

Monday

My Dearest Darling;

I am back in the dungeons and have completed me first day back. I am quite thankful for this because it cuts down by one the days I will have to wait until I am with you again. Won't it be wonderful to be together again this week end Sweet? It was so nice being with you Sunday I have fun when I'm with you even when we have nothing in particular to do. Just being together is enough.

I got a letter from Mom today. She told me that she finally got Dad to the doctor and that the doctor told her he was in very bad shape. He's had a bad case of arthritis for quite a while and has done nothing about it. The doctor said that he had put off treatments for so long that poisons had spread thru his whole system. The doctor is going to take Xrays to see the extent of the damage it has done to Dad's lungs and spine because he is sure that also is the reason for that bad cough which Dad has. I hope he can take care of Dad OK but for the present Dad has to go back twice a week

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for an indefinite period of time. I certainly hope it isn't too very bad.

Gosh, I must have been awfully sleepy yesterday because I fell asleep on the train after I left Kalamazoo and I had to be wakened in Chicago. The same thing happened to me from Chicago to Camp Grant. It's now slightly before 10:00 P.M. and I'm about ready to drop away to sleep so I'll say goodnite [sic] to you Sweet and continue this in the morning. I love you and will see you in a beautiful dream. Goodnite [sic] Sweet Darling!

Good morning Honey! I had a good nite's [sic] sleep and feel a heck of a lot better than I did yesterday. I'll have to get a little more sleep tonite [sic] so I'll really be nice and fresh this week end when I'm with you.

I got the letter you wrote after having those rum cokes. You know Darling, if you hadn't told me that the drinks didn't affect you I'd be inclined to think differently because your letter was very amusing in parts where one paragraph would follow another and they were both identical. And then you'd sort of write like a very sleepy person, and toward the end you told me

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that you were indeed very sleepy and were ready for bed. When we're married I'll have to get some alcoholic beverage and find out just how you act when you're high. HmMMM! An interesting experiment don't you think?

Last nite [sic] I went to the Service club and read up on the news and talked to a couple of the fellows about what the story was here. One of the fellows seemed to think that those of us who are not assigned here stand a good chance of going to other branches of the service namely and mainly the Engineers – as well as to another Medical Corps training center. It really would be quite a thing to start on the rounds of all branches of the service as I said they probably would. Ho hMM! If they do ship me I hope it's near Michigan – except for Camp Ellis – There I do not want to go because I probably would never get time off anyway.

One my way back from the Service Club last nite [sic] I had to walk thru a heavy concentration of tear gas. Some damned fool had men out on a nite [sic]

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problem and must have released tear gas for them to walk thru. Since there was a breeze, all the tear gas was wafted into camp and I had to walk thru it almost all the way from the Service Club back to the tent. It was miserable and really had my eyes smarting to beat heck. It felt good to get out of that back into fresh air.

Today we have to go for more shots. Remember how long I had to wait at MSC? I hope I have to wait that long today because if I do it means that I'll be able to get that much more sleep. They have a very long list of names down so I guess it should take quite a while.

Sunday, I rode with a girl all the way to Battle Creek and at Battle Creek she got off the bus and rode [scratched out word] with me by train as far as Kalamazoo. I bought her a coke in Battle Creek. See, if you can run around with other men – like Gil – I guess I can go with other women. "What's good for the goose, etc" To tell the truth, she's the girlfriend of that soldier I met in East Lansing both

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last week and this. And she works in South Haven. Her name is Nancy Dutton and she meets this soldier in East Lansing to spend week ends with him. She was on the bus so I sat with her and we talked all the way into Battle Creek. She and her boy friend are very good friends of Tom Nevin so when I told her that Tom was supposed to meet me at the station in Kalamazoo she decided to go to Kalamazoo by train so she could meet him. While waiting for the train in B.C. I treated her to a coke. She missed Tom after all because he caught the first section of the train which left before we got to Kalamazoo.

I've got a slightly stiff neck this morning. I don't know just what the trouble is. I do hope it clears up tho [sic] because it's a nuisance. I think I probably hurt it in judo yesterday.

It's almost [scratched out word] time for calisthenics now. This heralds the beginning of another day which it is to be hoped passes by very swiftly as all the

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others should until Saturday. I want so see you, speak to you, hold you, and kiss you once more. I miss you terribly when we're not together. Remember Darling that

I love you

Freddie