

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 at 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-epitomy, 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 "Grafleto 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, 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 I can.

A radio is a great comfort to a soldier, esp.  
in such a <sup>forward</sup> place as this. A <sup>one</sup> ~~two~~ ~~three~~

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 so 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  
street mutes). 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 ~~in~~ 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 be true,  
it may not be much fun, being  
the only private in a company!  
But whatever they will love, it  
at first 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  
suitable to be.

Well, I hope so. But  
must it ~~happen~~ 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 highest star in the state,  
where Oliver Samy & Collin's  
were  
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  
corpsals returned from the  
Bn. Hq. I said a major had  
said I was to ~~go~~ 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 any details 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 this period and a good chance that the RIF will approve 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 ~~misinformation~~ 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 marksman badge.

Monday I had to go <sup>to</sup> 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 ~~at~~ but ~~was~~ asked it ~~was~~ taken 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  
prison. That would solve my  
situation & problem. I remember  
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 Bu.,  
which would stay 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  
how 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, dear. I didn't want to. I may have to make this off in a second & move physically to the 1st Bn.

Now. Of Ordele tell Mrs. only that he said ~~that~~ ~~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.