

Feb 25-43

Dear Mother:

I don't know what to say or do after the two letters that I received from you. I am sorry if I have been negligent in answering or writing to you. I hope the money has reached you by now. Don't think for a minute that I don't love or care for you any less. I can't hurry the lease any faster than the government will move. We are supposed to be undergoing some technical changes in our detail. We are going to be known as the beach patrol construction detail.

We are having some good news and it is this. We are going either to Wendenshall, Vicksburg, or M & C line. We don't know in what order or when. We are just keeping trucks going out of here all the time & so nearly everytime one leaves one will bring a load in from Grangeville & we have to unload it. We aren't making much headway.

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I am not helping on the trucks anymore  
but I am the carpenter helper. We  
don't have to work very hard. We are  
are also going to be the two that will  
be the first into every new camp to  
get things livable for the rest of the men.  
As I can tell we will be here for an  
other 3 weeks. That is my guess. I hope  
they pull the Postcat trucks off & only  
leave the semi trailers there won't be tell-  
ing how long we will be here.

That is all the news that I can think  
of. I don't know what else to say. I  
am in good health. It is rather chilly  
today. After we get through with the  
destruction work we probably will have  
to set the buildings up. From what I  
can tell it will go on like this for  
almost a year and then there is the  
possibility of us bringing them back  
after the war is over.

I guess that is all the news. Every time that I read your letter I don't know what to do. If you do what you say I don't know what I'll do. Its only by the help of God that I don't feel the same. I know you miss me but I don't feel that I am here instead of out fighting. You haven't anything to worry about concerning my safety. I am nothing to be put upon a pedestal and worshiped, I know that you love me but I am only just a human if I am the dearest one on earth to you. I can realize how you feel because I am here working all the time and I am busy, you have the empty bed beside you all the time and the Libras and things the way I left them. I know it hurts just like things that mom left parts me when I saw them when she left them. I know I am the one and only thing that matters to you but don't worship me. Its hard enough going here when things are o.k. at home but like

They are from makes me feel it so hard & I don't know what to do. If it wasn't for the promise of God, I'd never leave the war for sake then I probably would have run over the hill at Manassas. That is the nearest that I ever came to giving up God, for I was so discouraged. The best thing you can do is take those two guns & throw them away. Hold on to Jew because he never fails, I have found it so. Who was it that lead me into the Coast Guard? Wasn't everything been working out well? I am not on the ocean or dodging bullets.

If you want to come down here and live with me and bring baby you can. It will be a hard row to hoe financially. Do what you want I'll do the best I can to make ends meet. I hope that I haven't neglected anything that I can do.

You can jump on me if you want to but I'll still love you regardless.

Love  
 [Signature]