Good evening beautiful,
I have just returned from the show
where I saw "To Have and Have Not" with
Humphrey Bogart and Lauren Bacall.
She got quite a buildup on the strength of
that picture but she turned out to be merely
a king-size Veronica Lake with the sug-
estive looks and suggestive hips. The picture
wasn't too bad. Walter Brennan was pretty good
in the role of a dissonance with a severe
and perpetual case of the DTs. He's always
good.

It seemed to bear the devil during the first
two or three reels of the picture but I figured that
if I'd walked all the way down there I might
as well stick it out. It really rained too. The
water rushing down the hill behind surround-
ed like a regular waterfall. The ball field
looked like a large lake.

Are you being made a stamp bug by
Pop? You certainly sound it the way you talk
of helping your father rent stamps in
stead of doing your school work. You'd
better warn Pop that the tenant officer
would have been after him for interfering with your education if you hadn't finished school when you did.

I'm very glad that you accepted my explanation of the situation when I was quite unite because you wouldn't believe me when I told you you were beautiful. You are you know extremely so. The very most beautiful woman in the world my darling. Always remain just as beautiful as you are my sweet.

Goodnight now.

This extremely likely that the person whom you saw in that newsreel was Sam Reid so I won't disappoint you by saying that he is in Europe. His company is the one in which Mac is and so if you saw anyone who looked remotely like Mac you can rest assured that it is he.

I just wish I were with them. Maybe I shall be before long, I keep telling myself.

That new stationery is very nice. Darling, I like that shade of blue inside the envelope.

Very nice indeed.

This morning was another banner day which we celebrated with another peta parade one at which we were weighed and measured...
for light. According to the medics, I now weigh 173 pounds and am 5'83/4" tall. Such a specimen!! I think the scale crept slightly toward the flattering side because I believe I weigh nearer 180 than 170. This belief is bolstered by the fact that everyone else thinks the same way about these weight.

I just finished sketching a portrait for that fellow who is making the ballest mix-change. It turned out to be quite a good likeness and he was very much satisfied with it. It was quite a large portrait too, about 8" by 10". He is also going to try to get me a few pen points to tile me over till I can get some regular drawing points. That in itself is worth a lot to me.

Not that I am trying to make you drool with envy, sweetheart, but I thought I would just casually mention the fact that we drew our cigarette ration today, two packs of Philip Morris's (I know you don't like them though), one #2 carton of Chesterfield's and one...
of Camel. I swapped the camels for another.

Chesterfield. I know you wouldn't be interested

though once there are no Luckies among them.

Since my cousin Joe Brewer was not

one of my favorite cousins, you have not heard

me mention him previously. He is still missing

in action though. I hope he is OK and that I

he is heard of soon.

You had better hide your head in shame

after spouting such a corny joke as the one when

you asked me how it was possible to write in

English on a Dutch typewriter. I'm surprised at

you Miss Ralston. Just for that you'll go to bed

tonight without me. Let that be a lesson to you.

Every day now the news is better. Our

troops seem to be running hog wild in Europe

so that it doesn't seem possible the Germans can

hold out much longer. Out here we are doing

a wonderful job on the Jap fleet and are

pounding the devil out of the Jap homeland.
with our planes. If we keep going at our present rate, it isn't impossible that another year will see American troops walking the streets of Tokyo. That will be the best news of the whole war and I hope it is so, Darling. I'm so very anxious to get back to the wonderful warmth of your embrace, right where I belong.

Rest assured, Honey, that you need never be faced by the problem your magazine heroes are facing now: the terrible problem of once more meeting their husband who has changed tremendously and is a stranger. Of course you must realize that I too have changed a lot since I came overseas. I now love you much more than I ever thought possible before. If you think it will be any trouble to adjust yourself to this condition, why then I must admit that you have a problem but I'm sure that you won't have any trouble getting used to this great love I have for you. You can try hard to stand it anyway.
I made the island which is going to appear in that series of envelopes you father asked me to do. It is quite a nice little island remotely like the island of Two Jema. I have a lot of material for the ships that I'll draw but have found no suitable picture of an airplane for the first sketch. I'm going to take a lot of time for these so don't expect them right away. Darling, it may be that several of the other envelopes I send before I get these done will not have sketches on them. Don't think that I will have forgotten about it. I will also be very careful to drop the stamps down away from the edge of the envelope so that it doesn't get torn.

It's too bad that you couldn't get the Lindolium cutting tools Darling. I forgot that there might be a shortage of them. If I had thought of it I would have had you and Paul one see if you could find some in Boston. I have an idea you might have had better luck there. I'll ask Pauline to look around you might as well wait until some blocks come...
us before you send the stuff because it isn't much good without blocks. There will be quite a bit of money left from that money order I sent you. It should be a good start toward our cherrywood bed. Darling, it would be very marvelous if we were occupying it together right now. Honey, when you get it and are sleeping in it, just remember that that empty pillow next to yours will be occupied by this shaggy head of mine at some date in the not too distant future.

They are having me make some new signs now. I have to make a large chart of plywood with brass brads on it. That should be a lot of fun, especially since I have nothing to put the brads on with. I'll have to try to do a little reconnaissance work to see what I can get in the way of carpet tacks. I guess the job I'm doing now is semi-permanent and that I will be kept busy on it for quite a while. I am going to see what I can do about getting the fact that I am an artist down on my records.

It was never put down because my primary civilian occupation was that of a student.