

Fort Bragg, N.C.  
May 12, 1942.

Go.

I have been so busy I just haven't had time to catch up with my correspondence. So I have been neglecting even you.

There is really nothing to write about anyway. I am on straight Company duty. My side aches a little at night when I have a strenuous day.

I have also started to play some ball. Believe me I'm not up to par yet. We have started our four mile runs again. We had a lull while the Regiment was away on a maneuver. The Regiment had returned so we are back at it again. We missed the maneuver because of a case of mumps, at least that is what the Doctors thought. We were under quarantine for about 36 hours when the same doctors decided the man had swollen glands and not the mumps, so the quarantine was

lifted.

We are leaving on a maneuver tomorrow. Don't know how long we will be away. One of these days one of these maneuvers will become the real thing. We may not be permitted to write while we are away, if we are permitted our mail will be censored.

I'm sending you a picture taken while ~~we were away~~ I was on furlough. The picture was taken in Washington, D.C. while we were wandering around town. The other picture was taken the day I returned from the hospital. The boy with me is Chester Mroczek.

I have heard from the folks twice. They sound very good. The letters I mean.

Have the boys been transfused or are they still "can happy"? Have you had any more complaints from the neighbors.

We are packing up getting ready to leave so I had better get my junk together

There really is nothing we can write about anyway. It is awfully sultry and hot.

Due to the heat our entertainment facilities have decreased. Even the theatre, which is one of the favorite spots, is a good place to stay away from. A person going into the theatre from the outside is almost knocked over by the smell of the place. The theatre smells more like a locker room after a hard football game, than a theatre. Due to the heat and perspiration with its accompanying bad odor.

I'll try to write while we are away. However if we are not allowed I will write soon as we return.

You write to me for we will be sure of getting our mail. I hope! I have a hunch we are leaving for good. Don't jump at conclusions though until you hear from me again.

'Bye Now your brother,  
Pete