

Thursday  
May 6 - 1942

Dear Mother -

I don't know whether or not you received my letter written on the train. I gave it to a railroad yard worker but am not sure if he mailed it.

I am now in a camp down south waiting to be put on the boat. The camp itself is in the woods - very nice and sunny. We can't leave the post and can't make phone calls. I am my own censor but even so cannot tell you where I am. I don't know myself where I am going. There are quite a number of Ordnance officers and our whole group is together which makes it nice. We have lots of fun and make the most out of any situation.

I know nothing about the mail situation but presume it will be rather slow at least until the channels are well oiled. When I am on the boat you won't hear from me for some time maybe a month or more so don't worry.

Don't listen to rumors ~~and~~ or



believe any so-called 'true' information.  
Everybody no doubt will tell you all  
sorts of things but most of it will  
be false. You remember how it was when  
I was in Europe. All the fuss for  
nothing. This business of out-stas goes  
on every day and will increase. I do  
hope you won't let yourself become  
excited & wrought-up. You will have  
to be philosophical, know that I can  
take care of myself, and trust in God  
for the rest.

You can do what you want with  
the suit-case & trunk. Please keep  
the books in a safe place. They should  
come in about once a month after this  
month. Please let me know about it.  
Forward all first class mail but you  
cannot forward packages or newspapers.  
I never received the extra package, but  
thanks anyway.

My address is on the envelope. I'll  
write you again but I don't know  
when I will take the boat.

Love,

red.

1<sup>st</sup> LT. W.F. BACHELDER  
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NEW YORK, N.Y.

May 6 - U.S.

(Full)



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Received by  
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