

5/19/43

Dad - Below & forget, please put a
line for my lighter in your next
letter. Mine has only a few
more scratches left in it & I can't
get any more here. By now it's to
almost lost without my lighter.

Well, today we have our first
5-mile march, with packs. I'm again
to do okay again. I hope so.

Last night I worked until after
7, did a fast job of polishing shoes & shining
& working & was still reading to my
by 7:30. At 8:10 I realized I was
Mazy. So I went to sleep & slept
through a lot of coughing. This a.m.
I got up at 5, was washed, dressed &
had chow up by bunk & the surround-
ing area before Reveille. So I went down
to the mess hall & left my eating
tools there. I was first in to eat after
Reveille & was in the supply room before
6. So is now 20 of 7 of my workday
doesn't start for another 10 minutes.
I have been making wood for the

past 20 minutes. It's a fine boy.
That boy is a genius in handling
conversation. I've got more versatility
than any boy I can off hand remember.
And as far as I have gone, it's a swell book
for Frankie to read. As the radio is
going to be missing it back by Sunday.
What have we for the next one, Harold,
Sholokov, which I may want now
that I won't be carrying the radio/ which
reminds me. I wrote Lydia telling her
to send it as soon as I get a boy. The
mess Sgt, who has become a friend of
mine since he fed me the steak, is
going to send me a pen or a present
box, which I should get tomorrow. The
next day, I have ~~not~~ already gotten
a few pieces of corrugated cardboard for
stripping. I expect to be able to take the
whole thing to the Carpenter shop for
putting on a box. It is a day or so
more. Along as soon as you can, please
take my set to get it fixed. See who
it is in the next post.)

Jim surprised in his
 comment on the recent average
 of more than 2 letters a day - an
 average that will probably be cut
 down today, but this may be a
 long letter.

I wrote Allan & Ed this night, to
 visit a letter to Al W. to you for
 forwarding. Please send me his address.

Well, I did a good deal last night.

Some of the boys in my square
 went AWOL Saturday. They & I
 prove anything before Monday, which is
 one week for him. I got right talked
 a couple of his buddies into calling him
 up & persuading him that if he
 returned today his pet dog "Company
 Punishment", without it going on
 his record sheet; otherwise - court
 martial. So unpked. He is coming
 in today, & I told the rest just
 as he had stated the whole is
 not in to have the kid picked up.
 It was surprise that I could

As you know the kids would be in...

You see, the kid girl/piece
had an appendix operation & he could
not get a pass. As he just took off

is told me of the uprals this
morning. The main make the studs.

I was surprised when it was the time
for your treatment, but I was a bit more
disciplined than these kids.

Yesterday I tried to exchange
burnt-out electric bulb, 2 broken
coal shovels & get a few pads & paper etc.
Do you know it took over 1/2 hr?!

Well, honey, gotta get ^{to} work
That's all for now, ~~and~~ except

love

Wanda