



NAVAL TRAINING STATION
GREAT LAKES, ILLINOIS

3-21-43

Dear Folks,

Today has been the first day I've really had anytime to myself. I've spent most of the day catching up on my washing and this morning I went to church. I really enjoyed every minute of the entire service. It was a fine service but church at home can't be beat. I guess there was over a thousand or more sailors there.

Two weeks ago I couldn't feature myself in a sailor uniform, but today I feel like its part of me. Our C.P.O. was a heavy weight boxer and he has a voice

like a foghorn. I jump everytime
I hear him shout an order. I
was appointed mail orderly of
my company and seem to be
doing very well with my training.
The first days were the
blisest I ever endured. I was
so homesick I prayed that I
could stand it till tomorrow. From
the first night I started a habit
of praying just after lights out, and
I haven't missed a night yet.

The new has worn off and
I get along fine. Letters from
home are the high light of my
day by far. There is nothing like
a big long letter from someone
I know to cheer me up. Like
all other boys that leave ^{from} the
church I can truthfully say I
miss Young Peoples and my friends I
met there. I hope to see you ~~soon~~ soon, and
remember I'll do my best to be a credit to
my church, and I'll be a gentleman always.

Love, Baby Hogg