

12/29/42
Dear Lil, Paper is as scarce as a place to write.
Also, please, when you get a chance, take my "good"
pen back & see if they can't do some
thing about the Lousy point. This
one is fine, after the first couple of
blots, & they come every time. At the
moment, the consensus being that there is no chance
of an inspection today, I am sitting on my cot
writing on all the magazines I can collect. I feel
pretty fair, though I began to feel like every
other here, feeling pretty foul. My head hurts
a little, but that's all. Of course, I'm not complai-
ning at all, even though some of the "policing" jobs,
that is, cleaning up, have been pretty uncomfortable.
This morning I was amazed to find that, after
all, that S.O.B. in Camden had the "sacrifice"
on my Army record! I saw it! The occasion was
my "classification" interview, where they talk to
you & try to find out what you can do. The guy
was pleased & surprised, & for talking to me a
little. I saw on record when he went to get his
boss. Said boss immediately decided I should
be a personal or protest's Marshall investigator.
I wasn't very anxious, even after leaving the pay, etc.,
and tried to buy off, but couldn't. I have filled
out all the papers, & they won't let me go
to the powers. If they take me for this, I'll be
down to Oswego, N.Y., where it is terribly cold,
for Sweatt's basic training. After that get to be
sergeant, getting \$160.00 a month (!) & 700.00
with which to buy civilian clothes. Pretty good-
the pay, that is. But I don't think they will take me, &
do much rather do other things. But I don't have
the choice. I'll have to do what they tell me to do. At
the moment it is raining hard enough for you to hear to let
us alone for a while, subject to call. I'm in here to drop



this at any moment to answer a call. After noon, in a
half hour, I have promised some of the boys I'd write
letters for them. I told them about my hand writing.
The young ones & the articulate ones are bearing up
pretty well, but they need some one to lean on, & many
have elected me. So, I've gone out to buy things for
some, provincial papers with magazines, etc., I stay out
in every night instead of going to the only places
we can go, the PX (post exchange) or the Service men's
club. Thus I can talk to them, etc. I don't mind it.
When they have it been around I've worked up
my G.I. clothes, I'm for soon finished that job.
I'll work out again tonight. We have not had
much free time, & the weather has been terrible.
Enclosed are some papers for you to keep. They are
for \$10,000 insurance I took out, made out to
you. I wanted to split it between you & mom,
but the guy didn't know how to do it. Of any-
thing should happen before I can do it, please
split it with mom - not that I think anything
will happen. By the time they get finished deduct-
ing from my \$25 a month, insurance, estate tax
boards, military tax, etc. - I'll have advanced little left. Other-
wise there is nothing new. There is nothing I
need that I can use now, I still miss you very
much, & still look forward to the end of 2 weeks
when I'll be eligible for 16 hours pass. By the
way - I don't go out to look for them - if you see a
good & compact shoe kit suitable for the Army
remember it. The PX has only the cheap ones. I just
need it until I move, & by then the good ones
will probably be here. Gotta go. Love to
you & regards to all the others.

Kevin