

Camp Claiborne, La
August 9, 1942

Dear Mama—

I got your letter yesterday acknowledging receipt of the money. You could have given the preacher more, but it's OK— I plan on sending you some every pay day— I just owe Wesleyan \$12 now don't I? And I still owe the Forward Movement \$2— I can pay it all in 2 or 3 months easy.

I'm glad you got the car fixed up— I knew it needed it, because it wasn't running any too good when I left.

Nothing new down here— same old story every day— eat, sleep, and

work. I may get another job -
the secretary for the sergeant-major
is so good, they are moving him to
EOC (Engineer Org. Cen) Headquarters - I
think I am in line for the job.

The present sgt-major is a good
friend of mine - he used to be 1st
sergeant of Company E. I'm a bit
faster on the typewriter than any of
the other clerks - I hope I get it -
the job calls for a sergeant rating.
Technician grade four is what they
call it - a sergeant's stripes with a
T underneath.

Hope everybody OK - Alice and
Bernice are in Washington I suppose.
Love to all,
Bill