

Phoenix, Arizona
June 27, 1942

Dear Friends:

This is a letter that should have been written long ago. But honestly we have thought of you all.

We left California about six weeks ago. We surely did have a swell time there. The civilians gave dances and party for us all the time. Several of the fellows in my outfit got themselves married while there. Their wives followed them to Phoenix and some have jobs also up there.

This Phoenix is some place

The temperature some ~~the~~ times reaches 120° but nevertheless it cool off in the evening so one can sleep very comfortable.

Got a letter from Walter Carr yesterday saying he had been home on a leave, lucky fellow, I surely would like to come home for a few days anyway but the Army says no. Maybe it won't be too long before I can come home to stay. I received some cigarettes from the Bishop Druggs with a card of the Church in it no name, anyway whoever is responsible for them

thanks a lot, the were sooly
appreciated.

They are moving a bit
of soldier back to the west Coast,
and are moving five thousands
Colored soldiers in ~~to~~ here. My
outfits is the only one not
slated to move from here at
the present. But do not think
it will be long.

The laundry all just come
in so have to put mine
away + clean up for retreat
long for now.

Regards to all

Bill Ramey