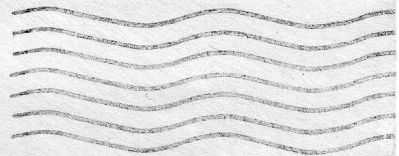
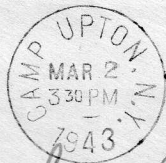


MT. FRANK MAURO
A.S.N. 32810329
5th Dec, 60
Camp Upton,
N.Y.

FREE



Mr. Frank Mauro
491 Lexington Avenue
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Pvt. Frank Mauro

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Camp Upton,

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UNITED STATES ARMY

Dear Ma + Pa,

We just had an air raid warning which took up about 1 hr. of my valuable time. I could have written a couple of letters in that time. As it is, this is the only letter I have time to write. We have to get plenty of sleep because we never know when we'll get called for R.P. To get R.P., someone quietly comes into the tent three o'clock in the morning and gently shakes you to wake you up. As soon as you wake up, you know that you either have R.P. or are being shipped out. You spend eighteen backbreaking hours in the kitchen with a sergeant hanging around to see that there is no loafing. I haven't been called for R.P. yet, but I expect to be called this morning or tomorrow morning and I want to be well rested before I do get it.

How is everyone one your end of the line?
I hope everyone is feeling all right there,
even though one of the fellows in my
tent isn't in yet and it's after ten
o'clock, long after bed-time. Everyone else
in my tent, there are six altogether, are
asleep but I'm taking care of the fire for
the night besides writing this letter, that's
the reason I'm still up.

Boy, this Army life is great.
The WAAC'S are in this same camp
only further up the road from us.
When all of our company is lined up
in formation and some WAAC'S go by,
no one says a word, but, boy, what
looks we give them. & they don't seem
to mind, though, and in fact, I think
they like it.

Well, it's getting kind of late
for me, so I guess I'll close now.
You can't write yet, though, but I'll
let you know when you can.
Give my regards to everyone,

Bald