

Monday

Sweetheart;

Monday again, only this week it wont be blue Monday because it is the beginning of a wonderful week. One which I've been looking forward to for quite a while now. I'm glad it's here at last so I'll be able to see you again Sweet. I hope you get here early enough Friday nite [sic] so I can see you. I hate to waste one day of this coming weekend. I do love you very much.

I got your typewriter letter today. It was a pretty good job of typing but you understand that you don't stand a show against my brand of typing don't you. And I'm self taught too. Isn't it amazing? No nasty remarks now.

It seems as if all your friends are either being married or engaged doesn't it Honey. I agree with you that it's rather expensive getting gifts for them all. We'll

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get back at them some day soon tho. [sic] The sooner the better. I just can't seem to get you off my mind at all Darling. I find myself daydreaming about you all day long – a very pleasant pastime but quite futile without you here with me.

I went to the movies again last nite [sic] – isn't it awful the way I throw around money, you'll have to mend my ways, it's fun this way tho. [sic] The picture was Bing Crosby's latest, "Going My way" and was very different from his usual type of picture, he plays the part of a very understanding priest. It's a swell picture but is just a little too long. There was quite a bit of stuff they could have cut out & still kept the picture as good as it was. Barry Fitzgerald played an especially good role.

The laundry really had me worried tonite. [sic] I sent my stuff wrapped in my coveralls instead of in my barracks bag and it should have come back wrapped in paper. I looked at all the paper wrapped bundles but mine was not among them so I made up my mind that they had

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forgotten it and that I'd have to get a complete new wardrobe to meet you in this week end. The supply sergeant, with whom I am on very good terms called me over to tell me he had found my laundry. It had been returned in Howard Gold's barracks bag. I was quite pleased to get it back. I did get someone else's hat tho [sic] and it is about 3 sizes too small for me. I'll have to see if I can track my hat down. I wish I had my gabardines with me now so I could wear them over the week end. They look much better than these chino uniforms do. It's too bad you couldn't have sent it. I think I could have gotten by with wearing it at least just for the week end. I do want to look my best for the best girl friend you know.

Our courses here becomes more & more boresome by the day. We cover the

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same stuff over and over, week after week. I am getting so I know more about this stuff than the officers do. With a little supplementary reading in our new textbooks I'll probably be qualified to perform minor operations. Today we learned how to erect nurse's tents. The lieutenant told us that in a hospital there were 105 nurses and only 56 officers – at this point he gave us a very knowing leer. Hmmm!! Maybe

this being in a general hospital has its advantages after all. Ouch! Don't you dare kick me in the shins Honey, you know I was just kidding.

My schemes for Mooching free meals backfired last nite. [sic] Bob and I went to a new Service Center which lured us in with a large sign reading "Hungry? Come on in", so we went on in. Once inside we realized that a mistake had been made on our part because the dining room was crowded with eager beavers singing hymns in very cracked & flat voices to the tune of some quite horrible piano playing on a piano badly in need of tuning. Before we

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could make our getaway we were trapped by a large jovial man who herded us into the free lunch counter and then – after I had taken a couple of extra slices of cheese and meat to fortify me against the coming ordeal – herded us into the dining room where all the bleating was taking place. Bob and I sat down and tried hard to keep from laughing at some of the pious expressions the girls and soldiers put on to sing these hymns. I really did laugh when I saw a sign on the wall proclaiming the fact that "GOD IS OUR STRENGHT" under which was seated a solder sitting, sleeping and snoring with a hymnal in his lap. We bolted our food and fled from there to catch a bus back to camp where we could enjoy Bing Crosby.

It started to warm up today but the temperature dropped again & it started to rain. It is now raining

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intermittently. I hope it rains tomorrow morning so we won't have to take calisthenics. I'm very lazy. Whenever the time comes for us to take a break I just collapse completely on the grass. I never felt less energetic in all my life. Everyone is that way.

I think I avoided detail this week end altho [sic] I'm not positively sure. My name wasn't posted for K.P. and they're only as far as the H's on C.Q. there's still the possibility that I may be stuck for sergeant of the guard but I don't think so. I keep hoping that I won't be at least. I want to spend the whole weekend with you Sweetheart.

Tonite [sic] Bob and I are going to take a walk around town to find out a little more about what makes Rockford tick so that I'll know just where we can go and what we can do.

Tomorrow [scratched out word] nite [sic] comes that damned hike. It's going to be a ten mile hike and will probably last from six o'clock to nine o'clock. I'll really be ready for bed.

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I hope you're making out well on your exams this week altho [sic] if your marks are higher than they were the last two terms I'll probably be held responsible for your marks being low then. Of course I was not was I Darling? I even helped you with your studying every afternoon in the library.

So you lost five pounds eh, me proud beauty. You never would tell me how much you weighed before but at last you slipped and now I know. 120 isn't very much to weigh, do you know it? Your cold must have been quite bad for you to lose five pounds. You just told me you had a cold and didn't tell me how bad it was. Were you trying to keep it a secret?

I'll say goodnite [sic] now Darling because I think Bob is about ready to leave on our little trip in town. I'll be

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with you in a dream until Saturday when I can hold you once more. I love you Darling and send you

All my Love & Kisses

Freddie