

Wednesday –

Dolores Darling;

I just finished a financial deal to bolster my ailing resources and consequently will have some money to back my plans for our week ends. Not much but more than nothing. Man will I be right when I do get paid.

Today we are scheduled to do a little marching this morning followed by some more bandage instruction and an hour of anatomy and physiology. They want to make regular doctors of us I guess. Then when we're thru [sic] about all we'll be allowed to do is take temperatures and pulses which will probably be checked anyway.

One of the fellows in the tent is in for a rude awakening one of these days. He is lying in bed now with few thoughts of getting up. We're supposed to fall out soon. If someone finds him in bed after we fall out I'm afraid he'll see quite a bit of the kitchen. He was wakened earlier so if he wants to oversleep it's his own fault. I'll be darned if I'll try to coax him out of bed. I'm in charge of the tent but that does not include playing

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nursemaid to these boys.

I also am very sleepy this morning and would certainly like to remain in bed. For the first year of our married life we'll never get up before noon will we Darling. It's much better to stay in bed.

The laundry situation here is now acute. We don't turn in our dirty laundry until Friday and then I guess it takes about a week before it comes back. Long before that time I'm quite sure I'll be back to washing out my underwear every nite. [sic] A month's laundry here only costs us a dollar and a half. Quite reasonable for these times.

Our sleeping beauty has arriz [sic] at last. I didn't think he'd ever get up and alarmed lest he had died during the nite [sic] but luckily I was wrong. It would've been quite a job disposing of the body afterward. Bodies are so hard to dispose of. All of which reminds me of the subtitles for Irving Treassler's book "Readers Digest Very Little". The subtitles were "The Human Body, How to Dispose of it" and the other title was "Early American Craftsmen and Crafty Early Americans".

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Much moaning & wailing goes on about the prospect of K.P. and guard duty for non coms. Gold has invited us all to attend his suicide – a protest against the whole idea. Five men have already volunteered to furnish the rope but I'm afraid he is thinking of backing down. Trowbridge is frantically trying to meet the right people so he can get out of it.

Later –

Another very loving morning of calisthenics, drill, study of anatomy & physiology, and bandaging. I now know more bandages than I ever thought existed before I came here.

Still Later

I got a letter from you today and just as I was reading it my name was called out for a physical exam. We all had to take another overseas physical today. It was even more of a force than the last one. Everyone passed the exam which was nothing more than a formality. We might just as well have stayed right here for all the good it did us to walk up there. The hospital is at the

4.

extreme diagonal corner of the camp from here and is one heck of a walk from here. My feet tell me no. Tomorrow we have to go on a 9 mile hike but do not have to wear packs so it won't be too bad.

Got to close now darling. Remember Dear that

I love you

Freddie