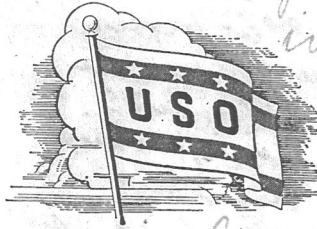


Mem - The regular Saturday 5/29/43 9:45



inspection is over. They are doing a little moving around which gives me a few moments in which I'll write a letter. This morning I went to the Red Cross & explained to them that the battalion in which I now am & into which I was moved after I saw them is shipping out so soon I can't use a pass. I thanked them for their trouble - they were very nice - and they said okay. Then I went to the mail room just on a hunch & found a brief note from Al W, saying they are still busy on the piece in the post, and that he will write when they finish.

Last night was quite good again. I regretted changing into summer underwear for a while, but the sun is up & it is warmer now - just comfortable.

I feel good today, & as you will probably go to the movies tonight. And tomorrow I'm planning to spend the afternoon at the U.S.O. listening to good music. The newest 2 records are 1) There will be no shipments until Tuesday because Monday is celebrated as a holiday (see Sunday's) & 2) there will be shipment to Ft. Sultout, but they would have that!

Let me know if you hear from the publisher on the index. And thanks for doing it, doc.

Now I'm taking a little time off. - Below I do, though: For the first time an interesting

Officer stopped in front of me. I knew I was looked
shaved, hair combed & polished - I could be picked
up. He asked me how much weight I had lost
since coming into the Army; I told him 100 lbs.
He suggested I show the flour taken in after next
pay day! The other inspectors felt my shirt
pockets. In one I had a pkg. soap & the lighter. In
the other the pocket memo book, some post cards
& a few sheets of paper. But they struck out
when I stood erect! Nothing happened to me.

So I had my blouse altered, & it looks &
feels a lot better.

There is a new rumor, which sounds
reasonable - a large Trenton ship went
Tuesday. Gosh, I hope so - and that I'm
on it. Din in town at the USO now &
as soon as I eat a sandwich I'm going to
the movies.

This afternoon we had 1 1/2 hrs of
shore-ward drill, about 20 minutes at
a time. I did better than I thought
would. But my knees & legs are a bit
tired, mostly by fatigue, which I don't mind.

Got your letter of the 27th today by
accident. They had already addressed it to
Ft. Rix when a plane intercepted it. Picked
up a spl. delay from Cal. W., but I'm going to
mail this now & you'll be sure to have a
letter Monday.

Love

David

Service Club

5/29/43

Dear -



U. S. ARMY

I saw the
movie & enjoyed it. Din in the 4th
not going to the French Symphony. I
just wrote Al W.

For the moment referring to the
letter I got this a.m. - understand
got another copy in (left the post tonight)
lets page model. But I hope I never
meet him - for his sake. And minus
if I meet him while Din in uniform.

I have no question about R. H.
As he just told what he was talking
you for that would be enough. But lets
~~for~~ forget the whole mess. Max B.
D. would not be taking any chance to
tell the truth. I think he is more
because you have another doctor, & a
9. H. 1. die at that. Shipment account

The P.C. will solve that problem.

I certainly hope you make yourself clear to Coth, however.

P.C.'s conduct at the Madillon surprises me would like to be letting something else on.

Bob, Maïta asked for me & why? She may remember a fat man, but more than that she shouldn't remember.

Remember me to Tammy & Bernard when you see them.

That you short eye does seem acute. After I get to the next place maybe I'll be able to ~~describe~~ describe the letter you couldn't read.

Before I forgot to say, when I wrote you of what I did today I worked my fingers unaccustomed to work almost an hour, & I really ached doing it. But, d'ya know, I enjoyed

3/10

Service Club



U. S. ARMY

it. I earned 75¢ weekly!

At this point I will cut the
letter short & get back to get the
letter under my blanket. It
maybe (I hope) from you. Do
pick up her tomorrow.

And let be thinking of
open tonight, just ignoring all
the girls looking for welfare now
that most of the men who used to be
here are gone & later, alone, cold.
love

Steve