

Fort Bragg, N.C.
Aug. 16, 1942

Jo.
Don't pay any attention to the frequency of my letters. You write whenever you have time.

I have cut out a lot of my correspondence, and now at times I have an urge to write only to find that I'm all caught up with my mail. So I decide to write to you.

I used to have too many letters to write, so I decided to cross out a few of the letters. It really wasn't getting me anywhere, and I was spending every bit of my spare time in writing. Giving me no time at all for other things.

Before I forget, what is Carrie's address now? Where do they get their mail?

I have had the urge to go out on week-ends, but because I don't want to spend my furlough

money, in case we do get a furlough.
^{I stay in camp.} I wish I knew for sure whether we
were going to get the furloughs. If
not I would go somewhere on week-ends.

Therefore you can see my week-ends
are quite dull and uneventful! Giving
me nothing to write about except
what we do in camp which really
isn't very much.

We are on an alert, we have
to be ready to ~~go~~^{leave} on a three hour
notice. This only means more and
more dry runs.

To-day we have guests. Some of
the boys on maneuvers are stopping
over for a few hours. They will take
showers and clean up here in our
barracks. This means more extra duty
for us. But the boys on maneuvers
deserve it.

Incidentally Craig made the
eastern papers. This is the second
time a Yampa Valley town makes one
of these eastern papers. The other time
was when the accident at the Wadge
mine. This time it is "Dude" Bent

of Craig now playing football
with the Colo. Aggies at Ft. Collins.

He is mentioned as being
one of the favorite top-notch players
for this coming season. I knew him
slightly. He played softball in the
summer.

By the way is Stephen still
~~going to Aggies.~~ attending school at
Aggies?

How come you girls are
splitting up? Is it financial matters
or can't you get along with each
other? You mean you are just moving
or are you calling it quits living
together?

We are going back on the rifle
range next week. This time we will
fire a lot more than we have been.
We will fire some 400 rounds per
man.

Last week we had one of the
biggest rains I have seen. All the
streets became miniature rivers, the
water being ankle deep everywhere
you went. We were at the show
and were we soaked!

Regulations on the Post are becoming very strict. No one is allowed to come into the Post without first going through a lot of red tape. This applies to civilians, but also the soldiers now are finding it much harder to get in and out of the Post. Often times when a pass card is forgotten or lost the victim is confined in the guard house until a check up is made with his outfit. Then he catches ~~it~~ from his outfit. Where he usually loses all privileges for a short period of time.

We are listening to a program originating in K.O.A. It sure sounds good to hear those three letters again. It is the program of music by K.O.A.'s String Ensemble

Because I may not go home I'm sending home two albums of pictures. If you care to see them tell the folks to mail them to you. Or if you are going home on vacation you can see them there.

I could go on and on writing about this and that, but I'm afraid it wouldn't be interesting to you so I better cut it short.

The other night I ~~saw~~^{did see} in the newsreel, Marines training in New River, N. C. If you see the same newsreel you will know that, that is where we were for two weeks. Also that the Marines now fighting on the Solomon Islands also were trained there. In one of the albums are some snapshots taken there.

That is all

your brother
Gito.