

Camp Crowder, Missouri  
Saturday, Dec 19, 1942

My Dear Mrs Capps:-

Your welcomed letter just recieved and read. Was very glad to hear Arthur had decent quarters and had fair treatment. I had heard the rumor that all captives were taken to Japan and were working 10 hours a day in the mines. You can hear anything.

The mail situation was so bad when we reached Honolulu, the day after the attack, I couldn't hear from home so sent a cable gram to my Mother in California that I was safe in Honolulu. She received it promptly and I had the first letter a month later acknowledging it. She stated as far as she was concerned, the war was over for she knew I was at sea when the war started. Upon reaching the Island, our boat was reported sunk 600 miles off Johnston Island, by the Japs so I imagine the folks felt pretty bad.

You mentioned loosing a son 28 months older than Arthur, years ago. I judged he would have been near my age now. I'll be 29 the last of this month. I was a little older than Arthur, I remember.

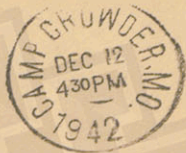
If I had not fallen and got smashed up with a broken leg, I too, would have been right with Art. I have escaped near death <sup>was</sup> so many times, that I consider myself pretty fortunate. My work ~~is~~ the most dangerous trade there is, I guess, and by the time I was 27, I had broken both arms, crushed through the hips in Ely, Nevada, broken a knee cap, fractured my skull and broken two ribs then the leg. It is the worst. I am just getting so I can step from the porches to the ground without favoring it. Still swollen after all these months.

I'm at loss for anything else to say now, in offering you any comfort, so with this phrase I'll close.

I remain, humbly yours

*Cpl Roy Coverly*

Cpl. Roy Covert  
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Free

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