

June 26, 1942
Post Dix

Dearest Mom, Dad & Kids

How is everything at home - I miss you all so much.

To-day we had our injections physical exams and our helmets tents (pup) blankets, pistol, belts canteens and all the paraphernalia for living in the field under combat conditions. Where are we going - That is the burning question we continually ask each other.

We made out allotments last night. On foreign soil we receive 10% more pay which is an increase of \$20.00 making our pay \$108.00/month. The Red Cross gave us each a little bag containing necessities such as files sewing kit, lipsticks, crabs, writing paper and pen.

I tried to call you last night but the phone was busy - will try again to-night. I received my photos to-day in uniform - my hair is a mess

I have a 3x8 for you but I can't
get it until pay day - it is \$1.50. I am
absolutely broke!!

Tell Uncle Norman Pius and Nellie
and myself all ^{have} our day off July 7
and will meet him in NYC - of
course we are still here. Our officers
think we will leave just before the
Fourth. 'Time for bed!'

Must close now - write soon
Love to you all

Mary xxx

When it is time to signal lights out
I miss the beautiful poignant strains
of Lips, echoing through the moonlit
nights at Fort Stevens. I haven't heard
it at this camp. It makes me feel
sad! And yearning - for what?
- home, mother romance adventure -
it pulls at the heart strings, those
loud notes! Love again Mary.