

April 10, 1942

## **CONTRIBUTOR COLUMN**

### LEE CO. BOY WRITES

Dear Editor:

I was inducted in Houston on Oct. 10, 1941, went to Ft. Sam Houston to the reception center, and on Oct. 21 was sent to Camp Callon, San Diego, Calif., a training camp.

I was trained for Coast Artillery. After Dec. 7th we were on the alert and received some valuable training. Our training was completed Jan. 15th and I joined the 93rd Coast Artillery, Anti-Aircraft Regiment, and was placed on a 90 Mm. gun crew which was entirely a different kind of gun than I had trained on before. We were located on the Mojave Anti-Aircraft firing range. There we learned a great deal about firing because we were on a desert, and were 35 miles from town, therefore most of our time was devoted to training for there wasn't anything to abstract our minds from work. We worked 6 days and three nights a week.

After our firing was completed March 20, we were to have moved out into service, but were delayed because of measles. We are still under quarantine but expect to get moved some time in the near future. I feel that the experience I have had will be very valuable for me when I see action.

We are getting passes to go to town on week-ends from 5 o'clock till 9:30 at night and it's a 2-hour ride, after which we are ready to go back and

rest because it really isn't any fun riding in the back end of a truck.

I figured that the home folks would like to know something about the real army life and I think that is as good as I can tell them without them actually being here.

If any of my friends see this, write me a few lines as I enjoy hearing from all of you.

Sincerely yours,

Pvt. Erwin E. Schueler,  
Battery "G" 93rd C. A. (A A)