Bunny Darling;

Blue Monday again and, quite appropriately, I feel very blue indeed. I just don’t know what to do with myself. I got quite restless a while ago and took a walk down to the little village near here where I purchased some bananas and tried to purchase some shower clogs. It developed, however, that they were not prepared to fit a size 11 shoe. All the shoes they had were Filipino size and the largest were size 7. They made me try them on to see they wouldn’t fit. They wouldn’t.

You had better lay off the movies for a while if they are bothering your eyes. And, when you do go to the movies, wear your glasses. If you don’t do as you’re told there’s going to be trouble when I get back. Behave yourself and take good care of yourself because you’re very precious to me. The very most precious thing in the world, and so very lovely too. I love you Darling.

I hope Jack Osgood is able to drop up here on his journeys. It would be very nice to speak with someone who knows you. I hope he’ll be able to locate the place if he does try to get in touch with me.

Your hypothesis regarding the step by step reduction of mine humble self does not hold water. I did meet the baby but that is as far as it ever went and I only visited the Esmeralda once since then.

This evening I dropped into another eating place and had steak and eggs. It is caraboo [sic] steak but is surprisingly good. That’s the second time I’ve tried it. Between the steak and eggs and the bananas I ate, I am very well filled at the moment. On the way back I got caught in a rainstorm which is still continuing – hear it? I just got the first part of it and it wasn’t bad. It is raining quite hard now. I’m glad because I’ll be able to sleep well tonight. I feel very tired since I haven’t had much sleep the past few nights with all the excitement of the surrender news.

I believe this restless feeling I have is the direct result of the nervous tension of sweating out the Japanese surrender. It means so very much to me. It means that I shall be home to you just that much sooner.

So you think that you won’t have to get rid of any of your puritanical ideas when I return because we will be very well chaperoned by Mom and Pop Robson. All I have to say is, “Maybe”. I feel quite sure that we will have some time together so you had better either strengthen your puritanical ideas or discard them, according to what you decide.

The ten o’clock news just came through and it is the same as it has been all day. I wish they would hurry up and decide one way or the other. Time’s a’ wastin’.

Darling, if you ever run a cross any clothes for me you had better buy them. Stuff such as T Shirts which you said you wanted us to have – incidentally, I think you’d look marvelous in a T shirt - and under wear, socks, shirts, etc. I think that stuff will be even harder to get when I am discharged then it is now. In case you don’t have that list of sized I sent you, I shall make another and put it in here. I’d like to
have at least one civilian outfit of some sort when I am discharged. If you could get that, and have it ready when I get there, it would be very nice. I don’t want to remain in uniform any longer than I have to. I think I’d like to have some of these striped T shirts as well as white ones. They look quite nice. I can just picture you now in shorts, T shirt, with your hair done in two braids. You look so very lovely Darling and so very desirable. But then, you always did look very desirable to me. I love you Sweetheart, so much that it is absolutely amazing. I never dreamed, before I met you, that I could be so completely in love with anyone as I am with you.

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My eyes are rather leaden now Sweetheart so I shall kiss you goodnight and go to bed to dreams of you. Goodnight beautiful Darling.

Tuesday Morning

Good morning my Darling. Open up your pretty blue eyes and be kissed very thoroughly.

Another day of suspense lies ahead of me. If my next letter is a garbled up mess, you shall know that the nerve wracking waiting has cracked my mind. The cover on this letter fits me perfectly. It is exactly the way I feel.

This letter will have to be cut short now Honey cause I want to mail it so you’ll get it as soon as possible.

I love you my darling and am yours

Always

Freddie