Sunday, 4 Mar 45
14 AA Command
A P O 322, S. Francisco

Good evening Honey;

Try, my, but you’re looking very enchanting on this rainy Sunday evening. The wetness has straightened your hair but it has also added a certain gloss to it that makes it look gossamer like. A gossamer backdrop to frame your beauty. Darling you are so very breathtakingly lovely that it makes me feel so good that I think that it is you who I shall marry and live with all my life. Life with you will be enough of a paradise that should I find there is no paradise in the hereafter I will consider myself as having enjoyed one on earth. If there is one in the hereafter for sure it will include just you. I do love you so much, my darling that you are the most vital part of my life and without you I am more lost than the man without sight or without hearing. It’s very nice that you should happen to love me also because that makes it all very perfect. It will be so nice when I can get back to you and make you my wife. The old cliché “you’ve got everything” has a new and wonderful meaning when applied to you because you have got everything that I looked for in a woman and which I never found.
until I met you. Think of how awful it
would have been if I had never met you
and had to be satisfied with anything less
than perfection. Consider yourself kissed
sweetheart, just for being you.

This wonderfully cool this evening
since it is raining very hard and the wind
blows up a fine spray of cool water on my
back. It makes one think of how nice it would
be to be in our own home on bed just listening
to the rain fall on the roof just the two of
us.

Am I? It may not be long Bunny. I hope
not.

As I mentioned in yesterday’s letter,
the rainy season is starting now. There is
very good evidence of this in the downpour
of rain we are having right now. It threatens
to beat the devil for a while and then the
rain started to come down, and it usually
coming down.

We all five fellows in the tent, played
Mummy and poker all night. After getting
ahead by three and a half pounds, I pro-
ceeded to lose it all back and pull out
of the game a loser by $2. Not bad for a
whole night’s entertainment. It’s just to play
poker for small stakes once in a while, but
I’m afraid that I have been too thoroughly
embroiled with Yankee thrift to ever become addicted to the game. I still smoke like a fiend during the game though. I think that I am getting to be as much of a smoker as you are now. I have become addicted to the weed.
Poor Mom won't like it a bit. She won't say anything but she still won't like it.
This rain makes me feel very lazy and void of all ambition. I just feel like lying back against the side of the tent and relaxing completely. Hmm! Very nice!! Don't you think so? I'd much rather be relaxing with my head on your shoulders and my arms around you but this will have to
suffice for the nonce.

Dear Happy pitch today. He did a darned good job. He only pitched four innings but he gave up only two hits and no runs. He's a very cool pitcher and doesn't let the crowd or the opposing team rattle him at all. He's especially cool in a tight spot. At
one time a man got on with a single and Hop walked the next man to put men on
first and second with one out. The next
man up laid a bunt down in front of the
plate which Hop fielded beautifully and

forced out the man going to third. He then
struck out the last man. The pitcher who
relieved him did a darned nice job and
held them scoreless for the rest of the game.
The other pitcher pitched a darned good
game too but we got a run across on an
error and won the game 1 to 0. It was a
good game to watch.

With some materials I got at the
office, I managed to make myself a very
nice sketch pad. It will be much better
when I get a board or piece of stiff cardboard
to back it up, but for the present it is
quite satisfactory. I did a little sketching
on it today. I tried using an automatic
crayon I got—it works like an automatic
pencil but uses sticks of crayon instead
of pencil. It works quite well for quick
sketching and I think that with a little
practice I’ll have a lot of back sketching
with it.

The game, which had gone on without
me, just broke up with Kowalchuck the win-
ner by nine pounds, a very tidy night’s
pay anywhere. That comes to about $2.9 for
the evening’s work. The game still does not
Intrigue me though.

Tonight I seem to have lost my appetite. I couldn't eat very much at supper time. You'll have to admit that this is very unusual for me. I hope this ceases soon because I'll fall away to a shadow if I don't regain my appetite. That would be terrible wouldn't it? Honey? We are eating some "C" ration everyone in a while and I think this is what causes me to lose my appetite. I'll be glad when I get back to the home cooking you are going to be turning out by the time I return. You are practising your cooking aren't you Bunny Darling.

Well, Honey, I'll have to close for tonight. SENDING you all my love till I return to you in the morning. Dream fond till then sweet heart and I'll be with you Monday.

Good Morning Darling;

Ho! Hum! Even after a night's sleep I still feel very tired. I slept rather soundly too but just feel all in yet. Knowacheuk must have felt the same way because he was supposed to be in the kitchen on KP.
at 5:30 and barely made it by 6:30. There was a roll call at reveille this morning which I missed. I suppose all of us, and there were a great majority of us about, will receive a forceful lecture in the evils of sleeping through reveille. Ah well. It was worth that extra sleep.

The lighter you sent me is still serving me in very good stead. I like it because I never have to worry about refilling it with fluid. It never runs out. As long as the wick lasts that is.

Well, beautiful little darling, I must leave you now. Remember always darling Bunny that each day means just that much more that...

I love you.

Freddie