

Friday –

Darling;

Tch! Tch! Here I am goofing off again Sweetheart. I guess I'll just never reform. There's just no hope. You're stuck with me tho. [sic]

A report just came out of the orderly room that only fifteen week end passes would be handed out this week end and that we would not be told till tomorrow nite [sic] who the fifteen people are. All very discouraging since the basics for judging the people worthy of the honor was neatness of tents, beds, etc, and I fear I may have fallen down on that score. Be that as it may. I will be with you. "Maurice rides this weekend".

In regards to that goofing off, I am supposed to be attending a parade, or rather, participating in a parade this afternoon but I decided that I didn't care to so I'm here in Bob's office writing a letter to you. Bob said that they never bothered him in here so it's a nice hideaway. Parades are such dreadful bores anyway. This will probably be our last in this battalion since we only have them once every three weeks and most of our outfit is supposed to be assigned by the end of next week. I wonder if I will be.

2.

We've had some very dry lectures all day long today. One of the officers who lectures us considers himself quite a wit and tells some very unfunny jokes which are all as old as the hills and as stale as nickel beer. We've all heard the same jokes time and time again and about now they really reek. I'd hate to have him for a C.O. in whichever unit I am sent to.

I promise you, Sweet, that if the medical corps ever has some heroic pictures taken of it and I am around I will try to edge into them so you can show Neva what I'm doing. Doesn't she get rather tiresome telling you all about Bob and the heroic part he plays in the war. I think it would become quite griping after a while. I'm sorry I'm not a hero dashing around a battle field impaling people on bayonets, but I'm quite afraid that, if I were, you might be doing a little worrying about me rather than chagging people around to see me in the act of trying to get myself slain and acting as if you personally were responsible for my actions. I do promise to get in front of any convenient cameras tho [sic] if anything heroic is being done.

There's a lot of screaming going on outside while they try to round up everyone for the parade. Some of these jokers make so damned much noise. I don't know what they expect to accomplish but they make plenty of noise.

3.

The company has departed and peace once more reigns supreme in Company B. The birds sing again, the sun shines brightly, Bob typewrites gaily along and I still write like a fiend. I didn't get a letter [scratched out word] from you this noon Darling. Maybe I'll get it tonite. [sic] Or could it be that you let up and missed a day? Tch! Tch! If so I'm very much surprised at you young Lady.

Captain Finkle was in here until a few minutes ago and we were battling the breeze. He wanted to know if I was married so Bob told him all about you. The Captain thinks you sound like a very nice young lady and approves of our engagement. Captain Finkle is a former New York doctor and is a very

swell egg. He may possibly be our new C.O. when Lt. Fajen leaves. I hope so because he is human and is not the egotistical Joker that Fajen is.

I've got to get cleaned up now and take a shower so I'll be ready to go to town as soon as I eat. I really need a shower because this is the first warm day we've had this week and I have gotten sweated up a little. I don't know how because I certainly did nothing at all today. I guess I need some of your 'FRESH" here to protect me.

4.

There isn't much more to say Honey so I'll close now telling you that I love you ever so much and sending you all

My love and a great big hug and kiss

Freddie

How do you like the army's stationery?