

Dear,

5/24/43

Today I did not have to go out on the range; but I had to get up with those who did at 3 a.m. It is now but 6:30 a.m. The day looks like it will be nice, but it is cold both outside & in.

Well, as soon as the few men who haven't fired as their shooting we can push off, and I am convinced that we will very soon, perhaps even tomorrow.

I have no additional information as to where we ~~are~~ are destined. I will, of course, be gladdened if its closer to you than I think. But I doubt if it will be. W.L. ships out in two sections today. One, I know, is going to Tulsa, N.Y., which is not terribly far from here from what I hear. They come on the same shipping orders as the main company. So, maybe, our orders will be changed.

Once again I have that funny, anti-spiral, nervous feeling in the pit of my stomach. We are all nervous like mad & red hot again.

I am happiest, however, that I am now to

Le marked "Grafteer Basin." It has
taken a long time. Now if I can only get
something to do, something that will, in the
future, let me say without apology even
to myself that I was a soldier - something
that might help in this struggle. But that,
too, I fear, is not likely. I have been told by
one of the lieutenants that we will spend our
time continuing our training - emphasis on
close-order drill & things like that. He was nice
enough to give me some names of people at
whose side was my destination.

And now, it seems, Ft. Ontario is to
be converted for the training of pickets. One of
the lieutenants told me there are 2000 such men
leaving in as soon as we leave.

Looking back on the past 5 weeks I can
see only one bright spot of a personal out-
your visit. Militarily speaking, it was practically
worthless. What we learned here anybody should be
able to learn in his own work. And I should doubt
the usefulness of much of it. . . .

Because I got up so early this a. m. I
was able to almost finish packing Mrs. It's radio.
I have it in the wooden box, packed carefully with

Cardboard, with the lid nailed on. But
the lid is too large. So, as soon as the carpenter
shop opens I'm going down there to have the
lid done. Then I'll go to the post office & receive
the set. I am pretty certain I'll be able to get
it off today. I have told Lydia. I'll write her if
I get a chance, but the ~~total~~ probability is that
I won't have much time. And when you
speak to her, will you ask her if she thinks
I can get the people in the D.O.B. to make a
box for my Ekophon in which it would not only
be shipped to me, at my new post, but in
which I could ship it myself as I move around,
or in which I might safely buy it with me
as I go - for I believe we may keep an evening
ground. If she can get them to do it, that would
be fine. But I don't expect her to be able to.

And if she can't, see if I can buy that
broken set of mains. If I can, ~~for~~ they will
be it & ship it to me at my new post. I'll
try to get it patched up there. I can make a
cabinet for it myself, as usual.

A radio is a great comfort to a soldier, esp.
in such a ^{forlorn} place as this. A ^{one} ~~set~~ of

which ~~we~~ are likely to be shipped. You know, dear, it
dawned on me yesterday that I am unhappier than
many of the other men because they go out & have
a good time with the town girls. They ~~can~~ thus
escape from their ~~any~~ existence, and, for the few
hours, have a good time & relaxation. But this I
do not do; how I don't know. Here off he it is they
do. But I don't mind. No one thing that
continues to plague me is the complete ~~comple-~~
~~ted~~ uselessness that is my plight in this town.

But, perhaps this will change soon. I feel
better, considerably, after spending yesterday in
bed. And still to stay aft as I get set up at
the new place (But in spite of all my
knowledge, I persist in the hope, hopeless, that
will be sent to a place within reach of you.

For the moment that is all dear. And if I don't
get a chance to write more, love.

You keep on writing me here and I'll send
you my new address. They will forward mail,
I though they won't want to.

Howard.

5/26/43 7:30 am.

Dear . per the request note before
I take a little walk & then return
and read. Wish will bring you
up to date.

And the hair melonise
Dorwin of my Dip in land
per the MP Hair on today.

well, at first I was to go
to the 1st Co, which could have
put me in my old company,
W. F. 1. (Must it seems like
years since I was there instead of
munt's). The boys
who were here (those who did
first MP training) are quite
satisfied with the place.

Per a major said there was
no point ~~if~~ ~~was~~ in my

going through because I had finished
my training. He said I am
to stay here.

The Sgt. told me tonight he
understands that to mean I will
stay in his company until he
non-coms here. If that's true,
it may not be much fun, being
the only private in a company!
But whatever they will love, &
it just cannot be too costly,
because of the benefit we
stand to get.

The Sgt. also told me that
everything is taken care of that
I will be shipped to a place
accessible to B.C.

Well, I hope so. But
must it ~~have~~ happen in
keeping my fingers crossed.
I certainly keep on hoping

That D. D.'s resolutions are
good too.

The weather has been doing the
same the cycle. Now it is in
the frantic phase, and
although my left knee
has been bothering me considerably
today I'm taking a stroll for
few minutes, amidst in some
of the frantic of the weather,
the birds chirping, etc before
turn in.

Am. is a better poem than
that might tell you a bit about
her. The "Dug" is the Wit. By good
to the largest star in the state,
where Oliver Sarny & Bellsted,
Love
Parrot

5/26/43

Dear - as I write this at 2:00
p. m. I have just returned
from my "last duty" AM Co M.
as acting supply Sgt. I have
been told a message was phoned in
for me not to pack up & go to the
1st Bn. And not to leave the camp
my commanding officer returns.

Immediately before I left
in the little job I had on of the
corporals returned from the
Bn. Hq. & said a major had
said I was to ~~so~~ stay here & not
go to the 1st Bn. because I was
shipping pretty soon. I ~~thought~~ thought
he was kidding, but now it looks
like he wasn't. What this means
I don't know, but it has me jumping
all over again.

The reason I ~~start~~ am
writing you again is that I just
something in the last letter. You
may remember we spoke about it
before. Have you found out from the
doctor how long the treatment
should a will be continued in the
~~area~~ ~~area~~ ~~area~~ we can continue
them and they do not work out?

I would ~~so~~ like to know
this very much.

I hope you are well. You didn't
sound so well when I spoke to you.
I hope I haven't got you up in the air
and excited about the prospect of some
good walking out only to have another
obstacle or mistake ruin everything.

And I hope we will be seeing
each other very soon.

2:34 - especially I do
stay in U.S. for the
time being. Address
me as before. I hope I
have a good memory.

Love
Doro

10:40 a.m.

Dear -

5/26/43

As you should know by the time you get this, the promise made me to ship me to a point accessible to Washington has not been kept. I haven't time now to go into my account I might not have taken up by phone. But the situation now is that I'll be shipped in 3 weeks to such a place. I deeply hope they do it this time.

Meanwhile as I will have to see you by phone, there is a chance of my getting a prescription as important time this period and a good chance that the RIF was approval of the request for the case will help materially in

getting me assigned to a
place where we can continue
with the treatment.

At the moment Jim looks a
traded chicken, because I've lots
of work to do, and because of the
nervous tension of his business.
But Jim says, ~~and~~ and as
soon as I get a chance to sit
down for a few moments & relax
I'll be less nervous.

Jim dashed his letter off
in a hurry so you'll have one
tomorrow. Someone going to the P.O.
is waiting for it.

I'll try and write again later.
With much love & longing
M. Gold.

12:30 pm 5/26/43

Dear, Perhaps this will enlarge and explain my phone call & bring you up to date because of the ~~motivation~~ knowledge you didn't have I thought you did.
The deans maintain!

Sunday before 8:30 a.m. I finished my basic training by completing about my 100-yard "C" course & getting a marksmanship badge.

Monday I had to go ^{to} the Sgt. major to get ~~some~~ some supply forms. While there I asked him about getting shipped as close as possible to Washington. I told him briefly why. He said had I told him Saturday he would have been able to take care of it, but now it was out of his

hands. He sent me to Col. ~~Murphy~~
Muxler, to whom I spoke. The
Lt. said his took care of it &
turned me over to the lieutenant
who is personnel officer. I was
told to see him the following a.m.,
which I did. He asked me a
few questions which I answered.
He asked me when I'd like to
go & I replied I didn't care where
~~at~~ as to what job, but that he
closed to P.C. Muxler. I said
that if possible N.Y.C. as a
point of view of where would be
okay because of the good train con-
nections. He said okay, his
take care of it. Then, yesterday,
it was announced in his company
we were all going to go to Buffalo N.Y.
I was not asked if I'd like to
The lieutenant. He was out, & though
~~to~~ I went back several times I didn't

get to see him. I went back
this morning, to the man who had
been announced. He said it was the
truth, that it included me. I asked
if it wasn't possible to do something.
He ~~was~~ asked if I
had filed the "C" issue & I assured
him of it. He told me that he had
had no record of it, and that is
why I haven't been shipped out
with those who went to
prisons that would solve my
situation & problem. I reminded
him of what Mr. Cleveland had said, &
he told me to wait a minute.

He gave back after a while &
said ~~the~~ were not the only other
shipments were to towns down
N.Y.C. - I couldn't make the
trip for the treatment with out
~~and~~ a special pass from them -

and being shipped to them would
be no good. I said that was
true. So he said they were going
to transfer me to the ~~1st~~ 1st Bu.,
which would say here for 3 more
weeks (I think longer) and at
that time I would be shipped to
a point accessible to D.C.

For all of which I thanked
him. The prospect of going through
this the 3rd time doesn't
bother me, but almost any
cost is not too much to pay for
being able to continue with the
trial work.

at that time I asked him
about the probability of ~~transfer~~
getting a pass for some time
between the 1st & 8th. He went
out for a minute and sent me
to the field representative of the Red
Cross. He is a man. He was out of

I spoke to the woman Mrs. She
asked me some questions and
then asked for the name of the
doctor etc. She didn't say I
would get the pass, but she
led me to believe that I would
if the doctor(s) substantiated
my story.

That's why I showed you at
the office, Mrs. I didn't want
to. I may have to make this
off in a second or more, physically,
to the 1st Bn.

Now. Of Ordele tell
Mrs. why Mrs. he said ~~she~~
~~would be~~ ~~to~~ having a baby
would improve your health,
that you had some woman's
troubles, and if the group health

people tell them that you
are going to them for treatment,
The Red Cross will report this
to the proper authorities here &
everything should be set for
the future - ~~for~~ for a post
for shipments to a place
making continuation of the
treatment possible. At best,
they will satisfy my questions
the way might have other
need.

Of course, I feel badly that
this whole thing, now arranged,
fell through because of some
stupid mistake. Had it not
I would now be in Whiffony,
N.J., and everything would be
a lot better. Well, if I couldn't
get off, you could still come to
me. It was all so unnecessary,
but that is the way things work

in the army. I got another
tough break because of somebody's
stupidity or inefficiency.

Well, dear, I've had to
close now. I've probably spent
this morning getting settled at
my new place. I have a little
job to do here & I move up the
hill to the section where I was
before - the section in which
Marilyn was.

For now -

Love

Harold.

You'll hear from me as soon as I
get a chance or as soon as I
have something ~~to say~~ new to
tell you.