



Sept 1, 1944

My Darling Wife

Hello honey. I do hope that you and the baby receive this letter in the best of health. I'm feeling fine except that my arms are very sore from taking shots. Since I got here I already took eight shots and two physical examinations. By the way I came out fine on that short arm inspection I got yesterday Ha Ha. By the way honey I mailed a package of some extra clothes I had. I hope this don't make you mad but I sent it C.O.D. When you get the package you'll find a few duty clothes in it. So if you care to wash them and put them away for me I certainly would appreciate it darling. This certainly is a fine camp honey. But now there is a new rumor that we won't even stay here for six weeks. Guess what, ever since I've been here

I've only seen two buck privates, the rest of the men are pfc's to master sergeant and they all have to take their training all over again. Say honey I think I'll be at this address for another week so you can send your mail to the address that's on the envelope. Gee it certainly feels good to be out of the F.R.T.C. I feel good just thinking about it. And thinking about you and our new baby is really wonderful. So you get a big buck out of the way the baby moves around I sure wish it was there to watch (him or her) Honey I'm so sorry that I am making this a short letter but I do promise to make the next one a nice long one. I have to get ready to go to the classification building. And then I have to go to the infirmary and get a vaccination. About all they believe in around here is sticking needles in you. I'll close now darling with all my love to you.

Your loving Husband
Dorothy

(over)

P.S. If you have any
lip stick on when
you write to me.

How about sealing
it with a big kiss