

Wednesday

My Very Sweet Darling;

Sorry I didn't write you last nite [sic] but I will get off a letter this morning to make up. Last nite [sic] Bob, Bill and I went in town to dinner and a show to celebrate Bill's being assigned to a general hospital. The picture was pretty good. It was "Last Angel" with a child actress named Margaret O'Brien. She's very cute and reminds me of what our daughters will be like. They'll inherit from their mother naturally.

It really rained all last nite [sic] and my tent sprang a leak directly over my feet. I woke up in the middle of the nite [sic] and the foot of the bed was inundated in a lake of rainwater. I finally got the bed maneuvered around so that I was out of the danger zone and spread towels over the moister parts of the mattress so I finally was able to get a little sleep. It was all very discouraging tho. [sic]

At present I am on sick call here waiting to get something for athlete's foot. I tried to get it yesterday while I was over here for shots but they told me I'd

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have to come back on sick call. It gives me time to write to you tho [sic] so I should worry.

I still have gotten no assignment, as I anticipated. Starting August 5th we are supposed to go on a new schedule. All we do all day is hike, calisthenics, obstacle courses and games. Six hours of this a day. It should be rather monotonous and fatiguing. It probably will not be for long tho [sic] because they'll probably be shipping me out to some distant part of the country fairly soon. I just found out that twelve non coms are going to be send to a rehabilitation farm in Connecticut soon. I wish I could get something like that. It would be rather nice. Bob is still in the same boat I'm in so that makes it a little better. It isn't too bad when you're with someone you've chummed around with for a while.

I got another vaccination yesterday – my third – as well as a tetanus shot. The tetanus shot was coming along fine until some fellow accidentally hit it hard. It really hurt for a while after that but is now O.K. and I think I

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will survive. Those shots are a pain in the neck.

It will be very nice if your grandmother can be there this week end, then we won't have to worry about finding a place for one of us to stay and we can see that much more of one another. Every minute counts you know Sweetheart. It's so nice to be able to see you like this. One of the fellows is going to take [scratched out word] over the CQ job from six in the morning till seven so I can get off to catch the train. Then I can get to Lansing that much earlier. Then I can also use the return tickets I have & save some money. This also counts since I won't be paid till next week.

Yesterday morning we had some practise [sic] carrying litters. Each litter team consists of four men. The number three man has to carry the litter alone while they hunt for a patient. One of the other fellows in the team was number three man so I kidded him about it. An officer was near so the next thing I knew I was being put in the number three spot for laughing at the other fellow. When we got thru [sic] going out there, finding a patient,

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and carrying him back I was one tired fellow. We had to carry the loaded litter at a run while we were crouched over and that is perhaps the most tiring work I've done in a long time. The next time I'll know better.

They pushed me thru [sic] the line and the doctor had some of the orderlies give me [scratched out word] a vegetable dye to use on my feet. It's really supposed to get rid of athlete's foot but fast. The only remaining problem is getting rid of the dye which is a deep shade of purple. I have troubles on top of troubles.

It has stopped raining for the time being so I guess it's safe to take my raincoat off the bed and don it myself so I can go out with the rest of the company. Not that I'm anxious to get out there but I have to sooner or later so it might as well be now.

That damned dye is sticky as the devil and my toes keep getting stuck together. It's a very unpleasant feeling.

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I changed my mind about going out to class. I figure I'll get just as much good out of the whole thing if I just stay here in my tent and stay out of sight.

I spent a little time in the Plans and Training Office talking to Kennedy. Capt. Finkle came in and we had another little argument about the usefulness of the life we lead here and of how much more good we'd be doing out of the army. The Captain finally did admit that we weren't of much use to the Army right here. It has been over a year now since Bob and I have been assigned to a unit. We were just attached in AST for schooling etc. A fine state of affairs.

The sleeve of one of my shirts got quite wet last nite [sic] so my bed looks quite a mess with blankets, shirts, etc. All drying out on it. I hope they do dry out but it's so damp that I have my doubts.

Tomorrow comes that darned hike. I hope it rains hard enough so the hike is postponed. I am in no mood for any of that stuff at present.

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I'll have to get to work to find out when I can get a three day pass and I hope it's soon because I want to be with you as much as possible while I can be. I love you such a terrific lot, and being with you is so nice. You are the very nicest person in the world Darling and I love you

Goodbye now Sweet heart

Your Own

Freddie