

R.S.M.
VOL. HENRY P. CHANDLER, JR.
AMERICAN FIELD SERVICE,
A.P.O. # 885,
% POSTMASTER, NEW YORK, N.Y.

To:
MR. & MRS. HENRY P. CHANDLER
OWL'S NEST ROAD, R.F.D. #1,
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE
U.S.A.

Dear Mother & Paddy,

March 19, 1944

Daddy's two V-mail letters dated Feb. 25 & 27 arrived yesterday, and I was glad to hear that you got the notice from the Field Service that our party had reached a "port-of-call." I've been in India a little over weeks, and by the time you get this you'll probably have received my two other letters.

Our training program continues at a rapid pace, but leaves us a good deal of time for free time. This last week we went out on a over night drive, camping for the night quite near ~~where~~ ^{our training} ~~camp~~ ^{camp} and then up at 4 A.M. to drive in the worst dust I have ever seen back by a circular route to camp. We saw a lot of the country side which was vastly interesting & very dusty due to the fact that no rain falls here in this season. I wish I could describe the scenery & the native villages we passed through but that's not allowed. The camping trip was to give us practice in cooking ~~our~~ our rations outdoors as well as driving practice. ~~Driving~~. Some of us have ~~the~~ "Primus" stoves, and