Saturday 21 April 1944
14th Air Armada
APO 322, France

Good Evening Sweetheart,
I just listened to the news, all good. Played a few games of ping pong with Kowal-chick winning them all (luckily) took a shower, and now am starting to write a letter to you.

They kept me pretty busy all day. Made another cartoon for the booklets our department is putting out. It turned out quite well but I shan't be able to send you a copy of it since it involves some restricted stuff. You being a civilian just can't get in on that. Oh! Oh! Most aren't you sorry you didn't get in some branch of the service? You'd better say no because then think of nothing. I would rather have you do than joining any one of the women's auxiliary or yours. Your armed forces. You'll have a full time job getting things in readiness for V-M day (in case your curmous that is) for Victory Maurice day when we stand at the altar and you join the ranks of the Maurice family. Everyone else has a V-E day or V-Placette (hay so 3 May as well). Have a private one for you and T. It will be the best of them all.

In that letter I received from you you asked if I would wipe dishes for you when we are married. Of course I will if it is necessary but maybe we could eat off paper plates with paper eating utensils. OK! OK! So we'll eat off plates and make more work for us. You realize though that there will be a slight fee for my services as a
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Well, washer, I've just said that the price will be a countless number of your very delicious kisses. That seems to be a very good medium of exchange for the married community. The rest I think we could ever discover.

Now, now, there you go worrying about me getting a cold merely because I sat out in the rain while filming a movie while I had a slight head cold. You know that I won't catch pneumonia. A little rain never hurt anyone, and besides, it was warm rain. You don't seem to trust me at all. Honey, of course, it would be very nice to have you here to look after me so if you can figure out a way of getting out here I can assure you that your presence would be very much appreciated, more than you could ever know. You used very strong terms in telling me that that is a foolish thing to do, I quote, "Darling, are you crazy to go out in the rain when you have already got a cold?" Unquote. Leave not question my mental capacities as that is one subject on which I am very touchy. Do you blame me? Oh! Oh! I mustn't write that.

OK, OK, I made a mistake. I do so hate to make them because you may start to doubt that I am as perfect as I have led you, gullible little girl that you are, to believe. I know, as well as you do, that one does not illuminate a match and that it is lighted. I must have started to daydream of you as I so often do while I am writing letters. You seem quite real to me while I write. It's easy to be talking with you for a short while.
3. I do have quite a few pictures of you, but not as many as I’d like to have. I shot about twenty of them now, a dozen of which are colored photos. I hope the case for these colored photos arrives soon so I can keep them safe from harm. So you don’t need to send me any of the other pictures, merely because they are slightly spotted. That doesn’t matter.

If that picture if you kneeling in the snow though I noticed you had a crimson fleckle right in the end of your nose. It looks quite enchanting there. Honest.

Are you disappointed that I am not writing and gossipping away to a shadow because of my separation from you Darling? I could try to write gossipping away if you insisted, but I don’t think I’d like to waste away. There’s too much to do to waste. I think that I shall som have a few photographs available for you so you can judge for yourself just how I’m making out here in New Guinea. The photos Howelchuk took on Easter Sunday must be about ready now, as soon as he gets them I’ll see what I can do about getting a few to you as soon as possible. I go say good night now Honey and will be back to you in the morning. Goodnight my dear sweet Darling. I love you more than you could ever know.

Good Morning Honey.

And don’t yawn back at me. You know that yawns are not conducive to romance. I’m afraid that yours is a contradiction to this rule though because I
Love very much to look upon you and you are
right here before me. Did you know I saw
very fast and very effectively, believe me.

Last night I saw the Big Dipper.
It was a very cheering sight for you. It's about the only constellation I
know at a glance. I was quite sure it
couldn't be seen from under here.
Last night though, as I looked out to
take care of my night's sleep retiring problem
I happened to notice the right one in the
northern sky. It was a very cheering sight
and I only wish you had been with me to
share the light. I'm afraid that your beauty
would have eclipse the brilliance of the
stars so that my eyes would be filled with
you rather than with stardust.

This morning I went on to work but
since there was nothing to do the lieutenant
got Daley and Fakoff or Fak and,
relaxed for a while by reading further in my
History of the Far East. It is quite interesting
but is not the type of material that one
reads through in nothing flat. I'm
about 3/4 the way through it now.
One of the boys in the tent got ambitious and
cleaned house, he threw away all the
trime magazines which I had not yet
finished reading. This suited me consider-
ably.

Our breakfast this morning was
another one of fried eggs and was very
welcome relief from what we have been
getting all week long. I wish we'd get
better meals for a change. Eat, be thankful
if they keep up the present diet.
It is going to be another hot day. It will be wonderful to get back home away from all this damned heat. Really feel miserable with it. For our vacation we'll have to go to some place by a lake where it will be cool. I wonder that by the time I get home my blood will have thinned out to the point where I'll be freezing in 70+ weather. I'll have to become acclimatized all over again. It shouldn't take me long, especially since I hope you'll keep me warm during the chillest moments. You won't mind acting as a de-icer for me do you? Honestly, you'd be much better one than any that was ever patented. The mere thought of you is enough to raise my temperature ten degrees—by actual count.

Goodbye now Honey. I'll get this posted and be back thought. Remember Darling that I love you.

Always and all ways.

[Signature]

[Handwritten name]