

Wednesday, Nov. 1, 1944

Dolores Darling;

Sam, very warm, very much in love and very sad because I miss you so much. I didn't get any mail yesterday and we've had no mail call today. I'm quite anxious for mail call because somewhere on New Guinea I have a whole flock of letters from you which have gone astray. Your letters are very nice and make me picture you just as if you were talking to me instead of writing. They are so very much you Sweetheart. I can see just the way you'd say everything you write.

I wonder if you would buy me some drawing paper and send it to me. I could use a block or two of Whitman's hot pressed drawing paper about 9" by 12" for pen and ink or water color, some of the loose sheet type of pen and ink paper they have, and some water color paper which comes in quite large sheets but which you can cut in four pieces for shipping purposes. Drawing paper is impossible to get and stationery is just about as impossible to come by. If you could also send some air mail stationery I'd appreciate it. Just let me know how much it costs and I'll send you the money. O.K? That's a nice girl, I'll do as much if not more for you some day, Darling. You can buy all that paper at the book store across from the Union, the blocks of Whitman's paper you will have to order there and they'll get them for you. I may get a chance to do quite a bit of sketching of natives here so I'll need it. I have some here but not much.

I did my first exercising in quite a while this morning and my joints really creaked. We have a calisthenics period daily and although it is hot the exercises aren't too bad. I guess they plan on keeping us busy here.

Last night I went to the Red Cross building and saw the first white girl I've ~~seen~~ seen since I left the States. To be truthful, with you I wasn't at all impressed. You've spoiled me for other women. When I stop to compare them with you they just don't seem like much. Are you satisfied now that you've done this to me Beautiful?

As I started to say though, I went to the Red Cross building and waited around talking with Jack Vien and Isadore Cohen - about women and how nice it was to be with them, just for companionship you understand - until they served refreshments consisting of iced cider and sugared doughnuts. It was quite a treat. It was Halloween so the refreshments were very appropriate. It seemed funny to celebrate a day which we did in the States, away out here. I guess you know what I mean. It just made me wish that I were with you as I was last year at this time. By the time you get this letter I will have known you, or rather have dated you for a year. As long as I can't be with you, Darling, I'll tell you that it has been the most wonderful year of my life even though I was in the Army. I love you to death.

I wrote Arthur a letter telling him to come down here if it is at all possible. I think he will be able to but I couldn't get to him because we don't get the necessary time off - busy as bees don't you know. I just hope he hasn't gone home yet and that I can see him before he goes. It would certainly be swell.

Redmon and I are going over to get our hair cut. He met a barber while he was on guard and Tim finally going to be shorn. I look as wacky as the ram on an Australian shilling I should be cooler with my hair cut too.

There's a possibility that while I am here I will get a job at the Education center as an artist. I went down to see about it and they told me they were quite sure there'd be an opening there very shortly and that I'd be able to get in there. I hope so because I understand that the captain there takes the artists to the native village to sketch. That would be swell. A lot more material for a notebook.

While I was at the education center I also started proceedings to take a course in history from the Univ. of Michigan. In a few days they'll let me know how much it will cost and then they'll make arrangements for me to take the course. The more I take the sooner I'll graduate and the sooner we can start on the house. This will help ~~at~~ a lot.

I was just looking at the pictures I have of you. I like that brown and white striped dress which you have on in one of them. It's the dress you wore when we went home last July. That's a very nice looking dress and is cut beautifully. You'll have to bring that on our honeymoon and wear it. It's the most enticing dress I've ever seen and fascinates me.


This afternoon I got very ambitious and got a haircut, did my laundry, and took a shower.

I told you I'd describe our showers didn't I, well here goes.

"A" which is filled has to be carried dumped into barrel is filled showered de-steps under on improvised subject "B" then in turn pulls



There is a barrel with well water which up a ladder and the barrel. When the the subject to be clothes himself and the barrel, he stands duck boards. The pulls cord "C" which down the left hand

end of wooden bar "D" which ^{since it} is pivoted in the center goes up on the right end. The wooden rod "E" pushes up a little plate arrangement like this  and lets the water flow down into can "F". Can "F" has holes punched in the bottom making a shower of the can. Suds, "G", make this whole thing decent, I hope this gives you a clear picture of our shower. It's quite effective no fooling.

Everything around here is improvised and works very well too.

Goodbye again Darling. Gosh, I wish you were here with me. New Guinea would be very nice with you here to share it with me. Anyplace where you are is a nice place Darling, possibly because I love you so much and want so badly to be with you

Forever

Freddie