

Fort Bragg, N.C.

June, 7, 1942.

Jo.

It seems that everyone else is fighting but us. I can't see why they insist on keeping us here when they are sending men across with only two or three months of training.

As far as anyone knows this is going to be more of a pleasure trip than anything. It is compulsory that we take along swimming suits. Evidently they are going to teach us to swim in the ocean. It is compulsory that we go swimming twice a day while we are gone.

Men are dying and we go swimming. This is some outfit I'll say. Maybe there is a catch to this trip, it sounds too good to be true. We are going to a Marine Base.

Perhaps the war will be fought without us. They are getting rid of a lot of men on cadres and specialists ratings to other camps.



Tell Frank that there is no more dignity in fainting than there is in passing out, and I "passed out," I didn't faint.

Yes, I could go for a picnic away from so many soldiers. We have a picnic very often, as a matter of fact one half of the time we have picnics for our noon meal, but it is no novelty to have picnics with so many soldiers, and nothing but soldiers makes it no fun at all. (for me) Yes, it would be fun to have a picnic back in the good old "Rocky's".

I'll expect a picture from you, so you had better send it.

Tell all the fellows "hello" for me, too.

I'm so glad to hear of Carrie's good fortune, and that she is getting along so well. It is up to you to sort of take care of her, give her advice, etc.

Sorry to hear ~~of~~ of yours having to leave the apartment. It really is nice, the apartment I mean. The fellows are raising cane and I insist on unconsciously writing



what they are talking about.

As to what I did for my birthday, it wasn't fun. In the day we prepared to leave on the maneuver. That day I spent a miserable night in a very crowded, <sup>hot</sup> train on route to the port of embarkation. The folks sent me a Western Union Money order, as usual I wasn't here to go after it.

Thanks for the picture. I saw nothing wrong with Betty. The fellows here think her quite good looking. No, tell her I didn't do any bragging concerning the picture. I told the truth to all the fellows. Incidentally where is Betty working now.

I have to press some clothes now so I better cut this short. Oh! yes, we have bought us an iron.

It is terribly hot both day and night. We had a big inspection by some general from Washington, and by the time he got around to inspecting us we were soaking wet with perspiration. It soaks right through our shirts. We got up at four a.m. for these two inspections, we just had to be



ready. We left the bed that early  
just to sit around and wait on  
the inspecting General.

We may get to see Bob  
Hope in person either this week or  
next. He is in this vicinity on his  
tour of "Service Bases". He was in  
Guamico last week. A Marine Base  
located about two hundred miles  
from here, where we were on the  
last maneuver.

I hope we are here when  
he comes. I'd like to see him on one  
of his broadcasts.

Regards to Lavinia. Tell  
her I'll write one of these days. Send  
me ~~me~~ her address. Better yet tell  
her to write to me.

That is all for now.  
Write a little often.

Your brother  
Pete.