

May 4, 1942

Hello Bill !!

I'd sure like to know where you're at. I hope things are going along OK with you. If you see Charlie, George, and Harry tell them hello and give them my regards. I'm writing to your home address because you might get this letter sooner.

In my bunch there were 60 of us and we came to Fort Riley, Kansas. About 10 went to the truck driving outfit and 30 to the headquarters just to do a little odd jobs. I went with 20 boys to the detachment quartermaster corp (w) which is separated about 1 mile from the headquarters area. We don't know if this is temporary or permanent because

They don't know how or where to place us so we are just doing little odd jobs around they find.

This Camp is at the North east part of Kansas where the 2 tornadoes just missed. It's on the north banks of the Kansas River and divided into 4 zones. Negro cavalry is about 2 miles east of us and called Camp Funston. Quartermaster corp is our bunch and headquarter zone where there is the M.P. place, recruiting station and cavalry officers training school and 5 miles west of us is the cavalry replacement training center. There is a air base called Marshall Field by the headquarter also. a small town named Junction City is 6 miles away.

(2)

A bus line like at Camp Robinson passes through these camps. Headquarters is an old garrison so it looks nice with trees and lawns but other parts are new with barracks so there is no trees for shades around here or on neighboring hills. Lots of Japanese boys here and there is a master sergeant and lots of sergeants and corporals over here. Lots of good chow and served like Camp Robinson style but they start taking it down soon as they hit the table with lots of chatter and noise.

We have 1 mail call at 4:30 P.M. Eat supper at 5; start work at 8-11 and 1-4 if you call it work. We have no retreat reveille or inspections or marching to work or bed check. We get Class A pass cards so we can go anyplace during off hours and stay out all night just so you

report to work next morning. We
have funny weather like Arkansas and she
blows hard here with lots of rain
all day Saturday. Its warm in the
barracks and we have combination wall
lockers. If I can get in contact
with you I'll write soon as I can,
I'd sure like to here about you
and how you are getting along.

Be expecting soon from you Bill.
Civilians here are no good because
the lotta some dirty crack when
they pass by us while we are working.
I hope people are good where you
are at. Until next time I'll
sign off

your Buddy
Ray