and nothing cut out, but I want to keep the

original. -

May 12. Wed. 19.45 P.M.

Dear Mom.

Somewhere in South America.

I don't know just how much of this letter will be cut out by the censor, but I'll say what I have to say and hope he does'nt cut too much.

I don't know how long *xwx it will be before I can write again, but drop a few letters to mt temporary A.P.O. and maybe they will be at my destination when I get there. Phil. and I didn't ahip out together but I know from the other fellows that have caught up with us that he is coming the same ax way. More than likely we will meet "over there" some place. We might even be in the same Sqd. Boy this is a small world yiu should see all the people I have met that I knew since I left the States.

At one of our stops in South America I met a fellow I graduated with from Metal Trades. I also met a fellow from %xxxx 76th St. whose Aunt I used to feliver icecream to when I worked in thedrug dtore. I also met almost all the boys I went to gunnery school with. When we graduated ow were all shipped xxxxxxx to different parts of the States. Now 7 months later we all meet again. It's like old home week. I hope we are all together over there. It's kind of hard to write and still say something because there is so little one can talk about. Its almostm 12 now Mom and I have to get up at 3a.m. we are leaving tomorrow. My next stop is "Somewhere in Africa, so till then I'll say so long. My temporary A.P.O. is

Sgt. J.E.S. 12124740

A.P.O. 5812 3812 % Postmaster, N.Y.

Bye for a while Mom and remember me to every one. Did you tell Fel. I've left.

Love always,
Joe.

as usual pushing to Red Cross but I wanted you to know - while him at the 3 f12 a. P. O.

Love from machen

Deal you get money order

Pot Francis & Phields VIA AIR MAIL COA- 37th Bin Sulding 215 Camp Croft Douch Carolina