Darling;

I’ll bet you didn’t expect a letter today did you now? I have some free time and can think of no better thing to do with my time than to write to you.

I just got another letter from you. It’s always so nice to hear from you. I get so dammed lonesome and a letter helps a lot.

The fellows in the next tent are having a heated discussion on birth control and of the function of the sex mechanisms. I never heard so much bull being thrown in a long time. They all quote very authoritative figures and give vague and mythical sources of information.

This day will surely drag by because I’m getting a pass tonite [sic] to go to Lansing. Why on earth these days go by so slow I’ll never know. I’m sure that tomorrow will just drag by. It’s always that way. I’m going to try taking the N.Y. Control out of Chicago, getting out at Kalamazoo and then thumbing into Battle Creek to catch [scratched out word] a bus, if possible, or if not, a train. That way I’ll save some money since I won’t have to buy a ticket to Lansing. I still have return stubs from the tickets I buy to come back here every week.

I didn’t do a darned thing last nite [sic] except go to the Service Club and read and eat. I came back here early and went to bed about 10:00 o’clock so I wouldn’t be too tired [scratched out word] tonite. [sic]

They have now listed me on the cadre of this company so I can get first choice on a week end pass every week. They now give out only 25 passes in all. Putting myself on this job is one of the smartest things I’ve done in a long time. They still have not let up on three day passes yet. I hope they do soon because I want to get one.

I have an idea that I’ll be here for at least another month because they seem to have evolved off slightly and have lost shipping fever. Of course I have no way of being sure and may be shipped out at any time but, as things look at present, I’ll be here quite a while yet. We are due to get in a lot of men to replace those who left to go to hospitals, etc. That seems to do away with the probability of our combining with the 38th Battalion for bivouac purposes. The company program for next week consists of an awful lot of calisthenics [scratched out word] and games which I, by the grace of Allah and the hair of my chinny – chin – chin, do not have to take part in. Of course the exercise might do

me some good physically, but the harm it would do to my mental outlook far outweighs the good it would do; consequently I will follow the path of moderation and will confine my exercise to pushing a pen across a sheet of paper writing letter to you. That’s the only activity I thoroughly enjoy when I’m away from you.

I don’t know whether you saw the moon last nite [sic] but there was a beautiful ring around the moon. It was huge and looked something like the northern lites. [sic] I wish you had been here so we could have enjoyed it together.
We’ve had all sorts of officers coming in and out of here all morning. Saturday is inspection day you know. It’s a darned nuisance as far as I can see.

I had to do a little work Darling and it is now late afternoon so I’ll end this letter now and get ready to leave here as soon as possible.

Goodbye [scratched out word] Sweetheart,

I love you

Freddie