



CAMP VAN DORN, MISS.

Feb. 17, 1943

Hello Leo:

Well from now on you can call me Pfc. instead of Private. I made it last week. Did my brother tell you? Boy was I glad.

Oops, I'm sorry honey, I forgot to thank you for your lovely package. Boy it was swell, that's what all the gang says too. Boy I'll bet you people think I'm a hog for asking for things like that. I enjoyed the caps my ma sent. One day I had all the Ste. crazy for it. Two of them come from Station decent and they never even had heard of the stuff. Don't send anything else for a while because, I must be getting fat eating too much. All the guys started to call me fat and I'm not fat, am I Leo?

I guess it won't be long before Roger and Johnny go. I'm praying that they might be sent in this camp. I hope so. Tell them guys to learn how to take orders because buddy, they really order you around. At first one doesn't like it, but you get used to it eventually.

Sorry to hear about Danny again. I'd like to write to him, but I just can't write to everybody. I have about 20 letters to answer right now and scribbling this as fast as I can.

Right now, there is an order out for 2 hrs. of school every night from 6:30 to 8:30. You can see what time you have left to study, and shave, shower and other little things that a soldier must do. Besides this I have to work extra in the supply room - in the evening and sometimes on Sunday.

I've been wanting to go to the big town for a month now and



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every week end I have to do something. Boy I sure miss all the girls. Even if I could just look at them, it would make me happy.

You ought to see the girls here. They chase the fellows. The first day you meet them. The next day they want to get married. They come to get the boys in camp.

How do you like that? One of the boys was in town last week and he met some girls with a car. They invited him for dinner and also asked him for another friend. So this week we are going down and see what's cooking.

You know, what Ray tells you, well-it's the same here.

Did you hear about Bobby, Connie & them going on a rumpage in

Wheeling - Boy I wish I was there.

Well So, I guess this is about all. Be a good girl and oh by the way there is a Sgt. here that is awful lovely - he saw your picture and fell for it - How about writing to him. He's a helleva nice guy. He doesn't write very often and he's always waiting for mail. Tell you what you do. Write to him and tell him who you are and, well make a nice short letter of introduction. He's bashful. If you don't want to do it Get Vera, Nina or somebody else. His name is S/Sgt. Morris Reiter

Some address as mine.

So long honey and take good care of yourself.

Love & kisses
D.O.P.

P.S. Excuse the scribbling.

3. P.S. DINT FORGET TO WRITE TO THE SGT.