

Service Club

Thursday 3pm

Honey -

a kind



of funny

thing happened today. I was down
the working about noon when
suddenly I was told to go back to
my company - I was shipping. I
went back & they really rushed
me. No checking on my clothes,
etc., no packing - everything
was dumped into my duffle bag.
Another fellow from Ontario &
I trudged off in the penetrating
rain for the building from
which we ship. We waited
there, soaking wet, for about 45
minutes, & then were told we
were "scratched" and sent back to
the company. So we are re-
shipped. When we will be
shipped again I don't know. Maybe

maybe not for several weeks.

But one thing is certain, unless they change their plans, and that is Jim going to a training base with many others, because I was included in what apparently was a large shipment. I can't say the prospect of "base" all over again makes me feel very good. At the moment I feel okay - a little wet - but there is in my throat, chest & head that tickle & congestion that usually means a cold. I hope not; I haven't had one since I've been in. This morning, at the suggestion of a Sgt. who I bumped into yesterday - a guy who was in the next ~~block~~.

3/ - think when I was in the hospital -
I went to see Service Club a chaplain.

He was very
nice, quite
for the most



pleasant, very
intelligent - by
intelligent

officer I have met since coming
in. But he could do nothing
to help me get to someone to
whom I might talk in an
effort to locate an assignment in
which I might be of some
value.

a little while ago I tried to
call Mack, who was on his way
to D.C. & there was no word when
he'd arrive. I'll try again in a
little while. However, I'm inclined
to believe I won't see him in time
to talk things over with him.

Got your letter this a.m. Thanks
for the news. ~~Good~~ Glad you got
a few new duds. About Lydia:

4) If the trouble continues, it's certainly
by strongly recommend she see
my doctor in N.Y. on it.

I was also interested in the P.O.
story. Quite cute, & foolish!

I hope this will get to you
in the morning. The Librarian
Mae is going to N.Y. & she will
mail it for me - in Trenton, I hope.
So if you don't hear anything for
a while, you will know that I
shipped. If & when I do, I'll let
you know where I am.

One thing is pretty clear: I'm
not going to get the original job.

I guess that's all. My best to
Mae. Regards to your folks. If
I can, if I don't ship & can get
a pass, I'll be down!

Love

Harold