

FROM Pat. Frank Mauro 32810329

A.P.O. 8962

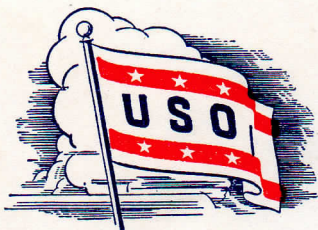
C/o Postmaster, N.Y.,
New York

Free

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

Enclosed
J. H. W. Stief

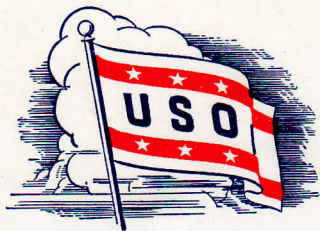
June, 1943



Dear ma, pa, brothers + sister,

I don't know how to start this letter except to tell you I am feeling fine and hope you are the same. As you can probably see by the envelope, this letter has been censored and you know what that means. I can't even tell you what state I'm in let alone the camp.

There is practically nothing to write about anymore now. All I can

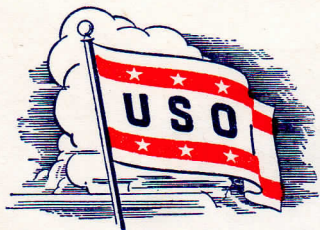


say is hello and goodbye.

Don't try to send me
any packages or anything
like that because they
won't get here I don't think.
You don't have to write to
me by V...- mail yet though.

I suppose you got the
card I sent you from Shenango,
Penn. already telling you my
new address so I won't have
to tell you again.

I had a good ride from
Camp Wheeler to Shenango. We had



Pullmans and I never rode a better train. The first night though, I left the window open next to my berth and the next morning when I woke up I was sleeping on a bed of coal dust. From Shenango to here we came in ordinary day coaches and we all got so dirty that two showers didn't get me clean.

I'll sign off now with

L. + K.

So-Long..

Bob