

Tuesday

My Darling;

Just got out of the show here on the post. I saw "The Cauterville Ghost" with Chas. Laughton and Rob't Young, a fairly good picture and now I'm in the Service Club writing you a letter.

I got absolutely no mail at all today from anyone but maybe tomorrow I'll get a letter from you. I miss you terribly Darling and realize fully now how nice it was being with you during any furlough. God, Sweet, & I hate every minute of the time that we're apart and find very little pleasure in anything I do when we're [scratched out word] apart.

Bob discovered something very odd. It seems that in Classification they have listed the names of all the men in our company and their spec numbers, then they have designated the kind of work the men would be assigned to – general hospitals – cadre duty – overseas replacement etc – but after Bob's name and mine they had an absolute blank. There was only one other

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name on that page with no designation after it. I don't know whether that's good or bad but can only hope it's good.

We are losing our commanding Officer – Thank God – and have a few new officers who are pretty good skates. I don't know who the new C.O. will be but I'm sure it will be an improvement. It could be nothing else. One of the new officers is a second lieutenant, a rather aged man as second looies [sic] go. He was a pre med instructor at the Univ of Colorado and is an interesting speaker – a rarity in these parts. One of our other officers is a dentist who keeps giving us half hour breaks – not that we mind the breaks at all, they certainly are a help these days.

Thursday morning bright and early we arise, eat an early and hurried breakfast, rush back to our tents, don our packs and are off on a 19 mile jaunt which is scheduled to extend till noon at which time we are supposed to be safely back at camp eating and enjoying a two

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hour break, that I really will enjoy.

I guess I told you that Swifty thinks you look very nice indeed and that he told me that if I did half as well in relinquishing my "first love" in favor of you as he did when he left his "first love" and married Babe that I was lucky indeed. Little does he know that I did even better as impossible as that might sound to him. I really did get the most wonderful person in the world Darling, she's marvelous you should meet her. You can tell her easily she has on a beautiful ring which she is continually admiring and there's a sort of glow about her, she's in love even as I am and, I believe, as much as I am. It's all very wonderful too, especially when I sit down and dream of our future together when this war ends. Won't it ever end?

I'm worried!!! Tomorrow nite [sic] our company draws guard duty and I was scheduled to be corporal of the guard because I have never drawn guard since I've been in the company and am way overdue. Just before I went on furlough my name was posted for guard duty but I was replaced because

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I was going on furlough. I might have gotten credit for that, which is the only way I can explain my not getting it this time, but if I did not get credit for that I really am worried because the next time we draw guard duty is on Sunday and I'd really hate to draw it then. I want to see you.

Knipple likes it very much at [scratched out word] O'Reilly Gen. Hospital in Missouri and thinks he will have an interesting course there. He's right outside of Springfield Missouri. Our old gang is really busted up now. Bob and I are the only ones left from our section – excuse me Junior is still with us – and I hope Bob and I can manage to stay together. We might since we were both in the same boat in that roster. Maybe they have a dead soldier pool – like the dead letter office – to which they plan to send us. You never can tell can you. Bob just said that all fellows who are not assigned from here will probably go to Ft. Lewis, Wash. Where Shugerman is. That would really be funny because we all told him how sorry we were

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that he had to be assigned so very far from home. I can just see the expression on his face now if we breezed into there. It would be nice to see him again tho. [sic]

I saw Mac West in a picture. It was called "The Heat's On". There was a couple of good cracks in it. In one scene she was asked if her conscience didn't bother her, she answered "No, it amuses me." In another scene she said that she liked men of 40 much more than men of 20 because "they're more romantic, have been around more, and sometimes have more money." Victor Moore was dancing with her and came up about to her breasts. During the dance he crouched down low and looked up over her breasts at her, she looked down at him over her breasts and said very coolly "Watch it big boy, don't jump." The show as a whole should have been in one but a few of the gags were good.

I'll have to leave you once again Darling. Take good care of yourself and I'll be with you again on Sunday, unless

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guard duty beckons. Till then just tell yourself that I love you more than anything and just wait until I'm with you again so life will once more mean something, tell yourself this because it's the truth Sweetheart.

All my love and a great big

Hug and kiss.

Freddie