



FORT BRAGG, N. C.

January 20, 1942

Go.

I've waited and waited for you to write. It seems to me that I was the last one to write and that was over two weeks ago. Or am I mistaken, it seems like ages since I've heard from either you or Uncle. The last letter I recieved from you was just after New Years.

What is the matter? Is there something wrong, something I shouldn't know. This is just a reminder, just to tell you I'm still alive and want to hear from you. Therefore I will make my letter short in order to have it go out on the first available train.

Of course I don't expect a letter daily from you but I do want to hear from you <sup>(spelling?)</sup> (occasionally)

They have increased our training time a great deal. Effective this Saturday we no longer get Saturday afternoons off. Wed. afternoons, which up to now was employed in organized sports, no longer is given to us for that purpose. We also have two night problems weekly. This cuts our spare time down considerably.

Men are being sent away from the company to some new camp somewhere. They are going as non-commissioned officers.

I'm in a terrible hurry with this letter as we are just about to fall out for the night problem. Most of my writing has to be done on the installment plan, that is I write every spare moment I have, a few minutes now, a few minutes later on, whenever we have a few minutes as rest periods.

I'm closing now waiting on your letter.



FORT BRAGG, N. C.

I will write more when-  
ever I receive a letter from  
you.

I'm worried, don't take  
so long between letters. Even  
though there may be nothing  
wrong a fellow can't help but  
imagine things.

Due to my being at  
Kiwasssee, I didn't get the  
money order Uncle sent me.  
When we returned it had  
been cancelled. So I haven't as  
yet been able to catch up with  
my Christmas present.

The only topic I can write  
about seems to be only, your not  
writing. At the present it seems  
to be the only thing I have in  
mind.

Even if only to tell me  
you are all right write to me

regularly. You must remember, that the time is drawing very near when writing for that is correspondence might become very difficult for me. You can see for yourself that conditions at the present mean only one thing, fight. In order to ruin me must take the offensive. In order to take the offensive you need men, thousands of men. I'm one of them and unreal as it may seem the day is coming when we will see action. Whenever the U.S. strikes it will strike with great strength. The day is very near when we will go to it.

Seeing that there is nothing else, let's have some letters, please. One more thing I have taken out <sup>life</sup> insurance payable to you at your present address. So be sure that all your mail is forwarded to you from your present address.



FORT BRAGG, N. C.

The policy will be mailed to - you. The principle is \$5,000, payable in case of my death, in 240 equal monthly payments

Unreal as it seems me, have to face facts so, please, write to me.

Expecting to hear from you very soon I remain

Your brother  
Gito.

P.S.

I think we will yet get a furlough. So I will see you yet. When, I don't know. But I'm sure that it won't be before late Spring.

Due to the fact that I lost my address book you will have to send me your

phone numbers again.

The insurance I drew  
isn't very good, but it is the  
only thing available to soldiers.  
It is better than nothing at all.  
The payments to you will be  
about \$21 monthly.