



CAMP VAN DORN, MISS.

Thursday

Dear Folks; —

Pardon me for writing in pencil, but I just came in from the Oasis (a beer garden on the post — no 3.2 beer) and this was all I could borrow.

So you want to know who my friends are. First, there is a linotype operator from the Pantli Amboy Evening News — a swede, Petersen by name. Then there is a service station attendant, Berger. All the fellows in my hutment are good eggs. There are a couple of itebes, but we squelch them fairly well. Tomorrow, I quit com —

munications and go into  
Chemical Warfare. They asked  
who had previous training  
in chemistry, and I raised  
my hand. So now I am  
slated for a gas N.C.O.

I got paid yesterday  
\$30.16. Tonight I got into a  
crap. game and won 7.00. I  
think that I will quit until  
next month, and set my  
losses at five bucks.

Please give me Vics'  
address as soon as you  
find out, because I would  
like to compare notes.

It rained today, and  
the whole platoon got soaked.  
We carry light packs (haversack,  
bayonette and rain coat),



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and by the time that the  
Officer in charge figured out  
that it might rain, it did

I have my own rifle  
now, and I really take good  
care of it. There is no rust,  
no dust, and a lot of oil  
on it. I want to make sure  
that if I ever ~~use~~ use it,  
it will serve me well.

I'll send the film home,  
just as soon as I have  
shot it up.

If you want any more  
news, be specific, because  
I don't know what to write  
about ————— have, Bruce