

31 Oct 58  
Ft Holabird

Dear Phyllis,

I'm waiting here in the sleeping bag for Clifton to come and take me over to Washington (Bladensburg) to spend the weekend. He comes to get me and brings me back on Sunday night. It is surely nice to be so close and spend so much time with him.

Today was payday and we get to leave the post until Sun eve. We have a parade Friday afternoons and when it is over we can leave. Its usually five o'clock before we get all done and then we eat, get cleaned up and leave. Clifton has classes until late Fridays so he doesn't get here until about 9:30.

When I first got here we were  
(over)

in old wooden barracks, but now we are in a huge brick building that looks like an hospital. In it are: mess hall, bowling alley, PX, cafeteria, dry cleaners and a soda fountain.

The building is three stories and for the first two weeks we were on the top floor but a class graduated today and we moved to the first floor right outside the mess hall.

Fort Solabird is a nice place & is one of the few places in the army where there are almost as many officers as enlisted men. Most of the people here are college graduates and the library etc. have facilities designed for college people. It is quite different from Fort Carson.

Fort Solabird is right on the edge of Baltimore along the harbor, which is just a few blocks away. There is a bus which stops in

front of the post and goes right to the middle of town - a 20 minute, 20¢ ride.

We go to school eight hours a day and have to study about one night a week on the day before a test. at night we go to a show, sit around and talk or go into town. On Tuesday night three of us went up to the Baltimore Museum of Fine Arts. One of the fellows has a masters degree in Art History and taught at a university. He told us a little about the various painters, their styles of painting and the importance of their works. It was very enjoyable and educating as well.

We have to get up at 5:30 am

and clean up our area and go to eat. At 7:00 we go outside and stand in ranks in our groups for roll call and administrative details like giving out passes etc. Then we come inside to clean up the latrines and center isles of the bays and the halls. at 7:40 we go outside and march to the school building which is about three blocks away.

The ward here seems a little bit confused and run down - seems that the Bishop is old and he looks tired, although I've only been a few times and can't tell for sure.

How is school? Do you want to go in together on a family X-mas present? I could send you the money.

love,

Hilton

PS Note my new address. I couldn't find your address at Brigham City