Good Mornin’ [sic] Darling;

Tuesday morning is now here and another day is underway. Everyone is busy like a bee in here. I hurried up & got my area cleaned up. I don’t know what we’ll do today altho [sic] I imagine the day will start off with our being led out on a nice little hike.

Bob and I brought John Mayvard his cookies last nite [sic] and he wants me to thank your mother very much for them. It was the first time he had ever had molasses cookies with jelly in them & he likes them very much that way.

Mac was in East Lansing last Saturday but someone had told him that I was on detail here so he didn’t bother calling your house. He seems awfully quiet. Last nite [sic] he wouldn’t go to the P-X with us, he just wanted to write letters. Planteen, Heslings, John, Sam Tager and Gene Goldfader went tho [sic] and spent about 2 hours there. I saw Reid in Mac’s barracks. He was quite chipper and sends his love to you.

– I knew it. I knew it. I should’ve nipped that little friendship in the bud back at North Hall. God knows what’ll happen if I leave here and he remains. They told me women just couldn’t be trusted.

Last nite, [sic] upon going to bed, I hung my towel over the foot of the bed to dry. About 4:30 A.M. the C.Q. came around to wake me up and ask if I was on K.P. It seems that the only way they have of finding out if a man is on K.P. is by having him bang his towel over the foot of the bed. Never again tho [sic]. I can use the extra sleep. I was in bed before ten o’clock again last nite. [sic] I’ll really be well rested up for my week ends at this rate, provided I am here long enough to enjoy some week ends [sic] off.

It’s probably too bad we’re not assigned here a while because it seems that this is probably the easiest outfit in the world to get a furlough from. One fellow has averaged about a furlough a month since he’s been here. About 2/3 of the whole company is on furlough.

6:30 at the Service Club

I feel as if I had a new lease on life Darling. Kennedy knows the fellow who is in charge of personnel here at Fort Custer personnel, that’s me and 9,999,999 other G.I.’s and Bob was told that orders on us were expected within ten days or a week, and it seems that we will get a real break out of the whole thing. It seems that the officials here wrote in to Washington to see if they could keep us here and train us as M.P.’s Washington wrote back and said that they absolutely could not and that we were to be used for the language we had studied. Since they cannot use Italians here and don’t want to use most of us for other languages here because of our rank and the fact that they can’t bust us, they wrote in to Washington for information on where to place us. Bob’s friend said that some of the high ups in the Army still have the A.S.T.P. as their favorite brain child and
that since Congress forced them to abolish it they are making every effort to help us out, especially the fellows in advanced courses. This makes me feel very good.

I hope they place me somewhere within cruising range of East Lansing because I would love to be somewhere where I could see you occasionally. It must be that I love you an awful lot Darling.

I’m sorry I won’t be able to see you this week end but I’m awfully glad I could see you last week end. It was wonderful only not half long enough. In fact it was short by at least a lifetime of the time I would like to spend with you.

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We didn’t do a thing today. Just studied weapons and slept. I just herded my squad from one class to the other – these classes are held right in our barracks with plenty of beds around – and then I go to sleep for the duration of the hour waking up to escort my squad to the next class. It’s a wonderful life.

You remember Domergue don’t you? He’s a rather dark fellow who is married to a girl who looks quite Spanish, you rode with her on the bus from Lansing to East Lansing one day while Domergue and I stood. She just came out here today and Domergue is quite pleased. She has a room here in Battle Creek and he can get a pass every nite [sic] till 6:30 the following morning. We have so much more freedom here than we had at M.S.C. that is isn’t funny. It’s quite nice if I had anywhere to go, but I’ve really surprised myself and am

6.

behaving beautifully, not looking at WACs or anything. Isn’t that nice.

If you want to make some cookies for me I’ll send you some chocolate and you can make me some toll house cookies. They and brownies are my favorites. I’ll buy up a few bars of chocolate and sent it to Lansing so you can make the cookies.

Got to close now and get ready to leave. Shugerman and Kennedy want me to go have a glass of beer with them. I got the letter you wrote Sunday nite. [sic] Thanx [sic]! It seemed swell to hear from you Darling. Bye

I love you

Freddie