



April, 13, 1942

Dear, Ann,

I am writing this on the train an it is really hell to write. Ann I am still going an still don't know were we are going the way it looks to me we are headed for Calif, I hope we don't get on a boat if we do here is a little boy that will be afraid. Ann we left Keesler Field Sat. night at 3.30 we were supposed to leave at 9.00 oclock an we had to wait right there. we laid down on the ground an went to sleep. We are really finding out how the army life is. but we can take it. Ann I guess I won't get to see until after the war is over. But I am sure going to try an get a furlough if I can. Ann We went right through the heart of Texas it ^{will} reminds me of the one I love deep in the heart of Texas. To late now is it Ann. Ann we just past through a town

and every time we pass a town we
really have a time. you ought to see
the girls Ann we are now going into
Merced. Ann we sleep on this train
like they do on a boat one right on
top of the other. There are two down
a one on top. I am sleeping on top
I would have room for one more
sure wish you were here that
wouldn't be bad now would it.
Ann will you tell Laura that you
got this letter and tell her that
I am O.K. and tell her to call
my mother and tell her all about
me I guess she is worry but you
tell her not to worry about me
because I try and make the best
best of it. Ann I will close
for this time hopping I stay in
the U.S. don't you. Ann please
be sure and tell them about
me because it is hard to write
on this train. I hope you can read
this Will close with love + kisses

With love

Geo.



Miss Ann Roper
St. Meinrad
Ind.