

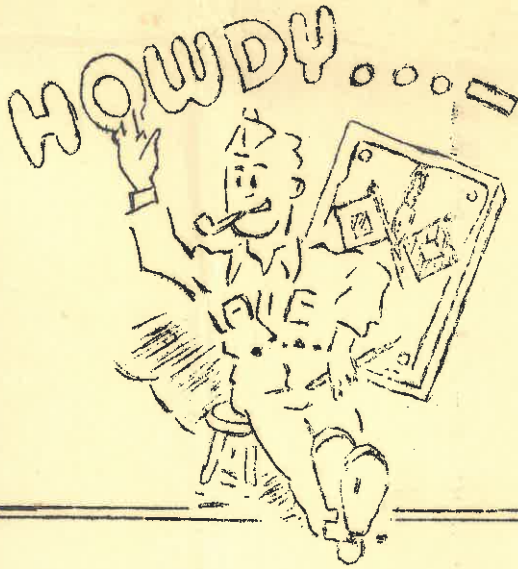
June 29, 1942.

Drew Field, Florida.

Dear Dr. Anderson:

First of all let me be one of the first few (hundred) to congratulate you upon your being made a "Doctor". I imagine that, of course, the Doctor merely is abbreviated for Doctor of Divinity. Is that right? I knew you would be called "Dr." (I keep forgetting to put in my quotation marks) pretty soon for you certainly have earned the title.. Today I received two bits of correspondence from the Church and it did me good to see that they are sending them to all the boys in Service. One of them was the monthly service bulletin and the other, The Upper Room. I have already read the former mentioned one from cover to cover and intend to read the other in my leisure time.

It is a good thing to have news like that from home to tell you where your friends are, you know, I get to keep up with about ten or fifteen but there are those others, some who are overseas and others that have moved again and again. I thought I might be able to lend a helping hand in letting you in on some information about some of our Church members who are in the Service. You probably have a record of all them but I thought I might be able to help out. Frank Branan, Harmon Wheeler, P.L. Yon (Lt.) , Peyton Yon (Lt.), Neil Mizell, Willard Brooks, Counce Watson, and some others that I can't think of at the present are in the Army.



About two weeks ago two other friends and I went over to St. Petersburg to spend a weekend. I hate to admit it but it was the first time I had ever been to that city. It is indeed a very beautiful city at least what I saw of it. Sunday morning (still at St. Pete) we went to the Lutheran Church. You see one of the boys, John Hutto, from Florence, S.C., is a member of that church. The minister of the church, a Rev. Kahlenberg, looked to be but about 19 years of age but after the services were over, Hutto told me that he was about 35. Nevertheless how young he looked he gave a very good sermon. There seemed to be quite a few older people in St. Pete, very nice people at that. We would be walking down the street and an old lady or gentleman would come up and chat with us and ask us how we were and be very pleasant with us.

Last Friday night I went over to MacDill Field on a convoy to see and hear Kay Kyser and his Band play. It was very enjoyable though it rained and we had to stand up through his performance and it was really worth it.

The Morale Office does everything it can in order to provide nice, clean entertainment for its soldiers for morale is the background of any Army and this is the best one in the world. We might be slow so far in reaching our strength but since Pearl Harbor we have really been going up.

Please give my love to all and I hope that you and yours are in the finest state of health and happiness.

Thanks,

Very Sincerely,
Edgar S. Anderson