



February 3, 1944.

Dearest Love Ones (Mother, Dad, and Fay)

I arrived here at Meade safely but very depressed as it is harder ~~going~~ going back and getting into the harness after a short furlough than it is going in the first time.

The future looks none too bright at the present time and at this point I realize just how good Wheeler really was.

I want to thank you a million times for the wonderful time I had at home. It will be good to know that after the war is over I can come home and stay.

This letter is beginning to get sad so I will change the subject.

It is about the same set up here as it was at Devens but much more

complete. It is somewhat
like Wheeler but much more
compact. We have bunk
beds again.

They have issued us rifles
and bayonets and field equipment
so I feel certain we will
be getting more training.

When I got to Albany
~~at~~ last night the train was
late and I never left there
till 1:45 or 2 but it was a
fast train and they made
up the time.

I got to New York and
4 soldiers including myself
took a taxi to the Penn.
Station and it only cost
10¢ apiece. Not bad.

I went into the U.S.O. lounge
there and ordered breakfast
and when she served it
I took out a dollar and
to pay for it and she replied
that it was free. What a
break and I guess that
the U.S.O. is pretty nice.



When we got to Baltimore there was a train waiting to take us to Odenton which is located ~~and~~ right at the the main gate and buses were there to take us to our respected areas.

We had a physical to see that we didn't have anything we shouldn't have.

This is about all the news there is.

Except the address.

Pvt R.R. Henry 31350369
Co "B" - 6th Bu. 2nd Regt.
A. S. F. Replac. Depot #1
H. Ave. S. Meade, Md.

Thanks again for every thing.
Millions of love & kisses
your best son
Bob.

P.S. I have had a pretty good look around and find

that the road to Washington
is down at the end of the street
and the Service Club is ~~is~~ to
its right so we are pretty well
located.

From what I hear I guess
everybody is going over, so mother
just keep your fingers crossed
and I'll keep my skin up.

Love & millions of kisses
Bob.