

Africa
Jan 31, 1943

Dear Folks,

Received your letter dated Jan. 6. It is the last letter I have from you. You don't tell me much in it, but by it I gather you are all well.

As usual trying to find something to write about is as hard as trying to start a conversation with a new girl acquaintance. You know how hard that is for me, ~~then~~^{so} you can understand what I go through writing a letter. I suppose this

African chinate has
agreed with me, for
I've gained weight and
I feel fit as a fiddle.

Last week we
were entertained by
Martha Payne. No comments
from ^{me} as to the quality
of entertainment. She
didn't have any accomp
anying ~~to~~ artist. Andre
Baruck was the M.C.
Of course you are familiar
with the saying "beggars
cant be choosers" so
who am I to say good,
or bad.

Mail is very
irregular. Often times
we receive a recent
letter which is in-
complete, because in it
you refer to some previous
letter you have written

and we have not received.
Then four or five days
or maybe two or three
~~weeks~~ later we receive
your other letter. Some
boys are more fortunate
than others, many of them
have received mail
written as late as Jan.
17 or 18.

Something else
I've mentioned it before
but I will mention
it once more. We can
sure use a flashlight
and a few extra bulbs
and batteries, so if, at
all possible, please, send
me one.

I've made a few
French friends who can
speak Spanish. In my
broken down Spanish
I can make myself

understood. I was
surprised ^{at} all I have
forgotten. My vocabulary
is so small and poor
I'm ashamed of my-
self.

I'm at loss
as to what more to
write about, so I'll
close and turn it
over to you.

Let me hear from
you as often as possible.
I never tire of your
letters.

As ever

Peto.

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