Camp Lee, Va
Dec. 1, 1943
10:00 PM.

Dear Audrey:

The air-mail letter you mailed on the 29th arrived today but so far no others.

I was glad and somewhat relieved to hear Lovelle was there to help out. I hope you didnt tire yourself out too much — but I know you probably did.

Now for the latrine-o-gram on the first three days of actual training. I call it that because most of us are in the wash-room (and toilet) writing letters. In fact I'm using a toilet seat for a chair. They keep us so busy during the day and in the evening that we have absolutely no time for ourselves

In fact we don't even get time to wash and clean up before meals.

By the time you get around to shaving and showering, the hot water is usually all gone. I got a hot shower tonight but took a cold one last night.

In general the weather has been fine, but we did have some snow on the ground Monday for a few hours.

So far our training has been on how to march, roll pack, part of the rifle - and numerous pictures on the Army and how to do things.

We get exercises three or four times a day - and what exercises! Slow knee bends - then the waddle for 20 or 30 feet. Arm thrusts overhead - with a rifle

we do double time about everytime we go anyplace for at least half the distance of the journey — usually about 1/4 mile — and you do it with a rifle, overcoat, and maybe a full pack. Double time is a good fast jog.

This evening it was try on gas masks, listen to some instructions, get training phamphlets, roll a light field pack, arrange your foot locker, and, as usual, shine your shoes. In your spare time you study orders and other material.

I havn't seen a paper or a magazine for ten days you know that is a real sacrafice for me. So if you run out of anything to say — send the news.

those abbreviations mean 12th Regiment, Quartermaster Training Regiment. Company I. The T-334 is a building number.

We got ~~some~~ gold braid put on our hats. Looks pretty fine but haven't worn it yet. Haven't even been to the PX (two ~~one~~ blocks away) since Sat. night.

The boys are kidding our Indian boy. He is a little Cherokee from South Carolina and has a real Southern brogue - love sounds funny coming from an Indian.

In regard to your coming back here, Ann, I guess I've told you about that situation. It is just impossible. Even if you were here I wouldn't get to see you - which would be even worse than it is now because I'd worry

even more than I do now about you. Perhaps you can come back when I go to technical school, which will be in the middle of January. I'm assigned to the Adjutant General's Division. I don't know what that means but may know more after Friday's interview.

To save your pennies, Audry, we are going to need them.

In regard to pennies I still have about $13 or $14 even after paying $4.80 for that phone call. To busy to spend it.

I'd better get to bed, baby. Tomorrow will be another tough one - but you should see the way the waist line is going down.

Goodnight and
Love,
Harold