Good Evening Darling;

I am CQ again tonight as you can see from the fact that this letter is typed. I just finished a letter to Jim [scratched out word] Martin and am now getting down to telling you just what has gone on today.

I finally finished that job I told you about in yesterday’s letter. The scroll looked pretty good when it was finished. I had to spend more time on it than I had thought it would take. I managed to finish it by noontime though and was able to get the afternoon off. I spent the afternoon sketching and turned out a pretty good sketch which I will try to remember to put in this letter. The main building is the mess hall as viewed from the supply room. Between the place where I was sitting and the tent in the foreground is a road. I don’t know if you can tell that there is one there, or at least there is a drop there from the sketch, but there is. I did a little better on the foliage in this one than I did on the last one. It can still stand some improvement though. A little more practice and I’ll probably be able to do it the way I want to. That tent, incidentally, is the guard tent. It is a long ward tent. To the right of that is the electricians tent of building. Some fellows were working, and loafing, outside it at the time I did the sketch. They were supposed to be loading the truck but instead were having little gabfest the GIs main method of passing the time. I left the box for my new fountain pen out there and in it the cup of messkit [sic] that was hanging there. When he saw me he told me what he had done but by the time I went to get it the messkit [sic] was gone and with it the box. The trouble is that this fellow neglected to find out whose cup he has put it in and now I can’t find out. I’ll put a notice on the bulletin board tomorrow and the fellow who took it will probably return it, if he has not already relegated it to the trash can. If I can’t get it back I will try to wangle the eyedropper Duffy uses from him and use that. Duffy is having trouble with his eyes and the doctor gave him some drops to put in them. I think I know what the trouble is though. It is only the result of his card playing all the time. He plays cards every spare minute of the day way into the night and then wonders what is wrong with his eyes. Ah well; if he wants to there is nothing that I can do about it. Speaking of card playing, do you know that I haven’t touched a deck of cards in quite a while now. I have gotten over the gambling urge which overtook me for a while. I can now settle down to making money by drawing designs on envelopes for a change. I am going to do up about a dozen or so as soon as I finish this letter. I want to finish the ones that Preller paid me for and then I want to do up nine for another guy who has also paid me in advance for them. They all insist on paying me in advance and then having me turn the envelopes over to them as I finish them.

We got our cigarette [sic] ration last night and I got three cartons of Chesterfields and one of Philip Morries. I like the Chesterfields better although I was beginning to get used to the others. I still have two cartons left over from last month and these will probably last me most of next month. I will be able to use them if our ration is decreased though, the other ones that I just got yesterday I mean.

No mail again today. I thought sure that I’d get a package because there were so very many of them at mail call, but I didn’t get a single one. I should be getting the ones you sent to this address.
though. I can understand why it would take the ones to my old addresses so long to get to me, but the ones to this place should be getting to me soon.

The more I think of the idea of your going to West Coast to find work, the more I am in disfavor of the idea. I just can’t imagine you being happy there. Because of this I think I would worry about you quite a bit because you would be so very far from home in case anything happened to you. I’ll be glad when I can get back to you so I can take care of you myself. Tell me how you make out if you try to find a job more to your liking near home. The job you have at the present time does sound very drab and monotonous and I can sympathize with you very much.

Have you found time to do any reading yet? Duffy just got a copy of “Strange Fruit” which I think I shall read after he finishes with it. I have heard so much about it that I am curious to read it to see just what the subject of all the discussion is about. I’m anxious to find out if there is anything to the book, or if the author tried to put something across on the public which was merely sexy and had nothing of particular interest in it. It has become very fashionable of late to write a mediocre book and spice it up so that is has appeal to the ordinary reader. I find that most of these historical or period novels are rather poorly written and yet they are always popular. All you have to do I suggest history and have a roué for a hero and the book is in. At present I am still plodding through my history of Asia and am doing quite well in it. I only wish I had some reference books to use in conjunction with this book. It is hard to get any clear picture of history unless you have several books to use for cross reading. I’ll be glad when I get back to school and am able to have all the stuff that I need at hand for reference. I am getting more interested in studying history every day. I don’t know why but it just seems to hold a great fascination for me. Maybe when I start teaching you can color maps for me just the way your doing now. Don’t you dare hit me Bunny. You’ll go over my knee in a jiffy if you do. When, and if, I have to make maps or charts, I am going to try to liven them up a little. Most of the maps in the books I have read are very drab and uninteresting. I guess it’s the artist in me.

I am all alone here right now. Everyone has gone to the show. I hope it does not rain tomorrow night because I’s like to see the picture. It is the latest picture starring Irene Dunne and Charles Boyer I believe. It sounds as if it would be quite a good picture. It would be just my luck to have it rain then though.

It’s nice to have the radio here to listen to. I heard a lot of programs I hadn’t heard for a long time. Duffy’s Tavern was one of them. That is one of my favorite programs. There is some nice music on the radio tonight too. A little later tonight There will be some request program of music which is usually are very good. At the present time there is a new comedian on the air, his name is Allen Young. I have never heard of him before but he is fairly good. He just told a joke about the old days of Knights and fair damsels. It concerned a king who discovered that his daughter loved a knight. He got the young knight and put him on the rack and stretched him. The daughter stood by singing “Lord, you made the knight too long”.

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How do you like the new song “Accentuate the Positive”? It seems to be the only song they play these days. It’s a rather catchy tune and isn’t bad at all. It has displaced Rum and Coca Cola as the chief request on the radio. A song that I like better though is the song “I Dream [scratched out word] Of You More Than You’ll Ever Know”. It is very true and applicable in my case.

Good Morning Sweetheart;

I had to do the regular cleaning up last night and so I left you for a while. When I finished I found that I was quite tired so I decided to go to bed and finish this letter in the morning and here I am.

It is quite cool here this early in the morning, in fact I woke up several times during the night because I felt cold. If I got to the show tonight I will have to bring my field jacket because I would hate to catch a cold again. I wonder what they will have for breakfast this morning. We had fried eggs yesterday but it is too much to hope that they will have them again this morning. They really were good too. I guess they just give them to us every once in a while to let us know what they taste like. That is one thing they do not seem to be able to spoil in the cooking.

The radio is due to go on any minute now. I guess they will give the news the first thing in the morning. I hope the European war is far on its way to completion now and that we are able to finish it in the next month or so. Ha! The announcement was just made that the Russians have made a junction without troops below Berlin. That means the Germany is now completely cut in half and that the escape of her troops from the north to the south where they could have helped to make a stand in the Bavarian Alps.

Well my beautiful Darling, I fear that I must leave you now as I have to eat. I wish that I were able to tell you just how very much I love you honey but every time I try I just feel very incompetent indeed to do this. The words that would explain it to you, if there were such words, are not at my command. Until such time as I can be with you so you can see for yourself just what I mean, all I can say is

I love you with all my heart and soul my Sweet.

Freddie