Hello Sweetheart;

Chalk off another month. We’re starting in on June now. Just about a year ago I was reading news of the invasion which resulted in the ending of the war in Europe. I hope that this June sees great strides made in ending the war out here. If only it could be ended this year so I could get back to you once more Darling. That is the only thing in the world which I am interested in now. Just returning and being married to you. I miss you more everyday Sweetheart. I want so to be with you and to hold you very close to me and know that you are in my arms for good and that we will never have to worry about parting again. It will be so very nice Honey. You are quite the most wonderful person in the world, and the very most loveable person in the world. To state what I am driving at in the least possible words, I love you Sweet Darling, with all my heart.

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This morning I finished one set of sketches and am just about to start in on another. I also finished a cover I had to do for a publication one of the offices is putting together. This afternoon I did two envelopes and followed my usual policy of placing them so the [sic] won’t be [scratched out word] cancelled or stamped by the censor. They were for some of the other fellows. This way Pop won’t have to worry about any special covers I may make.

Our boy Duffy is leaving us to go up to the Philippines, the lucky boy. I wish something like that would happen to me but I have no such luck. He had to go down to arrange for transportation. They really don’t give much notice though. He was just told this evening and has been rushing around like mad. To help things along, he has some clothes on the line and it has been raining hard this evening.

The announcement of an inspection, with rifles, to be held Saturday morning, was posted on the bulletin [scratched out word] board. The warrant officer in charge of supply had me bring in my boltless rifle and is sending it to ordnance to see if they will put a new bolt in it. That should be some inspection because I have never stood an inspection with this kind of gun, we always had the old Springfield in ROTC, and I’ll probably get my fingers caught in the damned thing. Inspections are a nuisance. I suppose I’ll even have to put dubbing on my shoes. I’ve been putting off doing that for a while now. Its’ purpose is to waterproof the shoes. Something to worry about.

Something happened tonight. We had a really good meal consisting of fresh potatoes, roast pork, string beans, and fresh butter, oh yes, and pumpkin pie. It was the best meal I have had in a heck of a while and, for once, I got enough to eat. The past couple of nights I have left the table feeling as hungry as when I went to eat, but tonight’s meal was really quite filling and delicious. You can never imagine how very good fresh potatoes taste until you have been subjected to dehydrated potatoes for a long period of time. If ever anyone ever mentions

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dehydrated foods to me when I get back home I’ll hit them, so help me. They taste terrible and I say this regardless of what “Life” magazine think of such foods. They ran an article on this kind of food once and really had the stuff dressed up so it looked like a million dollars. What a load of hooey that was. I only hope we get a few more meals like this one.

I finished the book “Freedom Road” this afternoon and [scratched out word] think it is a very good book. I’m sure you’d like it. It was written by Howard Fast, the author of “Citizen Tom Payne”. It is the story of a Negro during the years of the reconstruction after the Civil War and is extremely well written. I’ll have to get hold of some of his other books to read because I like his writing. It deals with some Klan activities during those years, and of the selling out of the reconstruction plan by Rutherford Hayes. Read it if you get the chance Honey.

Speaking of the Klan, I read in a “Time” magazine that there was a threat that that damned organization is smoldering again under the able direction of Smythe, the leader of the Silver shirts, and, at present, engaged in the organization of The Protestant Veterans of America, “fabulous bonuses for servicemen”. It really gripes me to read of these things happening in America, things which we are fighting against right now, flourishing at home and gaining a following among the people. I’ve just about given up hope. What is the good of fighting a war when the very things we are fighting are at work eroding the foundation of our own country. All this talk of free speech be damned. If we have enough to fear from fascistic thought that we fight its growth in other rations, why protect it in our own country? It just does not make sense to me.

Goodnight now Beautiful. I must leave you once more. I love you Darling. Forever.

Friday Night

Twas the night before inspection and all through the area everything was in an uproar. The sweet sound of water sloshing through the tents, the frenzied sweeping, the cleaning of guns and general turmoil. I just got a bolt

put in my rifle. They would put it in so I’d have to stand that damned inspection. Ah well, it’s all part of the tribulations of a soldier.

Do you know that I received a letter from you and a letter from Lowry Field’s identification bureau. This last letter was a puzzler, very official looking with “Essential Air Mail” stamped all over it. [scratched out word] Upon opening the envelope, I found the letter which I am enclosing in here, along with the check for one dollar. I had to pay that dollar when I lost the identification badge they had given me and I guess they must have found the badge and are refunding my money. I think I have autographed the check sufficiently that you will be able, with the help of this letter if necessary, to cash this check and add the dollar to our fund. Every little bit helps.

Your letter was quite the nicest I have received in quite a while Honey. I enjoyed it very much. I’m glad you liked the cover showing Herman adding his points. By the way, I have just found out that
the fellow who is stamping the envelopes now is a friend of mine and he has agreed to stamp a part of
the drawing if he

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Can. I’ll be sure the drawings are situated so he can stamp them easily. This will help a lot. I collected
over half a pound for sketches on envelopes and for that cover I did for the manual. Not too bad. I also
got paid and got five pounds and a half. I won’t be able to send any money this month. I’ll hang on to
what I have now in case anything comes up that I need it.

The only thing I can suggest for you to give Mom is flowers of some kind. She really does love
them very much. No fooling. If she had her way the family would be somewhere where she could have
flowers. That is about the only thing I can suggest. You could buy [scratched out word] her any flowers
you like because she likes them all. I’ll make up a card for you to send her. If you do get her flowers you
can send the card separately, but if you can think of anything other than flowers to give her you can
enclose the card in that. This will the first year in a heck of a while that I have remembered her birthday.
She’ll be very pleased.

It is very nice to hear you say that you will help me with my typing Honey. I’ll try

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to do the biggest part of it, but at times I may have too much work and you could help me out. It’s very
nice of you to say that you will help me though. You are very sweet anyway Honey. You deserve a kiss so
just jot down another that I owe you in your book of my debts.

I may as well warn you that you should pass up the picture titled “Having a Wonderful Crime”
with Pat O’Brien, George Murphey, and Carol Landis. What a corny job that picture was. It was one of
the worst pictures I’ve seen in a heck of a while. Avoid it little one, it aint worth nothin’.

Well, Honey, I must say goodnight because I have to get up very early in the morning for that
damned inspection. Think of me won’t you. What a thing to get a man up at that time for. Well
goodnight Sweetheart. Give me a goodnight kiss and tell me that you love me just as

I love you.

Freddie