

Fort Bragg, N.C.
Sept. 15, 1942

Jo.

I've written home already but in case you are back in Denver I'm writing to you again.

I have already told you about my changing ~~your~~ the allotment, so I won't go into that.

I'm glad of the folk's expected event near the first of the year. For Auntie's sake I hope it is a girl. I'm also glad you told me about it. It is best that way.

I'm sending several more snapshots. They will probably be the last for awhile.

Last week-end I made a little trip to Greensboro. I had a fairly good time. I hitch hiked both ways. I just run out of ink so I had

to change brands.

Did you enjoy your vacation? I admit that, that particular part of the country isn't the prettiest there is. But then the folks earn a livelihood, and that is the most important.

It has turned hot again. So now it is one continuous stream of perspiration from morning until night. It can't keep up much longer though. We hope!

It is getting very difficult to write anymore. Everything has become old to us. So it is hard to find anything interesting to write about. I have probably repeated many things more than once.

O h, yes I now will receive four dollars more for my efforts. I also have the honor of wearing one stripe. It only took me almost fifteen months to get my first rating. They can take their stripe

shove it down their throats.

I'm really run out of
anything to write about. Perhaps
next time I'll have more to
write about. Answer soon, please.

Your brother
Rita