

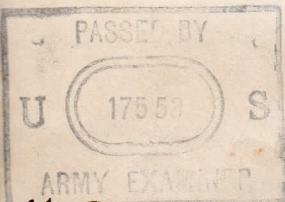
FROM Pvt. F. MAURO 32810329

33 BN. 2nd REPL. DEPOT

A.P.O. 776 % P.M. N.Y., N.Y.



MR. + MRS. FRANK MAURO
491 LEXINGTON AVENUE
MOUNT KISCO,
NEW YORK
U.S.A.



Lt. P. F. Galliker

Apica
July 23, 1943

Dear Mom + Pop,

To continue where I left off in my last letter.

I didn't have room to

tell you in my last letter, but I met Joe Pasquale, Luigi Conte and Steve, who ran the garage across the street, on the boat coming over. I was never so surprised in my life as when I saw them.

This is the craziest weather I've ever seen. In the daytime it's boiling hot but at night, we freeze in bed.

You should see these
Africans here. Just as soon
as we got off the boat and
were walking to the
railroad station, all the
little kids asked us for
chewing gum and cigarettes.
They couldn't speak English
but they could say a few
words. All the young people
shouted hello and goodbye
to us and a few of the
fellows who could speak
French and Italian managed
to talk a little with
them.

In the way these people

dress is just like you see in the movies. They wear robes and turbans and a cross between a shirt and pants.

Last night we saw the first stage show held here in this camp. The camp is pretty new and isn't yet half developed. The show was in the open air theatre.

After the stage show we saw a movie. The stage show was with an all french cast and we couldn't understand any of the songs they sung. They also had a woman magician

here and she did the same
tricks we saw a woman
magician do in one of
the service clubs at our
last camp in God's Country.

By the way, this open
air theater is the best one
I've seen in any army camp
anywhere so far.

We changed our money
here for invasion money. The
invasion money is the same
as ours only it has a gold
seal on the bills where the
blue seal is. We also got
some foreign money. I am
sending you some in this letter.

It is a ^{fifty} ~~hundred~~ franc bill
and is worth ~~two~~ ^{one dollar} dollars in
our money. Let me know if
you get it.

If I stay in this camp
I will get a pass to go
into town and I will get
a lot of souveniers for you.
I won't be in this camp
long enough to get more than
one pass, though.

The lieutenant told
us a story today. He said
when he was on the boat
they got a report from
Germany or some place that said
the ship he was standing on

was sunk with everybody
lost.

There are a few men
here who fought right here
in North Africa. As a
matter of fact, there was
a terrific battle, staged
right at the location of
this camp. We can still
see the scars on the
ground.

I hate about all I
have to say for now so
I'll say So-Long
L+K. 