

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

Junior,

Say, that was some letter you sent me! Where did you get the idea for such a fancy margin? You don't mean to tell me you thought of it all by yourself.

You have no doubt read the letter to the folks, so you will know what we are doing. We have been on the go so much that we haven't had time to organize any sort of a team. All we do is play catch once in a while.

On the seventeenth we fire our rifles again. We have new rifles and this time we fire 400 rounds, so it ought to be fun.

Maneuvers have been postponed for us. For the time being we will remain here. But they can change their minds at a moments notice.

It won't be long now when you will be back in school.



Are you going to study this year?  
Or are you just going to coast  
through? My advice to you would  
be to work hard. You don't know how  
handy it come in later, if you really  
applied yourself, and worked hard.

Junior, with some luck I  
might be able to go home shortly.  
However it is very indefinite as to  
what we are going to do. It might  
be that we will move out soon.  
In that case I would not go home.

Thank you for your letter. Let's  
have more of them. I'll answer every  
one of them as <sup>regular</sup> ~~soon~~ as possible.

As ever

Peto.

Tell your Dad to write