

Dec. 8, 1943
about 8:30

Dear Hou:

While we are waiting around for them to come up with the payroll for us to sign I'll dash off a few lines in the dark. Somebody burned out a fuse and we have only half our lights on and those are on the other side of the room.

We were supposed to get off this evening. All we had to do was shine shoes, clean rifles and sign the payroll. We are still waiting for that.

So you see how it would
be if you were here. I'd
call up and say "I'd
be in as soon as I clean
up and sign the payroll."
Then by that time it would
be too late to get to town
and back by 11:00 o'clock.

We went three of company
examination in fine shape
today. The questions are
asked by officers from other
companies. The one that
questioned us (the 4th platoon)
wanted to know where we
got a hold of the questions.
We not only gave him the
questions but gave the
answers in proper sequence.

(3)

It was hot today and I must have lost a quart of perspiration. Then we came in and changed clothes for another review.

Hurt my knee today but not badly. We were running and falling like in battle and I hit a rock. The part just under the knee cap swelled up but has gone down now and I think it will be O.K. Don't worry about it as I'm getting along fine tonight.

Helen and Carl sent me the moccasins. They are sure nice to put on tired feet after a hard day.

(4)

well the payroll is signed
but it is too late to even
go over to the P.X.

Guess I'd better get shaved
and showered - if there is
any hot ~~to~~ water left.
Which there isn't - I'm sure.

Well, Hon, by the time
you get this the training
will be $\frac{1}{3}$ over with.
My only wish is that it
was all over and you
were back here.

Goodnight, Hon, and,
Love,
Harold.