



CAMP VAN DORN, MISS.

Sept. 18th

Dear Folks: —

At last I have a post office number, and you can write to me. I really don't care how often, because I'm so g-d-busy getting shots (typhoid etc.) that I very seldom get a minute to myself.

It's been raining down here for two days, and with no exaggeration the mud is ankle deep. However, I eat so much I'm disgustingly healthy. I still like the army very much, but I don't especially care for my assignment. I am supposed to be a radio man for headquarters company. They tell me that being assigned here is really a snap, even if it is the infantry.

Please send me the following list on the other side.

sweat socks (good ones)

handkerchiefs

shorts

plain "T" shirts

sewing kit

overnight kit (for razor etc)

Gillette razor

Blue Blades

sewing kit

"TEN Bucks" ! Furlough

soldier's ~~little~~ bag.

Is this enough?

Well, I can't say too much
about things, or else I won't have
any thing else to write —

Love,

Bruce.