

5/23/43, 10:10

Honey -

As I write this I am torn between two  
extremes: my impulse to commit murder & a  
feeling of happiness. Strange, you may think.  
Wait until I tell you.

But first: Open Lydia the radio,  
Merch, package, protected with lots of  
cardboard, boxed, muzzed & tied with rope.  
I insure it. The receipt is enclosed.

Now, as to my feelings: In the  
course of trying to give a boy a break & do him  
an ill I have found I had to go to the post  
headquarters this morning to get ~~some~~ <sup>for</sup>  
some forms. While there I spoke to the  
Sgt Major to see about a switch in  
ship ment. He said had I spoken to  
him ~~before~~ he would have taken care  
of me, but today the papers were out of his  
hands (The fact that it could be done necessity  
is what had me to want to do something).  
But he said to go speak to the Colonel & say  
I had his permission. Now his permission  
is not enough, but I tried it. The Colonel

Called a lieutenant over & told him to check  
up on when I am going & report to the Lt. I  
asked the Lt. was there a ~~chance~~ chance I  
could ~~get a ship~~ get on a ship going down  
to Washington, & he replied in the affirmative  
I could have been sent to Trenton Saturday.  
Now I don't know what the ~~the~~ reason is, but  
I will. I go back to the Lt. at 1:30.

The Colonel asked me when I wanted to go.  
I told him I didn't care where so long as it  
was possible to reach D.C. from ~~there~~ there &  
return but when ~~there~~ there was a  
chance I ~~was~~ if there was any opening in here I  
would get to D.C. & back from there, that  
would suit me fine.

So, you know all or now know, and as soon  
as I know more I'll tell you. God, long there  
is still a chance will be able to carry the treatment  
through to a successful end. I hope so - so much.

The now, nothing but love (D.C.).

1:10 p.m. - Sun -  
The treatment  
will continue.  
I'll be within  
sight of D.C.!  
Love or hope. H

Service Club



U. S. ARMY

4/23/43

Honey,

Well, it looks like I'm going to be a success. This morning when I took charge of my Squad the Lt. asked me if I thought I could drill it. I said I thought I would. So - I did, and okay too. So I'm a drill-master. All of which should describe the state of this ~~to~~ regiment. If it weren't so far away I could really work my way up here, too. And there remains another disadvantage: This

stuff hunts me. If it weren't  
for that, and if it weren't  
for the complete lack of  
organization & its by-products,  
I'd be quite happy. As it is,  
I like it better than last  
time. And at the moment  
we have no foot lockers, not  
even a plan to hang our  
benches up. Mine rest on  
the floor, & when I want  
something I've got to dig  
through them. But the  
change in the weather &  
the new laws & officers ~~sorts~~  
makes a big difference.

For the next few days I  
think I'll make some notes  
on things. This might be of  
interest.

Service Club



U. S. ARMY

And if I have any extra  
time I should like study the  
manual & work up on  
things I have just discussed  
that I've forgotten.

We had another little  
talk from our officers today.  
This one pleased the length  
of our visit at 5 weeks.  
Yesterday we were told 4.  
But, if my back & legs  
held up, that would be  
too long.

I spoke to the Lt. again

this morning about being  
transferred from the Army  
shipment to the Trenton  
one. He again promised to  
speak to the major about it.  
He did remember about it,  
because, with all the  
new things, he remembered  
my name. ... And there are  
new things. Like an mess,  
where there are 4 men - 3 student  
cooks & 1 private. You carry in copies  
the state of our food. Date  
at the ~~school~~ <sup>P.K.</sup> a short while ago -  
bunch rather than stand in line  
for the lounge of 45 minutes it  
has been to day. And now we got  
to get ready to fall out. Take care  
of yourself, dear.

Love

Heed

Dear -

Puffinbarger Fort Ontario, New York

5/23/47  
10:20 a.m.

I did it! Bin a marksman!  
And only a tough break kept me  
from making "sharpshooter"  
My last 5 bullets were in a  
red clip that wouldn't fit into the  
gun! Sounds like a joke, but  
it's not. Two men had already  
repacked the defective clip. But  
I was qualified! And I'm  
proud as a cock about it,  
with my eyes.

Shortly after I wrote  
you yesterday afternoon I  
came back to the Fort because  
my headache was so bad.  
They gave me a "packing"  
a kind of drainage. They  
rammed 6 wooden rods up  
into my sinuses, with a painful  
injection & left them  
there for a half hour or so.  
I sneezed several times & my nose

should have seen the men!

For Ontario New York

Blood, medicine, mucous  
I was plattered all over  
over. Thing. I felt okay after  
Pees, but today is bad too, but  
the moment I see the mess  
had waiting for the coffee to heat  
before going to bed. I'm again  
so to say after the first  
one for a little while.

The new talk is that we will  
leave here about Wednesday. Not official  
but L.G. is on the (clearly) for  
shipment. They aren't even allowed  
at the port.

I got your 2 letters (Thurs Fri)  
yesterday. All answer them later.  
Thanks for the \$5. You are  
going to grab a bit,  
love

Mum



Service Club

Love Sunday  
5/23/45



U. S. ARMY

Dear -  
Obelino  
Older you

I came back early today because  
last night's drainage hoses  
made me feel much better. I  
have been waiting for several  
hours & feel a lot better. Well  
I was resting one of the men  
from L Co. Came in looking for a  
fellow. L Co is beginning to  
step out at 10:15 am, & we  
cannot be too many days  
behind... well, I have at last  
"finished" today. I'm still close  
to my home. Do you want to  
wear my medals?

As Obelino I'd say you'd get  
your two medals but had a chance

only to glance at them.

Thanks for the fruit. They  
are the kind I use. Please get  
several more pkgs or mail  
just them alone. I have some but  
you cannot find that I get in  
I prefer for 15¢ a pkg.

You speak of the weather.

Today is the first warm day  
we have had since the first  
week of October from last. And it  
was like this morning.

Bob R did feel me but Bob T.  
had become the age of May have  
told me he had a pin down. If  
he says he did, he did. T. got  
rid of his horse at least 8  
months ago - before Bob named  
an when he is remembered, I was  
with Bob & you? Bill H being in  
I B does not mean he is turned down.

This ~~was~~ was my designation  
It is the <sup>Service Club</sup> designation of  
limited service. I wish Bill &  
lot of his name <sup>god bless</sup>  
Lied put The "Zone 1" on



This envelope correctly?  
I hope L. gets to go to work in  
one of the 4500 or something  
Quinlan. Who do you think is  
the cause of the long waiting list of  
jobs in the Papilda Center? And  
how many quarters would I need?

Aileen is certainly doing her  
share. She must be taking most of  
the time.

Again, thanks for the B in the post  
letter (the previous mention of  
it in the letter).

Yes, Maude, I got her his  
address. Now it looks like I  
would be here too long. ... how about  
Michael Brown? ... of the books you  
mentioned, the only ones that have  
attractive besides the bulky S, is  
The Malroux, to, next best, when I

at the expense to keep me a look, please  
me the first of the look first, then  
the second.

I was was enough to give  
any time in December looks, but  
if she were to get rid of them  
wait until I get to the next  
post & tell her what her car is  
there. The family confidants they  
can use them there. Thank Lydia,  
& thank her for the offer of her good  
trades. Maybe she took her of a  
thore.

That something is slow to  
happen in this time. I cannot  
sincerely wish him a trainer -  
away sweets. And I think  
he'd have to tomorrow

Of course I don't mind  
that you withheld details of the  
at M of air. I don't want to  
know anything you don't want  
to repeat. I don't want it  
to be a - America is the

to me check a not to know

Service Club

Learning the  
the of the things  
the from century  
the Co.



These are  
the things  
the things  
the things

It is as you say, I hope  
in the too memory, while sitting

I am living long on the  
edge of the bed ~~the~~ with a copy  
of Life as a desk. I have to stop  
for a bit awhile because it

is too uncomfortable. And if I  
don't do more before waiting,  
I share with the hope that at  
the moment you may feel that  
you have good news  
Love

I've just returned from the north hill. I  
was a little hungry. One of the cakes was  
nice enough to give me a bit of a  
taste. A piece of ham for me. The whole telling  
me this story I thought good enough to

Colapsed several days ago. They took him  
to the hospital, where he died in. As  
fast they thought he had been trouble  
but it turned out the guy had indigestion  
from eating his own food!