Thurs., 5 April 1945
14th A.A. Command
AP0722, Frueds.

Good Evening Bunny my Beautiful,
you're looking very enchanting the beauti-
ful evening tonight but since
my heart is with you we will go by the sea-
side back there. Will you always continue to
grow more beautiful Sweetheart? In the be-
ginning you were the most beautiful person
I had ever seen and each day you freer-
creasingly more beautiful. There just seems to
be no end to it. One reason why I like to get
all these pictures so that it enables me to
keep up with this growth. They are so very nice
Honey even as you are.

I had to laugh at Denny this morn-
ing. He had heard that we were going to have
fried eggs this morning and wanted me to wake
him up very early. He raced off to the mess hall only
to be met by the same old scrambled eggs.
I don't think he'll ever get over the dis-
appointment. I just now remarked that I
thought we'd have fried eggs in the morn-
ing and he wanted to shoot me.
I got a haircut this morning. Did you notice it? The barber always amuses me very much because as a female he always turns my mustache very meticulously, even combing it out to facilitate turning it. I have all I can do to keep from laughing at this. It is very nice of him, though.

They have put me on a new job to replace a fellow who went to the hospital.

The job is that of mimeograph operator. It isn't too bad a job, but I had a lot of trouble with the machine I was using. The damned thing persisted in breaking down all the time. I had to baby sitting and was getting ready to go to work on it with my age $11\frac{1}{2}$ B's when quitting time came. It is an automatic machine that just wasn't automatic.

Today I looked like a worker when quitting time came. I was all sweated up and smirking with printers ink. I don't mind the job though because I don't have to work in the office, we work in a separate building. I just was never meant to work in an office. I feel out of place.
I just took a little time out to go get a shower. That's perhaps the first time I've ever taken a shower in the dark. Something is wrong with the light to go, consequently, I showered in a total absence of light. This rather eerie sensation belies me.

There wasn't much for me today. I didn't really expect any since I got two letters yesterday, the latest one eight days after you wrote it. The mail service here is still very good. I'm glad of that at least.

Mom said that Charlie has gone overseas. He has a N.Y. APO so I guess he's going to Europe. I'm glad because I guess things are pretty well finished in that theater. He'll probably get in on that army of occupation deal. I wish I were in on that because then, when the war ended, if I had to stay here, you could come over and we'd spend our honeymoon in Europe. That's impossible now, though, because Sam is out here in the Pacific and there's nothing much Sam's about it now. Nothing for you to wait till Sam back with you when Sam wakes up for
Don't feel badly Darling. I don't make a habit of writing such long messages as the above four days' writing. It's just that I have been very tired every night and get to bed early. I still haven't recuperated from my paper cutting episode of the other day.

My work today was better and easier than it was yesterday and I am getting the hang of running the mimeo machine. I have already been declared CQ there tomorrow night though, a heinous thing. I'll be able to get some work done though, letters written, sketch made on envelopes, etc. I am still latherin'

all this. It has rained all day and our tent has approximately six inches of potently packed mud coating it. This is particularly nice in view of the fact that tomorrow we have to prepare the tent for our weekly inspecion. That will really be fun.

We added a new man to our tent...
tonight. He is a pretty good boy and I guess he will be a valuable addition to the tent particularly as far as cleaning up the tent is concerned.

We are Redding Kowalchuk about setting up a chain of command in the tent whereby I will give orders to Bell, who will relay the orders to Duffy, who will see to it that Kowalchuk carries out the orders. Everyone likes the idea but Kowalchuk.

I got your letter today which included the pattern you drew up to show me what the Lei Lanai Chirwane looked like. I like the pattern and the sketch. You are doing very well with your sketches Darling, how about more of them?

You also referred to the plan I drew up. I shall attempt to put the entryway in the center so that it won't open directly into the living room, although the entryway at it is now could be considered a hallway. If we wanted we could wall off the living room from it leaving an entrance. That would probably make that end of the living room rather dark but we
could probably get around that. That would
make it something like this:

They try other ideas to see how they work out and will send them along to you.

How about enlightening me with a little of the information you glean from Mayan
Buth at those bridge games. Don't you think
I should know or am I too young. Start teaching
young lady, you have a very willing pupil here who
is very eager for knowledge.

I saw the picture "The Animal King
dom" tonight. It was a very wonderful picture
and I liked it very much. It had a little
of everything and in I don't care to see
love scenes in pictures though because it re-

minds me of all the loving I am missing by
being away from you. I do love you so terribly

Honey. You're so beautiful and wonderful that
the day will never come soon enough when we

Forever

Fraddie

I love you so terribly much

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