



FORT BRAGG, N. C.

Oct. 9, 1942

Hello Folks,

Perhaps you are wondering why so many letters in so few a days. I have some bad news, or good news according to how you look at it. It seems that because I'm an alien they won't send ~~to~~ me to combat.

I suppose I should feel lucky for being transferred to Station Complement, but I don't feel lucky in the least.

I have felt worse before, but I can't remember when. I really feel miserable now that they have refused my little bit.

Heaven only knows what I will do now. I'm still with the Company, but will leave in ~~a~~ the next few days.

Yes, you were right Uncle I shouldn't have neglected my naturalization. But it is too late now to do anything

it, as far as going with the boys  
is concerned.

I never realized how badly  
I wanted to go with the boys until  
now that I no longer can.

Just keep writing to me at  
the same address until I let you  
know different. I'll keep ~~telling~~  
you informed as to my latest movements  
as they occur. I guess for a few  
days I will be in the complement of  
Bragg, but I'm almost certain that  
they will send me out on some  
non-combatant outfit. However I will  
try to be naturalized and get on a  
combatant outfit soon as it is  
possible.

It is impossible to express  
in words my feelings when I was  
told that I was to be transferred.

For the first few minutes I didn't  
~~know just what~~ realize what they  
had told me. When <sup>taken</sup> the meaning  
did strike home, it almost floored  
me.

I sure do hate to leave  
the boys. I don't think that I  
have ever wanted to do something  
~~more~~ more, than to go along with  
the boys.





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But I ~~guess~~ guess there is really nothing I can do about it. Just let nature take its course, perhaps it is all for the best, but I still want to go along with the fellows.

After putting up with all the nonsense and abuse for the past fifteen months, only to be turned down when the real thing comes along. It is enough to break a fellows heart and spirit.

I'm not in the mood for writing so I'll close until I'm in a better mood. Wish me luck.

As ever  
Bito.

Oct. 12, 1942.

Luckily, I didn't mail this letter Friday. Because Saturday morning I had a talk with a major and talked myself into



going along with the boys. I'm  
one happy fellow. I had to do  
some tall talking but it succeeded.  
So everything is all right again.  
We will be leaving shortly,  
perhaps only on maneuvers, but  
we will not return to Bragg.

You will be notified by  
the Army of my change of address.  
Write often and once in a while  
you might send me a magazine  
or two. We will really need something  
to read. We will have an awful  
lot of spare time with nothing to do,  
but read, and we will not have  
any way of getting it. Don't send  
too many at one time, just send ~~the~~  
one, two or three of the latest ~~one~~. I  
prefer to have non-fiction reading  
if any is available. Here are a few  
suggestions; Readers Digest, Coronet,  
a Popular Mechanic or Science, Time  
or Newsweek. These are just suggestions  
send one or two of the above mentioned,  
or anything you think I might like.

No newspapers are permitted  
to be shipped overseas so that is out.  
I don't know what will go through  
the mail but I think you can find out  
at any U.S.O. or bookshop.





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I think this will be all for now. I am happy again, so don't worry about me. You might notify Lloyd of my change in address whenever that occurs. You may write to him at Steamboat in care of Joe Blecha. I would appreciate if you would do that. I can notify only two parties of my change in address so I have you and Jo. Yes you might also notify Alice & Co. arrive.

Bye now answer soon

As ever  
Beto.

Junior,

I'll write to you later.  
I just don't have time now.

A. F. C. B. Hernandez  
Co A 60<sup>th</sup> ~~Inf~~ C. I.  
A. P. O. # 9  
Fort Bragg, N. C.



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