

Saturday

Sweetheart;

Saturday morning already and I don't have a thing to do except sit here on my bunk with all my clothing laid out on the bed and write letters. All the other fellows are busily turning in the clothing that I turned in yesterday. It's all so rushed. They gave us all our new duffle bags with our names and serial numbers stenciled on them. I guess they expect us to go somewhere soon.

Rumor has it – hasn't she always got it tho [sic] – that September 2<sup>nd</sup> is the fateful day. She has nothing to say about where I, specifically, will go but says that men will be leaving for both Reynolds and Beale. Take your choice.

When I came back yesterday I had some mail awaiting me. A letter from you, one from Mom and two from the Treasurer of the Univ. of N.H. reminding me that, since he had last written the interest had gone up 16 ¢ but that I could still pay the remainder of that bill and uninsured myself against an additional 16 ¢ being added at a later date, and also informing me that there was a new president there, Pres. Stokes, and that "Things will really be humming now." When I send the money to them I'm going to write a letter which will start off very businesslike and toward the end I will inform him that with Gen's Eisenhower and MacArthur in command and with the appointment of Palton to

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lead the third army, things will really be humming now. Those letters they send me are really humorous.

It's cold!!! The sky is full of clouds and it's damp and cold out. Queer weather for August. I wish the sun would come out, but if it does I know it will really be hot. There's no happy medium.

It is a darned good thing that I got my pass when I did because the other fellows didn't get theirs until Wednesday noon and had to be back this morning. As it was, they didn't give a darn whether I came back or not yesterday as long as I was here by this morning. I wish I had known that. I did get three full days as it was tho, [sic] so I shouldn't complain. All except 2 and a half hours of the complete three days was spent in Lansing too. That was very nice. I think that if I go to Reynolds I'll be able to get a three day pass from there too. That would indeed be wonderful. I hope I do.

All morning long I've had some pieces of candy from my C Rations and have eaten that. Some of it is really very good. You should try some. It's about the only good thing in the whole ration.

The tent I have now has no wooden frame but is just supported by poles. I hope there's no good

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strong wind tonite [sic] because I fear that if there is it will be just too bad. Since there is no frame, the thing sags like a Chinese pagoda Somewhat like this: [drawing of Chinese pagoda] It's all very flimsy I can assure you and the wind whistles all thru it. It is starting to be windy now.

All the G.I. clothing I have is laid out on the bed awaiting the perusal of an inspecting officer who will see if we need anything or if we have too much stuff, etc. Everything is a thorough mudder [sic] and nobody knows just what the story is on anything. I wish now that I had handed in my dirty sun tans and

kept the clean ones since it seems that they are being accepted even when they are dirty. This is definitely against quartermaster rules however.

I'll go to work on a list of things I could use for Christmas as soon as I finish this letter. Do you know Sweetheart, what you could do is make up a box of little things that I need instead of buying me one thing that is quite expensive you could get a lot of other things that will come in handy. Do you think this would be a good idea. I'll just make out the list and let you decide for [scratched out word] yourself tho, [sic] so you'll be able to surprise me with whatever you do get me tho. [sic] How about

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you making out a list of things for me to get your present from. Would you care for a nice adorable little sky terrier now? O.K. , O.K. I'll cut it out. Just let me know what you do want.

The officer just stopped checking clothing which means that it must be almost dinner time. Goodbye for now Sweet, I'll be back right after I eat.

After I ate. I'll bet you didn't even know I was gone did you.

We have just been told by the CO that if we are not completely PO Rd by five o'clock tonite [sic] that we'll be restricted over the week end. It was a stirring speech in which the lieutenant pictured himself as a modern St. George holding the dragon (all of us enlisted men) at bay with his lieutenant's bar. It was a very poor speech, all things considered, and consisted of a series of threats to us. That is one thing which I do not like. I think a man should be able to do things with men without having to threaten them and keep pulling his rank on them, reminding the enlisted men that their position is subordinate to his own.

I guess I'll get myself a new field jacket. The one I have now is too big so I'll exchange it. I'll also get some new socks and a new wool knit hat. My canteen isn't too hot either so I

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imagine I'll collect a new one of those. This will be a hectic afternoon with all the checking of clothing, etc.

I found a cartoon in the Chicago Sun which I'll send along to you. I liked it. Why Dolores, Darling. Of course I'm not ribbing you. It just seemed amusing.

This would be a wonderful day to be together, lying before a fireplace with a nice warm fire going, married. Mmm! Mmm! That would indeed be superb. Those three days together were wonderful. Just think, after the war everyday will be like that only more so. That'll be wonderful. It won't be too much longer either. Just wait and see.

They decided to give me some new sun tans as well as the stuff I enumerated above. This is very nice especially since they were dirty and I did not want to ship out with dirty sun tans. They went thru here like a cyclone and I could have gotten a new overcoat and blouse if I wanted it. I decided that these fit me so I'd keep them. When I get to a POE I'll undoubtedly get a new blouse so I shouldn't change it here. They are giving me some new shoes because the ones I have on are rebuilt shoes. Everything that I did not want they just carried away. I'm glad they left me one set of sun tans. I would be been out of luck if they hadn't.

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This evening I'm to meet Bob and Bill in town and we're going to eat at Bishop's and probably take in a show. Bill is restricted as of Monday and can't leave his company area.

The list of stuff you wanted me to send is included in this. You may have some other ideas that I haven't thought of. You realize of course that you have to buy me everything I listed here. I hope it helps you.

Goodbye now Darling. I've got to leave you again reminding you that I love you an awful awful lot Sweetheart and send you all

My love and kisses

Freddie