26 February 1945
17th 14th A.D. Command
ARP 322, S. Francisco

Hello Honey:

Don't be disappointed! No letter today. Of course the fact that I received seven yesterday may have some bearing on the case but I still
like to receive letters from you and am
disappointed when I don't. I did get a letter
from Mom though. In her letter she told me that
one of my cousins is missing in action in
France—not Foster this time. It seems to be
rather dangerous over there what with Foster wound-
ad and most Joe missing, as well as innumerable
other of my friends who have been killed and wounded.
I may be just as well off over here at that.

As to the way you pack things Darling, you
can just desist. The way I told you and
pack them the way you have been because that
is perfectly satisfactory. You seem to be sending
quite a few boxes, that's wonderful Darling and
you can rest assured that I appreciate them
tell very much. The one I did get was very wonderful.

We got our monthly caviar ration today
and I got four cartons of Chesterfields. I sold
three of them, at cost. It Eddie rose a fellow
who is going home on furlough and will be able to use them. I wish I could send you some
sweetheart since you can't get any, but the government farms on the sending home of cigarettes
which are purchased tax free by us. Each one gets a carton. Some of the boys built a big pyramid
of their cartons of cigarettes and all puckered up with several cigarettes in each of their mouths.
The picture is to be sent home as a civilian morale builder. We're lucky about getting
bunny and cigarettes over here. I've heard from
fellows in Europe who pay that cigarettes are
unavailable and that candy bars sell for as
much as $5.50 a piece. Over here we get plenty
of both of these commodities.

I'm very sorry that I made the mistake of referring to Ludwig's book as "Secret Secrets
To Untold Pleasures in the Celebrate State," meant
to say in the Benedictine State or the state of being
a Benedict. A very fatal mistake that. I wouldn't
want you to think for a moment that celibacy
holds any thing that I might want. Far from it.
Don't you damn it, but the army won't let me
get you for a while yet. I do love you so too. Incidentally
that little tome of Ludwig's is mighty interesting and informative. Sort of a Baedeker to the institution of matrimony you might say. A veritable treasure trove of hints to husbands. Bet tell you all about it when I return and marry you. It will make very interesting conversational matter, believe me.

From what you say, dear, I gather that you did a good job of renovating and remodeling your flat trimmed it down but that's about all. I'm sure that if you say so it must be a very good job of fixing that you did. Darling, and I am quite properly appreciative of having such a wonderfully clever wife in more ways than merely rebuilding that's too.

The enclosed portrait as you have already discovered is my friend Paul Schuk. It's a fairly good resemblance too. Tried a self portrait of myself but it ended up looking like the elderly 'man of distinction' in the whisky ads. I'll see if I can do a better job and you I will send it on to you. This afternoon I shall sketch a little of my surroundings for you, something
I've neglected to do letter to you.

As you may have gathered from the last paragraph, this is now Tuesday morning. Early this morning I attended a lecture which explained to me that Filipino girls are different and can't be "made" the way American girls can. They are very strictly chaperoned by their families, and, if ever they get intimate enough to ask the girl to the movies, they must also take along either the mother, the maiden aunt, or some other respectable member of the family. Don't it awful? O.K! O.K! I know you think it's a good idea. Of course you realize that I don't need to have any obstacles placed in the way of my dating other girls because you know I wouldn't anyway, don't you Honey? You trust me implicitly don't you? By the way, did they ever get rid of those seventeen year olds at school? Not that I mistrust you but it's just inquisitive.
I'm reading "McSweeney's Wonderful Saloon" again, and enjoying it every bit as much as I did the first time. It is very good. I am quite anxious to get the new H. Allen Smith book too.

Tonight we are supposed to draw our extra sun tans. I draw four more sets to bring my total up to six sets our allotted quota. Now I can afford to send my sun tans to the laundry every week and still have clean sun tans to wear. It was quite a problem struggling along on two sets.

I was eternally washing the damned things. This afternoon I got the pair of shoes I asked for Saturday. They are nice shade greys, just the kind I never want to see again once I draw a free breath again. They were a little smaller than the last ones I got but a little wider. These were only 11 C instead of 11 1/2 B. If only that old adage about large feet denoting grandeur in another extremity were true you would indeed be a fortunate or unfortunate, as the case may be, young lady to have me for a husband. Such, though, is not exactly the case. We'll just have to struggle along.
as best we may with what we have I guess. I'll make you admit you've blacked yet my darling.

OK, Honey, I do love you so very very much and being away from you like this is the worst thing which could ever or shall ever befall me. You're so very wonderful, I need you oddly Darling, more every day. Won't this damned war ever end so that once more I will be in the favor of your loving arms.

for

Always

Freddy