



To: Mrs. W. D. Bryan
Tarboro, NC
From: Lt. William D. Bryan,
Jr.

UNITED STATES ARMY

November 2, 1942

Dear Mother,

Received your letter this morning with enclosures. Thanks. Also received the southerners. We all look forward to the next news from you.

as I mailed a big fat letter to you from May 26 this morning nothing new has happened to us.

We received mighty nice letters today from Wat Smaat and Brookes Peters. Both were most considerate with their thoughts and I mean it really helps.

The rains have really started. It has been raining now for almost a week. We have been warned that it keeps up until maybe June so if these folks can take it why can't we? You know it is funny how pride goes out. The people actually say that the rain in Oregon isn't rain but just mist. It is funny to hear them say that the rain isn't wetting, just go out in it and pay no attention. Forget the raincoat.

So far I don't agree with them as it looks and feels just like rain to me. We are all prepared though. Sherrad has a new rain cape, new goulshers, and May Lib actually bought an umbrella today. I have the alligator I bought in Georgia and big G.I. shoes. May Lib looked at them the other day and said she never thought she wanted ever money a man that would wear shoes like those. Honestly they are comfortable and most of the officers wear them even thou they are confined to hospital duty. Shoes with a sole that looks to be a half inch thick for \$3.40.

I am plenty glad I bought the clothes I did while in Atlanta. They are hard to get out here. Alligators (rain coats) are not available for officers.

The camp is filling up now and will be full before long. 1000 a day or more. I expect to see someone from Tarboro most any day now. The recruits are mighty old looking.



UNITED STATES ARMY

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I am enclosing a check for \$50.00.
I will send the balance a little later.
I am sorry not to have been able to
have remitted earlier but getting
oriented and changing over from
a credit system to a cash basis
is a little tough. If and when
we get straightened out I believe
we should be much better off.

I had a new job wished on me
today. I am detailed to audit
the hospital patients fund and medical
supplies. I suppose it will take 2 or 3
days. Someone has to do all these things
and it is my turn, so here we go.

Must say good-night as I have to
shine my brass and shoes.

We miss you and it gets a little
harder all the time, but we must put
the best foot forward and try and keep it
there. We are all getting along fine and
pray the best for you.

I love you. Your son.
"Bill"