

Fort Bragg, N.C.
April 1, 1942.

Jo.

What are you waiting for?
Write! Tell me more about Auntie!
If you weren't going to write anymore
in your letter why did you write
anything? The suspense is killing me.
How is she? What are her plans, etc.?

I'm still waiting on my furlough.
I'm sort of in a hurry for I'm arranging
things in case I leave. I'm back with
the company. Of course I'm doing
nothing. Just sitting around taking it
easy. I went for a walk yesterday
and found I wasn't as strong as
I thought.

Received a letter and money
from Uncle. His letters show a big
improvement in his state of mind.

Try as I may, I still can't
think of anything but Auntie and
her plans. Maybe if I go home this
will be the happiest time of my life.
Providing Auntie is all right and I get
to see her at the right place. Home

So write. Tell me all about it. Friday is pay day so I won't leave if I do leave until after Friday.

I recieved a letter from Werner telling me that Sandercook was the first man to be lost in the war, that is from Grant County. I'm sure you knew who he was. He worked at the Hayden Post Office. He was lost at sea.

I'm expecting a letter you better write before I go mad.

This is all for now. If you don't hear from me you will know that I'm expecting to leave so will not write. I haven't made plans for the trip yet.

Bye now
Gito