

Fort Bragg, N.C.
Aug. 8, 1942.

Auntie,

You should have by this time received my letter, in which I sent you a small present

Uncle, I'm glad to know you are working every day. You should take advantage of this period when work is a little more plentiful. However write to me once in a while.

Yes, Jo. told me of Fannie's coming marriage.

I'll keep my fingers crossed for the tires. I bet they are really worn now. Boy, I wish I could drive the car now! I'd sure like to see it now that it runs so well.

We are on an alert so for the present all furloughs and leaves have been cancelled. Something tells me we won't be here long enough for all of us to go home. I do hope they get to my name before we go anywhere. This alert is for us to

get our equipment in tip top shape. Everything that shows any sign of wear has to be exchanged for new.

I suppose furloughs will be going again soon as this alert is over. At least I certainly hope so.

The heat has let up somewhat. It has been quite nice the last week or so. It is a big ~~relief~~ relief to get a few cool days and nights.

Boy, if somebody doesn't snap out of it, they are going find themselves on the tail end of this war, and they will be wondering how they got there. The Allies are getting licked, yet nobody realizes just what it means.

The gas shortage is really getting acute. We no longer get milk every day. Instead we get it every other day in order to save gas.

I do wish I could go home, and with a little luck I will be home for a few days within the next two or three months.

The Regiment has been reorganized. This time they really cleaned it up. They got rid of all the misfits, and this time they really cleaned house. Only the younger fellows were left. We are now awfully short of men.

The men being inducted now are quite old. Many of them are crippled or diseased, but, if they have hopes of doing anything for them, they are sent to the hospital treated and then turned to duty. There has to be something seriously wrong with you in order for you to be rejected.

Our favorite pass time is still the movies. Now we see the latest pictures for only 15¢, and 12¢ if we buy ten or more tickets at once. Of course the seats aren't as comfortable as they could be, or it isn't as cool as it ought to be still it isn't bad for fifteen cents.

In my next letter I'm sending you two snapshots of myself. I have just filled an album I will take it with me if I get a furlough, if not I will ship it to you. I have

many more snapshots left. I'm going to have to either buy another album or get some filler for this one, This will have to wait until payday, though.

I understand Johnny is leaving this week. I'm afraid that this will almost kill his Mother.

I suppose Lloyd will be deferred again. When I heard from him last he seemed to be doing pretty at the block business. It seems that the mines are working very good, and using a lot of building material.

When we were Norfolk, Va. they were working full blast constructing everywhere you looked. We were there at night, and the place was lit up like a Christmas tree. They are working day and night. At night it is so well lit up it is as light as day.

Too bad you folks don't have tires being that you can have all the gas you want.

I think this is all for now. Write a little oftener. Letters from home are really appreciated. As ever
Pete.

Sgt. R. Hernandez
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A.P.O. # 9
Fort Bragg, N. C.



Free

A series of five horizontal wavy lines used for cancelling postage stamps.

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