Dear Dolores,

Sunday morning! I'm sitting out in the company area getting a nice sun tan - I hope. It's a wonderful summer day here today, a perfect day to hold a picnic in East Lansing and I have to waste it out here miles from nowhere.

I went into Rockford last nite to see what it was really like. It is quite a large town, much larger than Lansing and isn't too bad a place. We didn't do much of anything except visit a couple of bars and have a few glasses of Canadian Club. We left here at 8:30 - after waiting a half hour for a bus - and got back here at 1:00 A.M. There were some week end passes given out and these were till 5:30 A.M. Monday. I hope they do
This every week. We check upon con-
nections and see if I can take the
8:00 or 8:30 bus out of Lansing and
make it back here in time. I hope
so. That would make it a lot better
for me to get to Lansing on weekends.
I be able to spend some time with you.

As you can see from the address,
I have moved to a new battalion and am
supposed to start seven weeks of basic
training tomorrow. It'll be bothsome
but should not be too hard. We'll have to
go on some fairly long hikes before we're
there and will have to fire rifles after
all. We're still living in tents but are
in another part of camp. We are stationed
at the extreme far end of camp. There's
nothing beyond us except the guard
gate and the highway. That's the main
reason why it takes so long to get a bus.
It's also going to be hard getting to a
P-X or to the camp library and theaters.
They're all at least a mile away. The
whole length of the camp to be exact.
I hope your father does go to Chicago.
It would be nice if he went after pay
day because I am almost broke now. I
could get the money from some of the
boys but I don't like to do that if I can help
it. Let me know if you can go to Chicago
the won't you Darling, because if you do
I certainly want to be there to see you.
This is the first week and we haven't seen
one another in about four months, do you
realize that Sweetheart? I miss you a
terrible lot Honey. God I wish we were
together again, for good.
Bob Kennedy, Manny, Dave Warren
& myself are all living in a very large
tent with about twenty other fellows. As
soon as they can get the tents we are
supposed to erect some more tents, then
the four of us are going to get Shugerman
to move in with us so we will have a tenu-
ful of boys we know. It's much better
that way.

Our first sergeant and command-
ing officer both seem like damned nice
fellows and the battalion commander-
a major and fairly young—watches over
us like a mother hen with her brood.

Our C.O. has a very unusual name—it
is Fajen. I've never heard it before.

Oh yes! There's a fellow in our
company named John Maurice. I'll
have to look him up because he is
the first one I've ever run across.

We're very rare articles as you know.
Don't smirk, it's true—and not in the
way your thinking either.

But also has taken up the wor-
ship of the sun god. I guess this is
the first Sunday he hasn't gone to
church in a long time, but he's just
staying out here in the sun with me.
forgetting all his intentions of getting
up early and going into town to church.
It's a wonderful day. The sun is out nice and warm, birds are singing in the meadows just outside the camp, and cars are humming down the highway toward Rockford. The sky is nice and blue with only a small cloud here and there to provide contrast. The grass is green and smells very nice, but over to my right, to spoil the whole picture are some of tents. Even they look nice than usual tho, the sunlight brightens them up. You would brighten things up an awful lot more the Darling. Say, I was just thinking, you know, I believe Reid was right when he said that your hair looked much nicer when it was up. I picture you and I can always picture you much better with your hair up. I think I developed a
liking for pigtails when I went out with Mary and liked to see them for that reason. You look very cute in pigtails but I still think your hair looks better when it's up. You look a lot more sophisticated and—don't know just what word I'm looking for but it's nice. I think I love you an awful lot, Darling. I'll be very glad when we're married. You'll have a very hard time getting me out of your sight, ever you won't mind will you? I've got to eat dinner now so goodbye, Sweetheart.

All My Love and Kisses

Freddie