

12/29/42  
Dear Lil, Paper is as scarce as a place to write.  
Also, please, when you get a chance, take my "good"  
pen back & see if they can't do some  
thing about the Lousy point. This  
one is fine, after the first couple of  
blots, & they come every time. At the  
moment, the consensus being that there is no chance  
of an inspection today, I am sitting on my cot  
writing on all the magazines I can collect. I feel  
pretty fair, though I began to feel like every  
other here, feeling pretty foul. My head hurts  
a little, but that's all. Of course, I'm not complai-  
ning at all, even though some of the "policing" jobs,  
that is, cleaning up, have been pretty uncomfortable.  
This morning I was amazed to find that, after  
all, that S.O.B. in Camden had the "sacrifice"  
on my Army record! I saw it! The occasion was  
my "classification" interview, where they talk to  
you to try & find out what you can do. The guy  
was pleased & surprised, after talking to me a  
little. I saw on record when he went to get his  
boss. Said boss immediately decided I should  
be a personal or protest's Marshall investigator.  
I wasn't very anxious, even after leaving the pay, etc.,  
and tried to buy off, but couldn't. I have filled  
out all the papers, & they won't out! Now it's up  
to the powers. If they take me for this, I'll be  
down to Oswego, N.Y., where it is terribly cold,  
for Sweatt's basic training. After that get to be  
sergeant, getting \$160.00 a month (!) & 700.00  
with which to buy civilian clothes! Pretty good-  
the pay, that is. But I don't think they will take me, &  
do much rather do other things. But I don't have  
the choice. I'll have to do what they tell me to do. At  
the moment it is raining hard enough for you to not  
be alone for a while, subject to call. I'm in here to drop



this at any moment to answer a call. After noon, in a  
half hour, I have promised some of the boys I'd write  
letters for them. I told them about my hand writing.  
The young ones & the articulate ones are bearing up  
pretty well, but they need some one to lean on, & many  
have elected me. So, I've gone out to buy things for  
some, provincial papers with magazines, etc., I stay out  
in every night instead of going to the only places  
we can go, the PX (post exchange) or the Service men's  
club. Thus I can talk to them, etc. I don't mind it.  
When they have it been around I've worked up  
my G.I. clothes, I'm for soon finished that job.  
I'll work out again tonight. We have not had  
much free time, & the weather has been terrible.  
Enclosed are some papers for you to keep. They are  
for \$10,000 insurance I took out, made out to  
you. I wanted to split it between you & mom,  
but the guy didn't know how to do it. Of any-  
thing should happen before I can do it, please  
split it with mom - not that I think anything  
will happen. By the time they get finished deduct-  
ing from my \$25 a month, insurance, estate tax,  
boards, military tax, etc. - I'll have advanced little left. Other-  
wise there is nothing new. There is nothing I  
need that I can use now, I still miss you very  
much, & still look forward to the end of 2 weeks  
when I'll be eligible for 16 hours pass. By the  
way - I don't go out to look for them - if you see a  
good & compact shoe kit suitable for the Army  
remember it. The PX has only the cheap ones. I just  
need it until I move, & by then the good ones  
will probably be here. Gotta go. Love to  
you & regards to all the others.

Kevin