

Wednesday –

Dolores Darling;

It's awfully warm here today. I'm back in town after spending rather a rough afternoon out with the company. The last two hours this afternoon were drill and calisthenics and altho [sic] I did not extend myself at all I was rather tired so I came in town, had a nice dinner, went for a short walk and am now here at the USO writing.

Late in the Lafayette Hotel here and I find that I like everything about this hotel much better than I like the Faust Hotel. I wish I'd known about it I could have gotten you and your mother a room there instead when you came here. They serve wonderful meals.

2.

I got some fried chicken and it was really well cooked. I'm surprised slightly charred on the outside and raw inside.

Gosh, I hope your grandmother decided to come to Lansing this week end altho [sic] I think we'll be rather disappointing company for her if she does.

All I meant by that statement "Maurice rides tonite [sic]" is that come hell or high water I would go to Lansing last week end. That's all. Why? What did you think I meant? Why Bunny, Honey I'm surprised, really!! How could you?

I just told Jim Martin that I would not meet him in Chicago this week end. With so little time left I want to spend as much of it as possible with you. You understand don't you Darling?

3.

Fate finally caught up with me. I am on guard duty tomorrow – Thursday nite. [sic] I have the third relief to top it all. That is from 2:00 AM till 6:00 AM. I won't get a heck of a lot of sleep. Then CQ Friday nite [sic] on top of that will really put me in a mood to catch up on my sleep next week. I say next week because I don't intend to catch up on my sleep over the week end. There are so many better ways of spending the week end, such as talking with you, dancing with you, kissing you, holding you close and making love to you, that I just can't let sleep interfere at all. I still don't know how they caught up with me on that guard duty. I'm thankful that it's during the week and that I missed it last weekend

4.

Tomorrow nite, [sic] I believe, is that nite [sic] scheduled for our company beer bust. We have \$271 in the company fund and have to spend it all on a party to be held tomorrow nite [sic] in the mess hall. I hope they have a good meal to go with it. It will make the guard duty a little more pleasant [scratched out word] than it would be otherwise because I'll probably have a slight edge on. Then too I don't have to do any marching but merely have to show the men to their posts.

I hope my bed is dry when I get back. I've had it airing out all day. I told you how the tent leaks right over my cot didn't I? It's very discouraging. I'll close now Sweet reminding you that I love you tremendously.

All my love and lots of

Hugs and kisses

Freddie