

Dearest Bunny;

Another great morning of goofing off has just been completed and now I am getting myself in the proper frame of mind for an afternoon of the same. It's a great life if you don't waken.

The orders I told you about last nite [sic] consisted of a change of name for the company. We are now the 586th M.P. (Cas.) company. The (Cas.) is for casual which means we're awaiting assignment. Great fun!

Kennedy claims I am deteriorating morally because I am playing slot machines occasionally. It's fun. All I get out of it is free games but I helps while away the hours which is what I'm trying desperately to do. Just kill the time between Saturdays.

It's quite a job finding a comfortable position to write while laying on my bunk. I try it on my back but it is tiring so then I turn over on my stomach & find it's hard since I have to rest my weight on one elbow (my writing elbow).

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It's quite a difficult job.

I intended to draw up some cartoons this afternoon but I can't find my pen points and don't know what the devil I've done with the darned things. I am now at the Service Club in the writing room undisturbed except for the click of a ping pong ball against the paddles. This is a great life. The only trouble is that it kills all ambition I ever might have had. I don't know what I'll do tonite, [sic] probably go to bed early after washing out some clothes and showering. I washed my hair this morning & it is floating all over the place. I hope tonites [sic] mail brings a letter from you. I'm anxious to get one. Did you have a good time at your grandmothers. I wish you'd been home Sunday instead but it's too late to do anything about it now. I suppose things are going along as usual at school. The life here has so much sameness that at times it is quite discouraging.

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How do you like the [scratched out word] cover on the new Sat. Evening Post. I like it very much. It's by the same fellow who did that Christmas cover. Remember?

What did Peggy have to say about John and the week end? John, as I told you, went to the Leiderkranz where he met an old bachelor who does nothing but hunt and fish for a living. He lives on the outskirts of Lansing somewhere. John stayed with him overnite. [sic] The fellow kept telling John what a horrible mistake it was to get married and how nice the sort of life he was leading was. The only trouble was that every once in a while he'd make a mistake and tell John that he wished he was married because it was rather lonesome out there. He really sounded like a character.

We are supposed to turn in our field jackets to be cleaned but I'm not going to. I'm going to wash mine myself because if I should ship out of here soon I would have

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to leave without my field jacket, it wouldn't catch up to me for months & probably never. If I wash it myself [scratched out word] it'll only take a day to dry.

Last nite [sic] I saw the picture "Meet the People" which was quite good. As long as Dick Powell and Lucille Ball were not on the screen the picture was good, but the minute they came on it got quite corny I don't care for either of them. Bert Labor and Virginia O'Brien were good in it. There was also good imitator and a swell oriental dance team named Mata and Hari who did a burlesque of oriental dancing.

We can stay out later than 1200 Sunday nite [sic] so if I'm able to go to Lansing [scratched out word] next week end I won't have to leave until 1145 and nothing will be said. I'll get to camp about 1230 or maybe I should say 0030. That is, if I have no detail then. It may be just my luck to draw C.Q. tho. [sic]

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Have you learned any more in your nutrition class? I should think it would be quite boring after a while just planning meals and maybe cooking them. It'll make you domestic tho. [sic] I'll have to have you put on your white uniform for me next time I see you. I've never seen you in it. How does it look anyway?

Don't forget to get the pictures this week. I hope I can see them I'm anxious to see how they came out. I can't even remember which pose we got. I hope they did a good job on them. I want a permanent picture of you. Of course I have got that pin up picture in my wallet.

Two fellows just came in and sat across from me. The table is now rather crowded so I think I'll finish this letter up and go upstairs to see how Bob and Manny are making out up there.

It's a very dreary day and has rained quite a bit adding to our already plentiful supply of mud, and God knows

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we have enough already.

I haven't gotten a letter from anyone for a couple a days now. I did get the brownies yesterday tho. [sic] They were good or did I tell you.

Darn it all Darling! I wish you were here with me so I could kiss 1. You and hold you in my arms. I miss 2. You and feel lost when I'm not with 3. You. [You're much spoken about. See!!!] I love you so much that I don't think I'll ever be able to see enough of you. I know I certainly don't now. Goodbye Darling.

All my Love and Kisses

Freddie