



UNITED STATES ARMY  
CAMP CLAIBORNE, LA.

August 6, 1942

Thursday noon

Dear Mama-

Well, I raved because you hadn't written to me and now I have so many, I don't know when I'll ever find time to answer them all. I answered Alice's yesterday. I owe Dorothy one, and I got one from Jewell yesterday today. I got Bernice's too, with the pictures.

I talked about the rating so long - now I finally have it - I can wear two stripes. I talked a lot about leaving Louisiana too, but I'm still here - I won't mention the rumors any more. When we're on the move, I'll write that we're leaving.

Hard to believe, but we had hotter weather all through July than we've had this month so far. We have rain a little more often, and the nights always cool off pretty nice. I sleep under my blanket.

Our chaplain is a Methodist, or



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rather was a Methodist. He is taking 25 of us to Alexandria tomorrow night for a party at one of the churches. I'd like to attend down there, but it's about 20 miles - I've never been yet. I've attended services a few times on Sunday nights at the assembly tent here. The services are irregular - sometimes the chaplain goes to the field where the men are in bivouac. We're still building roads and railroads.

Since I have to write Jewell and Bernice, I'll close so maybe I'll have something left to talk about.

Tell Caroline I'll write her a letter too.

Hope everybody is OK.

With love

Bill