Bunny My Darling:

Here I am back again on Sunday night. It was a day which I spent rather well. I didn’t waste any of it as I usually manage to do. The rain did keep me from doing any sketching but I did some envelopes and also worked on the screen for a radio a fellow is making. He has a piece of cloth – had I should say, which he was going to use as a screen for the loudspeaker on his radio. He wanted me to do a sketch of a Varga girl on it. All went well till I put the ink on and then “blooie” it just acted as a blotter and all my work was smudged beyond repair. I’m going to have another go at it though only this time I’ll do it on cardboard and cut out the figure, like a paper doll, and paste it on the cloth. That should solve the problem.

I had an idea today would be a different day when I found that we were giving asparagus for breakfast. That in itself is different but seemed to presage more things to come. It did.

First I went to the office this morning and found myself on a clean up detail. We had to do a very thorough job, even getting the cobwebs. It was quite a struggle but I got through it all right. I had to do some lettering this morning but that’s all I did.

This noon a dug into that history of the Far East with a vengeance and polished off a chapter and a half. There was a rummy game going on too, but I just ignored it and went on with my reading. What will power! When the others went to work I decided to do a little alteration of my fatigue uniform. I took all the pockets off the shirt and pants. I then put the pant pockets on the shirt but in a different position thus: [before and after sketch of shirt] I made regular patch pockets of them. I like them better this way. The other way one takes on the same appearance as that presented by the native women sans brassiere. (the sans is French for minus in case you didn’t know. I’ll have to teach you to speak French when we’re married.) I’m going to make hip pockets on the pants from the shirt pockets. They will suffice for my meager requirements. Let’s make no puns from the above sentence

Later in the afternoon I dug out some of the ship board sketches I did. I’ll have to doctor them up and send them to you for the collection. They aren’t bad sketches but, since they are done in pencil, they have smudged considerably.

Now we arrive at what made today different, really different that is. The asparagus this morning made me rather suspicious about the food situation. I thought they must be scraping the bottom of our lander if that was the best they could do. Come evening however and I find that we are having a meal of roast chicken. That in itself is wonderful but what makes it even more wonderful is the fact that we each got one half a chicken – yes count it, I said one half chicken per man. It was wonderful, don’t just right and accompanied by a giblet gravy that ranked with the best. Food for a king. It harked me back to the
days when I used to impose on the Robson family every week, courting their daughter and eating their food, and loving them both. Them were the days Darling. I’ll be glad to see them return.

4.

If the preceding sheets are stained you will know that it is the result of the spilling of one of Duffy’s cans of peaches. [scratched out word] He spilled an almost empty can and the letter was in the path of the flow. They were good pears while they lasted too.

I have made a resolution to make all my time count from now on in and to try to avoid wasting my time. While I’m in the army I may as well accomplish something [scratched out word] both in my art and in my studies. There is no use in letting this time go to waste is there.

It will be so wonderful to get back to you Sweetheart. Then, not a minute of my time would ever be wasted, except those minutes in which we are apart. They will be very few though, I guarantee you that. I’ll be jealous of anything that keeps us apart for even the least bit of time. You are my career, a career at which I intend to be the most successful man in the world. Have I ever told you that you are the most beautiful girl in the world and that

I love you more than words could ever say.

Freddie