

Hq. 2nd Bn
331st Engrs.
Camp Claiborne
June 15, 1942

Dear Mama-

Ha! fooled you didn't I?
I bet you weren't looking for
a letter from me. I'm in
the office with nothing to do,
so thought I would fool you
a pap.

The work here is extra
light right now because the
men are all out of camp,
laying ballast on an Army
railway - a short line under
construction connecting this
camp with Camp Palk, La,
about 47 miles distant.

They're going to stay a week
and sleep in pup tents, so I'm
kinda proud of my job this
week especially.

of tobacco? I've been looking for it ever since I got the pipe. I hope it isn't lost.

The battalion commander, a captain, just came in from the bivouac in a "Jeep"—he walked off and left the buggy in front of the tent. I believe I'll just "borrow" it for a while and come home. Wonder what the captain would say? I wouldn't want to be around when he said it anyway.

I'd better sign off and save a little for the next letter.

Hope everybody is O.K.

Love to all
Bill

Since I've been here, rumors have sent us to Australia, Newfoundland, Greenland, Iceland, Africa, South America, and Ireland. The latest rumor, and, by the way, more reliable because I know how it started, says we are going to Alaska. Our basic training is completed now (an intensive 6 weeks) so I guess it won't be long now. I think we all get a pretty fair chance for a short furlough before we go to our assignment. It all depends on when they grant them. I hope it isn't just before pay day.

That's all the news here I guess - I can write a longer letter if I am answering one. I suppose I'll hear from you in a day or two.

Did you ever mail the can