Darling,

Here I am back again. It's another sweltering day and I have just been paid so I think that tonight I will go to town and cool off a little at some convenient bar for a short while.

This morning I wrote a long letter to Mary telling her all about you and I and also telling her that all was really over between her and D. It was quite hard to put it all in words and say them so they didn't sound silly or anything. I think I got the idea across quite well this. I feel a lot better after that because it was bothering me. I should've done it long ago.

This is the day that you will not get a letter from me I guess. I'm sorry, Sweet, I'll do better from now on. I got another letter from you today. Very nice. So you're in complete charge of the circulation dept now. You'd better not let it go to your head because I'll just put you over my knee. See! So let's not let your power go to your head.

This evening, if we can ever get a break out of here, we are going to eat, go to see the picture "Long Voyage Home", and then visit a new bar we have
discovered which is quiet and very nice. Shows are about all there is to do out here. I did see that picture "Standing Room Only" and enjoyed it very much. I particularly got a boodout of the Major, the woman of the house. She was quite a character.

I told you we just got paid didn't I? Well, right now there's a steady stream of fellows going from the company to the bus stop. There'll be no one left for retreat hoite. That should really be funny. The C.O. tries very hard to frighten us all and the harder he tries the more the boys goof off. It's all very amusing home.

Your boyfriend is the new plane and training man here. I have to see that if any material is needed to help in conducting classes that it is there. Since there are no scheduled classes, it is easy to see that this job will tax my strength to the utmost. It seems to just fall into jobs like this for some unexplainable reason. Unexplainable, that is, because people would not believe the true reason. You see I have a fairy leprechaun who guides my destiny.

It was he who whispered in my ear that I should go to ASTP. And the fellow who steadied me and asked me when I asked you for our first date was also he. He gives wonderful advice. I don't know what
I'd do without him. You will admit won't you, that in only the few instances I have mentioned, he proved his worth a thousand times over?

Pamie Quinn has seen her head once more. It seems that this time she predicts that all those not assigned by the end of the month will go to the 38th Battalion and that there they will go thru a three week bivouac, which means that we'll camp outdoors for three whole weeks but worse than that, it means that we will not get week ends off. The rumor continues on to say that there is a slight possibility that we may even get a short furlough before we leave here after the bivouac. Inspector General raised holy hell when they discovered we had only been given five day furloughs. We were supposed to get fifteen days plus three days travelling time. I hope that part of the rumor is right because I'd love to spend another furlough with you soon. Of course, more than anything I'd like a permanent furlough with you. That, I hope, will come soon.

One of the fellows is signing out of here so he gave me his extra clothing. I got an extra suit of fatigues, about six pair of socks, two large white bath towels, three hand towels, a good khaki hat, three bars of Ivory soap, a couple sticks...
of shaving soap, etc. That stuff will come in quite handy.

I'm glad there will only be you and I if I get to Lansing this week end--they still have said nothing about week end passes but I'm sure well get them--because most people are a confounded nuisance when I only have a short time to spend with you. I like to spend every minute of it with you. You understand, don't you Honey? As you say, it must be love--it is love!!

Goodbye Darling. I'll be back tomorrow.

Till then:

I love you and send you hugs & kisses

Freddie