Tues: 27 March 1945
Hq 11 AA Command
APO 322, Tehran.

Bunny Darling:

I received two wonderful letters from you, Honey and it was so very nice. One was the one you wrote the day you arrived in Lynn. So you did take a day coach to go to Lynn did you?

I am sorry to hear that you didn't sleep well Darling. If I had been there I would have given you a couple of Tom Collinses, my shoulder, to rest your head on, and my arm around you for protection and to feel the nearness of you. In fact that would have been a sure fire formula for putting you to sleep. You'll learn to sleep very well with my arms around you, my Darling because that is how you're going to go to sleep every night of your life when I return to you. That's a very wonderful thought Darling. You're so very nice to have and to hold and to kiss and caress. You are the most beautiful and wonderful person in the world and the only one meant for me. I love you, Darling. Some day you'll be able to see how
very much. Just what is this I hear about you and
Dad getting quite chummy. Remember, he's old
enough to be your father, so indeed he is. Mom
said that you and Dad were having long
chats on politics and the war situation. You
certainly must have an in with Dad now
because he certainly likes to talk politics. I
used to have a lot of fun arguing with him.
We differed on minor points, but on the whole
we have the same plan on the whole situation.
The possible exception to this is the question
of Roosevelt. Dad does not particularly care for
him while I do.
You seem to like New England from the
way you spoke about the scenery you saw from
the train window. You'll have to see it in the fall
to really appreciate it though. Honey, it's more
beautiful than than at any other time. The hills
are just one big mass of colors. Red, yellow, brown,
green, orange, all mixed up and spread over
the hills like gaudy icing over a cake. There's
absolutely nothing to compare with it anywhere. You did not pick the best of fish to eat. The one fish I do not like is haddock. I've never liked it, of course fried clams are another matter because there is absolutely nothing to compare with them. You'll agree with me on that won't you. Broiled mackerel is another rare treat, but haddock, never.

I might have been more strongly moved by the scents of tender and not so tender passages in the picture "To Have and Have Not" if I were not sitting in a terrific downpour of rain being soaked to the skin. That is enough to dampen anyone's ardor.

Today I had a stroke of good fortune. I bought myself a fountain pen for India ink sketching. It cost me only $1.60 too. I was ready to pay from $5.00 to $10.00 for one when I got this. It has only been used once or twice and is in fine shape. That will be a wonderful help to me in any sketching I do. Don't have to worry about lugging around a bottle of ink whereas...
I'll be able to do a lot of sketching now, Honey.

Do you like having me become a smoker eh? It's too late for you to do anything about it. Of course we might make a pact whereby we both swore off them if you really want me to quit. If one member of the family has to give them up it won't be me because I'm bigger than you are, see? You tell me the cigarette habit is expensive. Look, it costs me about four cents a package for cigarettes. That's not expensive. It costs you fifteen or seventeen cents. If you want to save money by having one of us cut our smoking, I ask you, who is the logical person to give it up?

You can be very sure that you will have your picture drawn very much when I return, Honey. Yours and the children's pictures will be the ones I do most often. I agree with you that we had probably best wait till the children arrive before I think about sketching them. It seems that the likenesses are always better if that's done.
I have recovered my appetite now sweetheart so you needn't fear that I shall return to you emaciated and skeletal in appearance. Of course it would help a lot if the meals were just a wee bit better but I guess I stand a good chance of survival.

The clipping I have enclosed is one I cut from a Yank magazine. I was very much interested in it and amused by it since one of these has quite a personal meaning to me. That replacement Depot I was at was really one of the worst run places in the whole army. I honestly believe that prisoners of war held by us are treated a thousand percent better than we were treated at that damned hole. I was very glad to get out of it too believe me. I used to think that Colonel McGonigle back at Camp Grant was bad before I left the States, but I had to come over here to see chicken shit brought to its highest point of advancement. I'm quite thankful that I am away from there for good. Six got to pay goodnight now Darling
So here is a great big hug and a million kisses to hold you till tomorrow.

I love you sweetheart.

Saddie