



FORT BRAGG, N. C.

Oct 6, 1942

Hello Jo.

Received both of your letters, but I regret to say that I just haven't had time to write. Now that I do have time I'm hardly in the mood for writing.

I don't remember whether I have written to you yet, telling you of our movement from the barracks. We have been in the field almost two weeks now.

Excuse the letter for I'm not in the best writing position possible. We don't exactly have all the comforts of home. Writing by candlelight isn't so bad once you get used to it.

I regret to say that our double date didn't turn out so well — my end of it I mean. The girl couldn't get into town, and we ~~co~~ didn't have any way of going after her. No regrets though.

As my card said, we had a fairly good time in Raleigh. However our week-ends are spoiled when we try coming back to camp. This week-end in particular was tough finding a way back. If it hadn't been for some kind hearted civilian, we would still be fighting a tremendous mob for a seat on the bus. For awhile it seemed hopeless, it just didn't seem ~~to~~ as if though we would get back on time.

It is a funny feeling to know that you can't get back, but ~~you just have~~ at the same time you know you have to get back or else. We ~~was~~ offered ten dollars apiece trying to hire a cab for the sixty miles. That would have been fifty dollars to the cab that would bring us the sixty miles we were away. The distance cabs can travel from town has been cut down to ten miles from the city limits.

What I mean transportation is really a problem now. The few buses that do run are loaded to the utmost.



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Go, everything is balled up on the allotment. I have now made an application for a \$25 one. Let's hope they get it straight. I have tried to straighten out my emergency address five different times. Each time they came back ~~something~~ ^{something} would be wrong. It seems that things have to go through so many channels it is hard to get things straight. You know like the bookkeeping you say your boss does.

Tell Lucille thanks for her letter. I'll try to answer it tomorrow night. I just don't have time tonight. We have had a busy day. I didn't finish with my stuff until after dark.

As usual along about this time at night my feet start to get awfully cold, and there is only one way to warm them up, that is go to bed.

I really must go to bed now.
Oh, one more thing, if my
money going to you, send \$40
of it to the folks. I sort of indirectly
owe them that. From me they
wouldn't take it I'm sure, but
you send it to them, and tell
them I want them to have it.
Don't tell them why, though.

Remember don't be
backward about taking any
of it whenever you want it.

Send me a snapshot
of you and the folks together if
you have one you can spare. I
don't have one of the folks, and
I'd sure like to have one. I've
asked them several times for
one but they haven't sent ^{it}.

Answer soon.

Your brother
Pete.

Notice the slight change in
address from 60th Infantry to,
60th Combat Team abbreviated thus,
60th C.T.