

Dear - I got your 5/20/43

letter, and one card from Anna,
you and Bebe this morning.
I have given you Mat
Bebe. I have no news to add to
my letter of this am. I'm
wondering, the letters from you
and Bebe in the volume they
may have some news in them.

About his situation: 'Gone with it.'
But insofar as it affects you: I wish
there were something I could do about it.
I can't think of anything, except to
write her, & that might do more
harm than good. When I write her
there is nothing to indicate I have
any knowledge of anything. My
husband, to me reflects nothing
at all.

Of course, I think the whole
thing is outrageous. It won't be
going, & he won't stop seeing either
of you or following you out to dinner.
About the job: I don't think that

entirely up to you, & approve in
advance whatever you decide to do

In my own way, in
spite of what you say.

But I doubt if he will get
the whole thing cleared up this
week end - or any one soon.

Of course, Johnny would
like you to be working with her ----
Don't forget, we still don't know
when he'll be. Has his desire to get
rid of L. anything to do with this...

And does he know you are feeling me
even a little of his situation?

In evening, you can check
over, give some up soon.

And that's about all for now.
Don't forget.

Love

Paul

5/20/43

Dear - Good morning. It is 6:20 a.m. & I have spent so much time with Woody. I have a lot of work to do this morning, but I want to spend a little time with you first.

I got up at 5, so I was washed, dressed, made my bunk & haven't checked my bike Revell. Because of my special day with the acting mess boy - probably the immunity of interest of us "acting sergeants" I had breakfast here in the Revell & I have been "at work" since before 6.

By the way, I got my mail yesterday. Well, this morning I feel fine. I must give a bit, but this is so good as ~~having~~ having won a kind of fight that I don't mind.

I had a hard morning yesterday. I was on the ground on my feet a lot. I was tired when it ended about 45 minutes later.

In the afternoon we went on a hike. I could have checked it, but I didn't. My dog the lieutenant said it was 16 miles.

I pulled it. I estimate about 12:15.
But I had a time of it. After we were out
about 20 min. my back started to
ache, & it ~~soon~~ never stopped, getting very
worse when I carried the pack. After an
~~hour~~ hour my legs & knee started to
hurt, & it wasn't stopped. So got to back
after a little while that I thought
any time I'd get it & hit on
my face. But it didn't hurt, tired
& hurting. I finished the march.

After each 10 min rest
(we had 3) I thought I'd never get
started again, but, I was, each
time I did. The worst part was the last
half hour - particularly the last 10 min was.
I really thought I'd stop after we
got near the barracks & started marching
in, to make a show, at quite times.

Then I took a shower, washed my
filthy underwear & got in bed.

After I had rested a while, a little
refreshed from the shower, I shaved & went
to supper. I could hardly put any weight on
my left leg, & I still can't put much on
it. I sleep. But I'm going to another one
we have Friday. I'm glad, & really enjoy being able

to say I have won the fight. I'm
coming through as this handwriting
up I know as much as I can.

Last night we had our premature
"farewell party." It was a show-
not-tell but terrific dinner out,
& a little snack ~~after~~ after
the show, consisting of cheese & tomato
sandwiches & heavy beer.

Now that we have ~~not~~ ~~celebrated~~
celebrated our departure, we still have
maybe 2 weeks. We have another week
from now, Sat., Sun. & Mon. we are
on the range shooting.

Well, for 2007, I'll have to start
work in a few minutes.

I'm supposed to get a box for Lydia
today. I hope so, because if I do I'll
be able to mail it tomorrow night on my
regular Friday night shopping expedition
to town. And I haven't forgotten, we have
I found, your laptop.

Well, dear, I guess that will have
to hold for a while. Love
Wanda

Service Club



Homey -

4/20/43

It is not yet 5 p.m. & is beautiful out, although it was quite misty most of the day. This afternoon the 1st Sgt. had encouragement for me - condensed. but no news.

Now Joe Judge, who is in the same spot as in - has work he is shipping & its "not too." Probably later will know more about it & whether or not it affects me. At the moment we are both very curious about this new situation. As I know any more later I'll include it here with. I expect to stay in & retire early.

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Service Club



U. S. ARMY

65 minutes
later.

Still no news of me, but on
the basis of what I have
heard I'll probably ship
back to Ft. Ontario tomorrow
for basic training & assign-
ment to Camp Upton, N.Y.,
a reception center serving
N.Y. - on Long Island. Under-
stand, this is not official, & I
don't know it will pertain
to me. Maybe I will later. So,
meanwhile, I'll share.

Got your Monday letter. We had
the same weather. I don't recall, but the
back of my thighs hurt. And I do hope
your stomach trouble is jimmie (?!). By the
way, if I ship tomorrow I'll try to catch you
the following (Thursday) evening.

Service Club



U. S. ARMY

7 pm.

It's definite & official,
except for the ultimate
assignment part. I don't
know where we're going.
Ultimately ~~the~~ we (about
725-750) will go to Camp
Upton, ~~Albany~~ Albany, N.Y.,
Trenton, N.J., and a little
further down way up in N.Y.
State. I don't know which I
am. I hope it's Trenton! The
others are pretty remote from
D.C. Had I known in advance
I think I could have arranged
it in Trenton. Well, honey, let

both start getting ready. When
get the back of course I don't
know - but it won't be too
long. And it'll be great to be
back.

Don't worry or be annoyed
if you don't hear from me
for a few days. Remember,
mail from the sometimes
take time. Give my regards
to everybody, especially
Mae.

Love

Charles