun ~~and~~ in 2 minutes. We also have to know all its 180 parts.

We'll have got to go now

Love

Frank