



CAMP HULEN
TEXAS

Wednesday
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Dear Mother -

Another Sunday has gone by and I failed to write a letter. It is just one of those things - Sunday is so different from other days that occasionally all my good intentions go for naught. Anyway I believe you will receive this letter before the week-end.

At last I have a small bit of information to give you. In about a week, we leave for Louisiana. We are there going to participate in maneuvers for, we think, three weeks. As yet our location is unannounced. Probably it will be over an area in Western Louisiana. We will most likely move around. I'm not so sure about the mail situation and will write more later.

We are packing everything here just as if we weren't coming back, although it is said we will come back. At any rate the Captain returned from a leave the other day and said he was pretty sure we would head North, probably to Edwards or Westover, shortly after we come back from

Louisa. I love so.

Our days are filled with practice exercises for maneuvers - alerts, camouflages, convoys, night searchlight practice, etc. all in all it is a pretty busy time, although don't worry, the Army never strains itself.

However I have been busy, working days in the supply room, and three nights a week with the lights. I have though been excused from two guards, which is a treat, also a week of K.P.

The other day we went on a convoy for supplies. We stopped near a small store and the whole battery fairly took over. I bought a big can of Tomato juice - some sandalwood crockers and a bottle of milk (quart). The regular Army stew went begging. It was like a picnic in the country - country store and all. Such things lighten Army life.

Thanks for the clippings about Bill. He seems to be getting along O.K. Tony is a swell kid and I hope and believe they will be happy. Thanks also for the paper sent a few days ago.

I think I'll go to the movies and see Andy Hardy tonight. I find myself going more often to the movies. The light in the tent is so poor that about the best thing is the movies or bed. - oh yes of course one can go to town and drink beer -

Love to all

Fred.

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