Camp Lee, Va.
9:30 P.M. - Tue

Dear Hon:

Things are settling down somewhat and as we get on to the routine better we can get more done.

I managed to get a shave, shower, and shine tonight and unrolled my full pack and made up a light one. Also, we had to do an hour of extra drill tonight after supper because some of the boys were sloppy on the drill field and the Co. Commander didn't like it.

I had an eye examination the first thing this morning and missed a couple of hours

this A.M. – along with about half of the Company. The rest of the boys went over the obstacle Course – about half of them fell in the water when they had to hand-swing over the Creek on a ladder. Also some of them went in when they had to swing across water on a rope. They forget to let loose when they reach the other bank.

9:45 Wed. Eve.

I was so tired I couldn't finish it last night, Hon, but if I'd have know how tired I'd be tonight I would have

mailed what I'd written and crawled into bed - clothes and all tonight.

Today was the worst so far. Mainly because they gave us a half hour of strenous exercise this a.m. The Major was looking on. We did bear walks, duck walks, double time, tackled each other, had horse and rider fights, push ups and all the devilment they could think up.

This afternoon was gas school and then we went into the tear gas chamber. When we came out we had to ~~work~~ take our gas masks

off, give our names, and walk about 25 feet thru the tear gas - and I mean there were tears for about an hour. This was done to show us our masks were effective.

Then this afternoon we had to climb up to a platform forty feet high and come down the other side on the landing net. Supposed to be like coming down the side of a ship to get into the boats. The rest of the day was spent drilling and learning how wounded can be carried from a battle field.

Tonight after eating we went to the infirmary to get our blood typed. I'd already had that done, but had to go along to get it on my records.
After that we had an hour and a half of review in preparation for exams tomorrow. So you see why it is hard to write every day.
Your two letters came tonight. I sure enjoy them, Hon.
In regard to your coming back - just forget it until I get into technical school.
I haven't been to Petersburg

but the regulars say don't bring your family ther. The officers won't even do it. No place to live, and I couldn't get in over 3 or 4 times even if you were ther. Also, I'd worry about you, Hon, too much. I wouldn't be able to keep my mind on my work. It is hard enough now.

Don't worry about me, Hon. Even if I do get hurt I'll have the best medical care there is and you will know about it immediately.

Goodnight, Sweet, and,

Love,

Harold.