

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: Send Lydia the radio,
Merch, package, protected with lots of
cardboard, boxed, muzzled & 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 turn I had to go to the post
headquarters this morning to get ~~some~~ ^{for}
some forms. While there I spoke to the
Sgt Major to see about a switch in
shipment. 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 can in copy
the state of our food. Date
at the ~~school~~ ^{P.K.} 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
ran 6 wooden rods up
into my sinuses, with a pump
ish medication & 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
Pier, but today is too hot, but
the moment I see the men
had waiting for the coffee to heat
before going to bed. I'm again
too hot after the work
and 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 are not 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 more to
put them aside. I have some but
you cannot find that I got in
I expect 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 & Geo. Bill H being in
I B does not mean he is turned down.

... This ~~was~~ was my designation
It is the ^{Service Club} designation of
limited service. I wish Bill &
lot of his name ^{god bless}
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 Co. W's
address... Now it looks like I
would be here two weeks... How about
Michael Brown? ... of the books you
mentioned, the only ones that have
attractive pictures, 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 the future, 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's looked up a
store.

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

Of course I don't mind
the type with the hands of the
at the time. 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

Five just returned from the north had a
was a wide thing, one of the best was
nice enough to give me a bit of milk
to try a piece of from for me. The whole telling
me this story I thought good enough to

Collected several days ago. They took me
to the hospital, where he said it is as
bad as they thought he had been trouble
but it takes a long time had indigestion
from eating his own food!