

Service Club

5/7/43



Letter of the 5th.

Dear -

I have just gotten your
my Bob! Being that close to home.
Well, I am glad for him & Lucille.

I'm putting a new pen I
bought the other day to a test.
I bought it to use for "red line"
The press on which each man is
charged with what is returned to
him. We were using pencils, which
is, of course, no good since it can
be erased. Well, this pen was
either a guarantee of a half-
dollar, & I think I'd get
Master Strike one. There are
red, white & blue, which he should
like.

By now you know there is no
chance of my getting a pass. They
are miserable on that subject. I'm

of the boys in the barracks, a former
tank-commander (Capt) now here
because of an injury necessitating
his reclassification into limited
service, asked for a pass. His
father's mother-in-law died. His
intended mother-in-law, a
lieutenant, sent the telegram
requesting the pass & the boy
was turned down. I think this
is inhuman & brutal. Can you
imagine how completely wasted
that boy's time is here? And
how these people never feel, no.
Glad to hear that Homer is
back & that you all have such a
good time.

O Kay on the papers. I'd rather
get them tomorrow, anyway. I've
got plenty for the rest of the day.

Bob wears the hanger so he'll
be able to hang his clothes up & not
have to go into his barracks bags every time
he has to change. Arthur.

By the way, what is Bob doing?
Where is he assigned? What is his ~~new~~
ranch going to be? or looks good. I
hope it is.

Service Club



U. S. ARMY

This is the second letter today. I'm
getting good. But there is too
much noise for me to be able to
read (it is lunch time) & I'm
still sweating from my
running. So, as usual, I devote
this period to you. For a minute
here I considered if ~~you~~ I had
been jipped.

Today we are going to put on
a parade. Boy am I keeping my
fingers crossed. And this evening
the acting supply Sgt has to
take a trip into town to buy
supplies. How was a non-com's
meeting. Tomorrow inspection & I
have only 2 weeks more. I feel almost
as though I don't care where they send
me just so it is away from here.

Henry, what looks are there now?
I ~~thought~~ wanted to read beside
the door look? I know he was
known because I'll be in the market
for me any day, & that one is kind
of heavy to carry around. Then I'll
tell you which one to send.

I'm feeling even better. The
latter stuff was put me back in
the shop I was in when I got here.

I did a little heavier work
this morning, & still feel it a
little but I don't feel bad. All of
which is for the good.

Well, dear, it's about time to
go out for the afternoon of work. So
I'll best get ready.

Regards to Mr. & Mrs. Jones
& the H's. When does he go in? and
remember me to Seth.

Love

Bob