

Friday-

Dolores My Darling;

I love you! I love you! I love you! But I do not love any of the officers here at Camp Grant. They are some of the greatest jerks I have ever seen in all of my life. Our Commanding Officer, after pleading with us to stay in over the week end this week so that we could have all our evenings off, proceeded to keep us in every nite [sic] as well as not allowing us to have the week end off. I hate people who try to soft soap me with a song and dance about you cooperate with me and I'll cooperate with you and who when I cooperate with them forget all about their end of the bargain. There is no more worthless creature existent. Tonite [sic] we have to spend two hours just policing up an area about a half mile long and a

2.

couple of hundred yards wide. There's no need for this especially since we haven't had a nite [sic] off all week long. In case you haven't noticed Sweetheart I am really disgusted but if you think I'm sore you should see the rest of the fellows.

Starting Monday all non coms are going to draw K.P. So at long last I guess I'm going on. There are no lists up yet so I'll keep my fingers crossed. They can give me K.P. every day as long as I get off next week end. That's the only important thing. I'll have the ween end off to Honey never fear.

I just got a nice letter from you in which you told me that you would like to come home with me on my furlough if I didn't mind. Look, Sweetheart, I asked you because I wanted to have you come home with me more than anything else. I wasn't sure whether your mother would let you go with me or not. Don't worry about Mom & dad wanting to see you. They want very much to

3.

meet you and I'm sure you'll receive an invitation from Mom in the very near future. I don't think that I will worry excessively about seeing Mary during my furlough. I am going to be with you and that's all I want. Are you satisfied that I want to see you, Sweet? I hope so. I hope to be able to include a run up into New Hampshire as part of our visit to New England. I'd like you to see your future home. That was a very nice letter, six whole pages of it.

Bob just got quite a bit of money from home today so we're going to go in town tonite [sic] and spend a little bit of it. Bob has visions of Canadian Club and Ginger Ale. – Remind me to speak to the USO about the grade of stationery they are putting out these days, it is quite inferior and must be improved. What is the public spending its good money for? Not this I hope.

4.

I think I could love you even if you aren't a dog, Sweetheart. And maybe I could take good care of you too and let you [scratched out word] lie in front of the fireplace all day if you didn't object to my being there with you. You wouldn't object to that would you?

Our sex hygiene lecture was not held in the gas chamber. Each one of those was a separate class. It would be extremely difficult to hold a lecture in a gas chamber as well as being downright dangerous.

I am not being extravagant by going to the show occasionally because it only costs 15¢ to go to the show here. Of course that time I went to the show in town it cost 30¢ but after all that was Saturday nite and called for some celebration.

That story about our being rushed thru [sic] this course so they could send us overseas seems to me to be quite improbable upon reflection. I think I'll be here a couple of months more unless they send me to a technical school. Our C.O.

5.

is a prime rumor monger and would like to think that he is in charge of a "hot" outfit. He is the type of fellow who wants us to go out and fight any civilians who cast slurs at our company, etc. A real soldier.

Gosh, I wish we were married so I could be with you most of the time. I love you an awful lot Darling. It'll be so nice when next week end rolls around and I can see you [scratched out word] again. I wish it could be every week end.

Nobody knows when we're going to get our furloughs. At a guess I'd say they'd come in the latter part of July but I have no way of knowing before hand. I'll let you know as soon as I find out anything definite but I'm afraid I may not be able to give you much advance notice.

The oldest of my tentmates is a fellow named Jerry Hamata. He always seemed to me like a pretty likeable guy

6.

with nothing much on the ball but today I was talking with him and found out that he was formerly a worker in a printing plant and did a lot of work setting up presser for very fuzzy work such as color plates and fine printing. He showed me some work he did, and it was really very nice stuff. After the war he wants to start a trucking concern. I had quite a time talking with him. He's quite an interesting character.

Our colonels are scheduled to give us an orientation lecture tomorrow – another effort to raise morale – but I'm afraid it will all be to no avail. Everyone is quite thoroughly disgruntled. The straw [scratched out word] that broke the camel's back was the announcement that we wouldn't be paid until Tuesday. Most of the fellows had been looking forward to getting that money & drowning their sorrows but now they don't even have the money to do that with.

7.

Speaking of drowning sorrows reminds me of one of the fellows in our platoon who says that after the war he's going to sell liquor & all that he can't sell he will drink.

I've got to leave now so I'll close this letter Darling.

I love you with all my

Heart

Freddie