


Harry - I hope you can read this.

Jim flew on my tail. We have had a very hard "morning."  It is now one. We are supposed to be FORT ONTARIO  
OSWEGO, NEW YORK off from 11:30 to 1, except for mail call & chow. We got back at 11:50 and I rushed through chow because I was so exhausted. They buried the hell out of us all a.m. over stepping ice & deep snow. Here they are utterly oblivious of the fact that some of us are in acute pain at some of the things we are given to do.

Well, I got your letter, "dashed" off to chow, got back & had hopes of rethinking & writing you. Theoretically, I had 35 minutes. I might add I got up a half hour early to make the beds of 2 men on "K.P." who were awakened late. I made 3 beds this morning. Well, I got back from chow just in time to get orders to tear the bed apart, folding everything in half, lengthwise, twice, then in thirds! They are giving us clean sheets a day or 2 ahead of time! We had had orders to fall out at 12:55 for "shots" at the hospital. We fell out & were told to go back to the barracks and wait until 1:15. I honestly don't know whether

am coming or going. am the boys are complaining  
of fatigue, so you can imagine how I  
feel. Its time to go to get this up  
later, I hope in time to get it in the night  
mail. - Later - a little after 7. They marched  
us down to the hospital for "shots." Almost  
woke my neck on the way down. We stayed there  
for about an hour & they marched us back. No shots.  
We just stood outside. Then they took us out on the  
dual field & kept us there for the rest of the day.  
Dinner, Sir dead. I've been in bed since before I  
I've been in some if I had been working out  
then. I can give about stand up - just about. Sir  
really dead. Tomorrow Sir getting a "check." Sir  
on H.P., and after today Sir feeling you H.P. is a  
check. The other boy on H.P. says they've told  
to be on H.P. The funny thing is Sir not  
supposed to be because I have a detail of emptying  
me from it. In addition all the others have names  
beginning with "L." It looks like somebody is  
fixing me up, but good. Well, honey, Sir going  
to have to cut this short & go to sleep. I don't feel  
so well, & that of my fatigue lead me to think  
a good rest won't hurt me. But Sir answer  
your letter. About your mom: glad to hear  
she's a bit better. You are handling the finances  
I think in the only possible way. We pay the bill  
& whatever she'd Edna & want to pay, May that

3) way the bills will be paid & you ma will  
have rather way nor enthusiasm.  
Hazel is faking her wound, ood....



I have written Ce & Buck within the  
past few days. Tell Lydia & Bob Ann  
my things under the water but  
I'd gladly sleep with them....  
Your "am." letter was postmarked  
7.30 p.m.! What's about me coming  
down to see her? Should I? What  
does she think? I can, it's not  
some dough, I'll take a little  
time to make the trip... I'm sorry  
I didn't get Polly's letter, too. Remember  
me to him. I sent Mary Jane a card.

Remember me to Mary, Johnny  
and everybody else. This is as  
far as I can go now.

Love Harold.

**IDLE GOSSIP SINKS SHIPS**