Bunny, my sweet darling,

My day of rest is just arriving to its inevitable end and as usual I didn't get all the work done that I had hoped to. I did accomplish quite a bit though so don't get the idea that I wasted the day away.

After breakfast I started to got to work on the envelopes and cards but was interrupted by a couple of the fellows who had been shipped out of here a short while back. I had to talk with them for a while until finally I noticed that it was getting late so I went on with my work in spite of their presence. I finished off a few envelopes before show time. The main part of those I did were for the censor who has enjoyed the envelopes.

Our noon meal was not very good just as I had feared it would not be. The variety we were served ground up Spam. No matter how finely it is ground it is still spam. The only good part of the meal was the fruit cocktail.
tail and the red chocolate drink. Our meal tonight was a very pleasant surprise. We had fresh boiled potatoes and some very good roast pork. This food situation is my main interest around here.

The new fellows in our tent had some fellow build him a one tube ear phone type radio. It's pretty nice except for the fact that only one person can listen to it at the same time. He is now fast asleep with the ear phones still on. Tried it this afternoon and it worked very well.

This afternoon I started a sketch of the Red Cross building and adjacent area. I got a good start on it, it started to rain. I had to leave without completing the sketch, but I'll finish it on my day off this week. I don't know when that will be. Now that I am in the message center, I don't know just how they'll work the day off. I hope I get a chance to do some sign painting soon so I can get out of that office for a while and recuperate. That damned place is a madhouse. The heck of it is that the majority of people there are very busy trying to complicate their work rather than simplifying it.
I can't figure it out myself. I do not like work particularly and if I have to do any I try to make it as simple as possible for myself.

In case you are wondering why I am using a different pen I will explain. It seems that the red ink ink I am using is clogging my pen so I'm going to clean it out well, let it dry, and then put it away until such times as I can get some American ink for chance more. I do not want to ruin a good pen. I am using one of my heavenly pens with a broad writing quill now. It works quite well except for the business of dipping the pen every few lines.

In a general housecleaning of my correspondence I got rid of all the mail I had answered—except yours which I have for reading purposes—putting down all addresses in my address book as I tore the letters up. In the letter I wrote to Foster I kidded him by asking if he had fallen off the wagon yet and telling him that I would not be adverse to swinging in a small bar where I could obtain an occasional spot of stimulant. Poor Foster took this as an indication that I had become the personification of the
Old Sock. I will have to tell him that I am not hopelessly under the influence of drink.
I feel very lonesome for you today. Darling. I suppose it is mainly because I had no work to keep me busy all day and could devote a goodly part of my time to thinking of you. That is good and yet it is sad.
It seems that whenever I think of you, I get a terrible yearning to be with you holding you and kissing you and telling and showing you how very much I do love you. It will be so very wonderful to get back to you again. Just think, Honey, the next time will be forever.
I like to just think of how nice a lifetime with you will be.

The war is coming along very well these days. It won’t be long before we hit Berlin at our present rate of travelling. Out in this theatre we are really giving the Japanese a rough time. The taking of Okinawa, destruction of many Jay planes over that island, the sinking of a big good portion of the remainder of the Jay fleet - which is tying up with the Italian fleet for the rule of the fleet of the ocean - and the East, and a very important event was the Russian demarcation of the Russco Japanese
neutrality pact. Although this does not necessarily mean that Russia will go to war against Japan, it is quite possible that she shall before very long. That would really hasten the end of the war. With Japan's new non-militaristic cabinet it is even conceivable that we shall be hearing peace overtures from the Japanese. I hope that we stick to our guns and still demand unconditional surrender. I believe that we will have to completely remove Japan's industries and turn them back once more to an agrarian existence. That is the only way we could ever be assured that she would not rebuild another war machine. We would have to keep a stern control over Japan even if she became an agrarian nation, with supervision to see that her industries are not rebuilt. If we accepted anything less than unconditional surrender, or if we allowed them to keep their industries, we would leave the tools for another war machine in the hands of a nation whose armies, though suffering severe strategic defeat, are still practically intact because all of their armies which we have encountered were small segments of a large body of troops still in great strength.
Japan itself and in China. All they would need after the war would be the arms with which to equip their large armies. The same situation exists in Europe where the prisoners we have taken, among them some of Naziism's foremost adherents, will be dumped back into Germany to go right on with their work of spreading the Nazi doctrines which the war was fought to abolish. What the solution is that one is I don't know. The only pure fire solution would be too brutal for most people to condone, that is the annihilation (spelling ???) of them all, or their being taken over as slave labor in other nations.

Oh, well just let them end the war so I can get back to you again. You are the only world I am concerned with.

I must say goodnight to you now. Sweetheart so until tomorrow when I shall once more seat myself at the desk to write to you again. I will say goodnight and tell you again that I love you with all my heart.

Freddie
President Roosevelt

looking around in a way that I thought his good point was - he was kind. I mean, the whole atmosphere of the White House was veryendid. The atmosphere there was such that after a long speech, President Roosevelt would walk around and talk to people. He was very approachable and kind. I remember one time when I was giving a speech, he came up to me and said, 'Is this your first time speaking in front of such a big audience?' And I said, 'Yes, Mr. President.' He said, 'Well, don't worry, you'll get better.' And I thought that was really sweet of him. I remembered that every time I had to speak in front of a large group. It was a very kind gesture that I'll always remember.

On this morning, I awoke to an early call from the President. He was very interested in the local fisheries report, which he had just received. He wanted to know all about it. He asked me to explain the process of how the fish are caught and the sustainable methods used. I explained it to him very clearly. He seemed very impressed. I told him that it was a very big deal for the area and for the people who live there. He said, 'That's great.'

Then, I was the fishing day. A lot of photos, which were developing. President Roosevelt asked me everything about them. I explained as best as I could. He seemed very interested. He asked me to show him the fish and the machinery used. After we were done, he said, 'Thank you.'

I was very grateful for his kindness. It meant a lot to me. I felt like I was making a difference in something important.

Take care of your health. I know how important it is for you. Keep up the good work. I'm proud of you.
enter into our life together. That will utilize other facets of my character, others of my talents, which I can assure you I am much more capable of handling than Dan's of handling office work. Just give me the chance to all that.

Do you believe me don't you Bunny?

That's nice. You're a very nice little girl and I shall love you more every day.

Forever

Freddie