

5/5/47 a.m.

Dear - This is the
first of the days I
should be with you,
but I guess it is for
otherwise. But let
me hope the operation -
it will be greater

Service Club



U. S. ARMY

in the near future. I
feel pretty good this
morning. It must
be physical work, & must
be a lot better. The
other stuff didn't help

last night was a good outlet. Later I went to see
the chaplain. I had no hope that he could help, and I
now have no hope, but I would have felt wrong in
my conscience if I hadn't exhausted every possibility.
He said he'd see what he could do but didn't expect
much. He said these guys pay practically no attention
to him. He keeps the three with him until 10 p.m.,
which is late here. We talked about many things.
He is strongly critical of the caliber & training
of the Army, and as a consequence of many of the
guys here. He told me a story I already knew
that made me feel sick to the stomach. Here
it is. There are 2 brothers in the Army. One is
in North Africa, the other here in H. Co. Their father
died 7 weeks ago & the boy in Africa couldn't
get to the funeral. Monday she ~~the~~ mother, having
just lost her husband, was to undergo a serious
operation. There was some doubt as to the outcome. She
was all alone. The boy here was denied a pass to go
to be at her side at this anxious time.

Such things are inhuman, certainly no
credit to the Army. And what need say
of such officers?

But enough for now. He prefers not to
dwell on it.

As I said, I'm in pretty good spirit this am.
and physically I'm good, too. I haven't had
3 hours of ~~rest~~ real sleep in the past week, &
no calisthenics that I can recall. That is
the answer, I think.

I got no mail from you yesterday, so I
guess you were up the country this weekend. I
don't know how anyone is. I got a letter from
Sam last night. I enclose it.

Not knowing whether or not you were able
to get the pins I asked you to get for Mother's
Day for me I bought & mailed a couple of
Ft. Ontario postcards last night. They had
only Sister & sweetheart, so I got your name &
mine on the latter.

One other thing before I close. How would
you like to come up here for the weekend? I haven't
written this before because of the following reasons:
I remember the effects of the treatment on you
last month & wonder how you could stand to lay
a trip; the time involved; the expense. Of course, it
goes without saying I'd like you to - but
I'm not going to want you to feel that you
should make the trip if you feel it will be too
much of a strain on you. Frankly, I feel it will be
that. It's a long distance drive.... Well, the acting supply
Sgt. has got to get to his work. Take care of yourself, &
don't feel too badly if we have to miss this one. I have
already reminded myself to it. Give my regards to
all - Mom, Johnny, etc.

Love

Harold.

5/5/43, 12:30 p.m.

Dear, Your letter of Monday arrived
this a.m. From it too you
feel okay, I take it. I hope so.

You will find that I am
arranging better than so quickly a dog,
B, but sorry when you don't hear. It
is because of its experiences in the
mail.

I did forget to correct the address
address on some letters envelopes I
prepared in a room when I was a few
moments. I was hoping to save time
when I didn't have it ready.

I'm surprised you didn't know
your mother was sick. Franklin
wrote to me, enclosed with a letter
from you, and she was ill. I'm
not surprised indulgent love is suspected.
I think Buck, too, ~~is~~ suffers from

unimpaired milk. But I hope it
is not this. She certainly has had
more than her share recently.

Do you look up your mai-
liness in a book on livestock. Some
compliment!

You must have been a happy
gang Sunday with all the sick-
ness to add to Bob's departure.

Where was Mr. supposed to speak in
Cleveland? Before whom? And before whom
did he speak on what in Yankee Stadium?
Good reference, large audience?

Beck must have hit the ceiling
when she found she had planted a
row that had already been planted.
And what a combination - plot & radiation!
You should be straight on the
press situation by now. As things now
stand I'm not getting one.

As Bob wasn't too happy in his few
days at Meade? I'm not too surprised.
I hope he has gone to a decent place for his
basic & that he winds up in his line. I'm
curious how he managed to get out to Bill here, though,
unless they have different regulations. Also ~~that~~ ^{that} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~at~~ ^{at}
That's all for now. Love Hank.