



Fort Barrancas, Fla.
3-21-42

Dear Sam & Cecil.

I am sorry I didn't write sooner but as you most likely know, I was pretty busy for the past couple of days.

We first got into this place yesterday morning after riding on the train for two days, and when I say riding I mean just that. We didn't step off that train for forty six or forty seven hrs. and boy that is some trip. In fact we didn't know where we were until we hit Pensacola. We thought that was our last stop but then they piled us on a boat and took us about ten miles across the bay and wherever this place is now I don't know.

They are starting us off pretty hard, we started drilling yesterday about two hrs after we came in. Then they took us over to have our hair cut, and you should see me now. I have no side burns and the longest my hair is is one inch and that is in front. In fact it is shorter than Eddie's ~~was~~ ^{ever} was.

We are going over in a little while and draw our field equipment, rifles, packs etc. after that we will drill some more I guess.

I guess I guess that is about all for the army life. How are you, Cecil and Arthur. Let me know how Cecil is and how getting along and how Arthur is. When you get this letter please call Pop.

and tell him that you heard from me and that I am O.K.
as I don't think I will be able to write to him tonight.
Also tell Al that I didn't forget his birthday but I won't
be able to get him anything as I am quarantined
for fourteen days and can't get to the Post exchange.
I don't think I need anything now but don't be
^{surprised} if I send you an order in the next letter.

I guess that is about all. Give my address to
the fellows who ask you for it and tell them I won't
be able to write for a while yet. But I can receive
mail.

Regards to all in the building and kiss Arthur for
me.

Love
Harry

P.S. There is one fellow from Essex Street with me
Harry

P.P.S. The all the officers here are rebels.

Harry