

Sunday

Dear Darling Dolores;

I've just gotten thru [sic] marching in our Sunday parade and am very sad about the whole thing. I felt just like an animal at the zoo on Sunday afternoon. People and their curiosity annoy me tremendously and I don't see why people don't let well enough alone and why they have to come out here on a perfectly lovely afternoon when the [sic] could be enjoying life somewhere on a picnic. People are foolish.

I was quite tired and so this afternoon, in direct violation of Lt. Fajen's orders, I went to sleep on my bed. I came half awake once just in time to hear one of group of three women who were inspecting our company area say "Oh, look there's one of them asleep," just the way she'd say it in pointing out a polar bear in a zoo. It really got my goat so I

2.

let out a growl and rolled over and went back to sleep. It's a wonder they weren't inspecting the latrines among other things, I wouldn't be surprised to find out that some had wandered into them.

Last nite [sic] was a great disappointment. I ended the evening disgustingly sober. Bob, Junior and I went to the show to kill a little time before starting out. We saw a very crumby picture, "In Our Time", which followed the set pattern for those phony pictures about occupied countries. – this one was about Poland. When we got out of the show we discovered that all our favorite haunts were filled so we ended up by having three Canadian Clubs with ginger ale at the Casino. That place, however, does not have the right atmosphere for a binge so that's as far as our evening went and I came back and was in bed by one o'clock this morning.

3.

After reveille this morning we went down by the river to sun ourselves. I wish you could have been there Sweetheart, I miss you so very much and would like to be with you. I feel very cheated because I didn't get that three day pass this week. We could have had a wonderful week end together altho [sic] I doubt that your mother & father would have gone to your grandmother's had I been there. We could have gotten pleasantly gay on champagne together. You didn't have too much did you Darling?

I'm getting all fixed up so I can get my furlough at midnite [sic] of whatever day we get to furloughs and will get a ride right in to Chicago and should be there at about three o'clock in the morning. Otherwise, I'd have to take the G.I. train out of camp and that probably would not leave until about 8:00 A.M. or later. That wouldn't be very good.

4.

I think that as soon as I finish this letter I will go to the show to see "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs". Yes, I know, it's childish but I like it very much. I've already seen it about four times and each time it gets better than the time before.

It still doesn't seem possible that I'll be taking you home with me on furlough so very soon Darling. I've dreamed about it for so long that now that the time is so near at hand I'm almost afraid it's

just another dream and that something will come up to spoil it. Nothing will but it just doesn't seem possible that the time is at hand. You know Honey, I love you terrifically and will have so much fun showing you New England. I hope you like it. We'll have a lot of fun doing everything we can think of including taking a dip in the briny deep of the ocean. Your baptism by salt water.

5.

My tentmate Baker and I had it out hot and heavy this morning and I lost my temper for the first time in a long while when I heard him utter the statement that all Catholics were absolutely no good. It just burns me up to see such bigotry. He is probably one of the most smug and self-satisfied complete fools I have ever met. He is an important person who has done a lot of reading and has formulated entirely erroneous ideas and concepts from the material he has read. I shouldn't have lost my temper and argued with him because against anyone as completely bigoted as he is there is no arguing. He just disgusts me so thoroughly that I couldn't resist telling him so. I suppose I could rant and rave on about him indefinitely but it would do no good so I'll stop now.

Fifty fellows just came into our company [scratched out word] from Camp Ellis. I understand that they are taking over details

6.

while we are on furlough. I feel sorry for them if this is true because all they'll do is work during [scratched out words] this period.

I was talking to a fellow who had been in the infantry in Panama before coming here and he predicted that before we ever hit the gangplank to go overseas that all these officers, who are at present so raw to us, would be setting up drinks for us and encouraging us to call them by their first names. He said that he had witnessed the summary execution of several officers who had continued to act as mean overseas as they did here. At any opportunity one of the boys would accidentally have a live cartridge in his gun during maneuvers instead of a blank and another officer would be gone and no way would be left to find out who fired the shot. He said that all the stuff they [scratched out word] are pulling off now is just so they'll get promotions but that as soon as all appointments were made they'd become human again.

7.

I haven't yet heard from Jim Martin who is supposed to be in Ann Arbor now at the U of Mich. I'll have to try to meet him some weekend after my furlough, if I find time not to visit you which I think is an impossibility because I'm afraid I shall want to visit you at every opportunity. Damn but I love you Sweet. Our wedding day will be the most wonderful day in all the world for us. I just can't imagine how wonderful it will all be, I know that it'll be so marvelous that I never could start imagining it. You're going to be a perpetual bride Darling, you'll never get to be a wife because you'll always remain a bride. You don't mind do you? Ooh! I love you so much Beautiful.

It's getting rather late now so I guess I'll close this letter to you and go to the show so I'll get out early enough to get back by eleven o'clock. I have to make curfew on time now so I won't be

8.

restricted. Goodbye Darling.

All my Love and a Great Big

Hug and Kiss

Freddie