

Pvt. Dwight H. Ford 975893
Co. "B" - P.T. 6
2nd Trng Bn. Inf. Trng. Re
F.M.F. T.C.
Camp Lejeune, N.C.



Free

Mrs Dwight Ford
1108 St. Bundeschaw St.
Dothan,
Ala

OFFICE OF THE PROVOST MARSHALL
TENT CAMP
CAMP LEJEUNE, NORTH CAROLINA

The bearer Mrs Dwight H. Ford. has permission
to enter the Main Gate, Tent Camp, from 1130 24 September 1944
to 2200 29 Sept. 1944, for the purpose of visiting
Husband. Pvt. Dwight H. Ford (2nd Tr Bn)

Long E. Cumming O.D.
2nd Lt. USMC
CHARLES E.P. HUDGINS,
Captain, USMCR.,
Provost Marshall.



United States Marine Corps
CAMP LEJEUNE
New River, North Carolina

Mon. P.M.

Dear Mrs Callier,

Thanks for the note. I should answer with a letter, but things are getting rather lively around here.

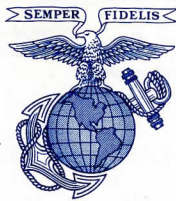
You don't know how much I'd like being there while he is there to complete the family. I use the word "complete" with pride. I am proud to be a member of your family, Mrs Callier, and consider myself very lucky.

It seems inevitable that we will leave this week. We're now having a final checking check and everything done seems to lead to the "shaving off" point. However, we have expected we'd leave for over two weeks.

Give Ike and the girls my love and Louise a kiss for me. I'd better close now and see if I can get to the P.K. for stationery.

Louey
Knight

P.S. The suspension just collapsed - the sgt. just came in with the liberty list for tonight, & I know we won't leave tomorrow. This "wonderment" is awful.



MARINE BARRACKS
CAMP LEJEUNE
NEW RIVER, N. C.

Tues P.M.

My dearest Louise,

If you knew the situation, you'd appreciate this letter. Have we been busy! It's almost time to go to bed and this is the first half a chance I've had to write. We left early this a.m. with packs and rifles & K-rations. We hiked out the other side of the airfield, about 5 or 6 miles without stopping a minute, had instruction on demolitions, how to make up charges, and made 'em up & set 'em off ourselves this afternoon after a "hardy" meal of K-rations. We saw all kinds of demolition charges set off. After we hiked back we immediately fell out for chow, which is a hike itself, fell out night after that for five training films on gas drill & self protection in gas raids. Boy, are they pushing us.

I was certainly proud to find the letter when I got back ^{that m.} from you. I'm all gauled up on you coming up. Do you know yet whether you're coming on the train or car? Let me know soon as possible whether you think the car has good enough ties, whether you can get the gas etc. Time is slipping on by, you know. Harvard hasn't given me any definite word yet.

You tell Childree to take a running start and break his neck on Spauldutt wall or I'll do it for him. If you want to come up here and he doesn't like it I'll be down sure & make him wish he had. So Mrs. Bond is going to help your mother. I sorta hate that.

Sugar, I've gotta take a shave & shower so I'd better close. Take care of your precious self. I love you more than all the world. Tell the folks hello and your mother not to work too hard, and don't you. I love you dearly,
D. C. T.