



CAMP CROFT
SOUTH CAROLINA

Wed, 8 P.M.
March 31.

Dear Mom,

From the tone of your letter, you must feel that I'm leading a helluva existence. It isn't that way at all. My cough doesn't warrant the attention of a doctor, but it is rather annoying. Therefore I'm looking forward to the arrival of the medicine you are sending. It should arrive tomorrow (Thurs). As to my feet: don't worry about them. Everybody gets that same muscular ache across the ball of the ~~two~~ ^{foot}. That's the reason for the gradual lengthening of the hikes - to toughen your feet. Blisters, by the way, are about the worst thing that could befall you on a hike. As regards sleep, last nite I had about 9 hours, and every other nite its' 8 hours. Honest, we get more regular sleep in the Army than we did in civilian life.

Mom, I'm not worrying about basic training, O. C. S., college, or anything, for the simple reason that it won't do me any good 90 years from now. But I do wonder if you at home are worrying about me. I know you worry about Dot, and today's

letter (containing the \$5 which I was very glad to get) convinced me that you worry about me. Please, don't worry about any of us. We're healthy and happy, and that's the God's honest truth. And please inform all concerned that Camp Craft is no dump!! All the fellows were indignant about it. We like it here, and we don't want our home called a dump!

I just sent a letter off to Joe. Yesterday I wrote Dot and today I got her latest letter to me, which I am enclosing. So ~~God~~ ^{not} ^{further} word from Peg, Eileen, & Till.

Mom, the only thing wrong with the package you sent (which I meant to mention in previous letters) was that they were cotton instead of light wool socks. Pretty soon I'll send home for my civilian shorts & shirts, and a couple of other things. But I'll let you know when I need them. We can wear civ. underwear here, and in this climate we need all the changes we can get.

Today was pay day here, but we didn't get any. But the sergeant says we may get a partial payment about the 10th or 12th. Let's hope so. Well, mom, there's a dance here tonight that I may go to, and there's also a movie or always the P. L. I don't know where I'll go, but I want a little recreation. Some day I'm going into Spartanburg to see what it's like. So I'll sign off now, mom, saying keep up the prayers. You'd be surprised how they help.

Love, as ever from
Frank.

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