

Tuesday

Hello Darling;

I'm back in the Service Club with Bob goofing off of an April afternoon. Our policing detail is still going on but we decided that we had had our fill of policing the area around here so we took off. It's a darned shame to try to make us waste our time out there when we could be doing something [scratched out word] useful.

No shipping orders have come thru [sic] yet and the first sergeant is starting to guess that maybe he was wrong and that we won't ship tomorrow. I wish they'd make up their minds one way or the other and stop all this hemming and hawing. I'd just as soon stay here for quite a while but I wish they'd let us know one way or the other. One of the German students was called over for an interview this morning and he said that corporal who interviewed him was of the opinion that we'd all be interviewed very soon

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to determine our language ability. It's the old Army game all over again. Maybe I will see you again this week end. Probably not, but it's nice to think about anyway darling. I'd love to spend at least one more week end with you.

A group of German prisoners of war were just brought over here. I guess they're going to help sand the floor here and refinish it. They are all quite young and rugged lads. They don't look any different than the average run of the mill soldier. If you took the orange PW off the back of their fatigues I don't think anyone could tell the difference.

Manny got out of the hospital today and he is all better. He had to go up to have some teeth fixed this afternoon. I may go to the dentist's Thursday if I'm here. I have some work to be done and may as well get it overwith [sic] here as drag it out and have it done later

3.

I still don't think it is fair that time should pass so fast when we're together and drag on so when we're apart. It just isn't right. It should be the other way around. It seems so long ago since I saw you last and yet it's only a couple of hours. It seems as if I spent hardly any time with you yesterday altho [sic] I was with you practically all day long.

Bob is sound asleep on one of the lounges in here. He really looks very comfortable. I may follow his example in a few minutes. My eyes are heavy as lead. I haven't gotten much sleep this past week end I guess. I was sleeping very soundly this morning until the C.Q. woke me up. Oh happy day, when I hear my last C.Q., stand my last reveille, and say goodbye – but very loud – to the Army for good. I'll never regret that day and will always observe it as a special Thanxgiving [sic] Day.

4.

How did you make out on your questions? I hope you finished all 13 of them and got a good mark. You should stop taking courses that deal in such abstract subjects and take some good meaty courses that you can sink your teeth, instead of your brain, into. Like Home Ec. 111 2/3 B "Oven-baking or What to do Till the Biscuits Are Done". That's something useful and something any red-blooded girl would be interested in. Don't you agree? Instead you let Father McEachin corrupt your mind with

abstract theories. Tch! Tch! Whatever will become of all good atheists at that rate I don't know and am afraid to guess.

I've just gotten off a couple of cartoons to the Sat Evening Post. I hope they accept them because it would help a lot to get a start selling cartoons. It'd be a nice job with fairly good pay and not much effort. I'm going to keep at

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it until I do start selling them. I think I stand a pretty good chance of selling one of them, the other I'm not so sure about. I'm just keeping my fingers crossed.

It's a very dreary day here today. Not at all like yesterday. I'm glad it was so nice out yesterday. It made everything seem so much nicer. How's your knee? I hope it's better and that all the soreness is gone from it now.

The prisoners are waxing the floor here. They're doing a pretty good job of it. I was just thinking, they've got it pretty soft here. The work they do isn't hard, they are fed clothed and housed as well as the American soldiers, they have quite a reasonable amount of freedom and they have no worries about combat duty. I wonder if they realize just how well off they really are. I doubt it. Most likely most of them would be right back fighting us if they could, but why? They don't know very many of us personally and those they do know

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treat them pretty well, yet the greatest part of them probably hates all Americans. I guess that's nationalism at work. It does seem so foolish tho. [sic] If there were really some concrete bases for this hatred it would be different but to just hate and kill people you don't even know, people who are just like yourself in every respect except that they live in another region of the world seems so foolish and so futile. I wonder if people will every realize that and put an end to wars. I hope so.

Tonite [sic] Bob and I are going to a show to see Lon Chavey Jr. in a picture which I think is titled "Inner Sanctum". Along with it are going to be shown the pictures of a raid [scratched out word] over Germany taken by a plane called "The Memphis Belle". It may not be too hot a picture but after all for 15c what have I got to lose. I did all my laundry this morning so I won't have to do that tonite. [sic] I may as well waste an evening at the movies as anywhere else.

7.

They've issued us a lot of equipment now. We have mess kits, canteens, medical kits, tents, tent pegs, packs (god forbid that I ever have to carry it) and a steel helmet with a plastic helmet liner. Oh, yes, the blankets too, mustn't forget those. I now own two G.I. blankets which I will have to carry with me wherever I go, down it. I wish they had waited and let us draw this stuff at our next station because this way we'll have to take it all with us when we ship. Woe is me.

I've about exhausted my fund of information for now so goodbye darling. Take good care of yourself and I'll try to see you again as soon as possible. Bye.

All my love and kisses

Freddie