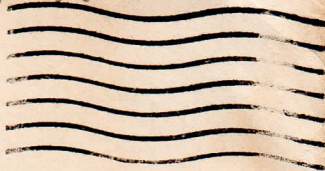


Out. Frank Mauro  
Co. B. 4<sup>th</sup> Inf. Br.  
Camp Wheeler,  
Georgia  
First Platoon

CAMP WHEELER  
MAY 21  
10 AM  
1943  
GA.

FREE  


Mr. + Mrs. Frank Mauro  
491 Lexington Avenue  
Mount Kisco,  
New York

May 21, 1943



CAMP WHEELER, GEORGIA

Dear mom and pop,

I received your package this morning and boy, was I glad to get it. This pen and pencil set is something and I won't be able to thank you enough for it. Right now I am showing it off to the whole platoon and they are gawping at it speechless. As I say, it's the style that counts. I am using the pen to write this letter and let me tell you, it's the best pen I ever saw. Once more, thanks a million times and I'll take good care of it.

You wanted to know about the money situation so I'll tell you. I didn't send you any money the first month, but I sent you fifty-dollars last month, \$25 per each month. I also sent you the receipts for war Bonds and insurance

they are taking out of my pay and I would like to know if you got them.

I did write to nono in Brooklyn a couple of weeks ago. My personal belief is that half of my letters never reach their destination.

I can't have my pictures taken until you send me the money because I have no money. Out of \$50 I get no more than \$5 for myself a month and if you don't believe it, I'll send you a list of all my deductions in the future. That is also the reason I didn't send any mother's day card. I only had a quarter then and I had to take my pants out of the cleaners. I didn't want to tell you this but you kept asking me about the same things every time, so here it is.

Right now I have clothes in the cleaners and I can't get them out until our captain gives my squad the \$30 we won shooting on the range. Thirty dollars would mes-



CAMP WHEELER, GEORGIA

about \$2.15 apiece which would help me a lot. Besides, before this I took somebody's guard duty for three dollars, but after I took my clothes out of the cleaners, got a haircut, bought some razor blades, and other shaving equipment, and blew myself to a soda, the money was all gone. I'm sorry to have to write you this but you asked for it.

If you don't mind, don't let Bib read this letter, ~~if~~ if he hasn't already.

I may as well close now because I can't write any more anyway.

Love & Kisses

John

P.S. When are you all going to send me your pictures?