Sweetheart,

Life is again wonderful. I just got three letters from you yesterday and it was the best morale booster I could ever have received. They were the 16th, 18th and 19th letters so I guess there must be a lot more in between. I haven’t yet received the first. Eleven days from Lansing is wonderful service.

So you went picnicking with Manin and the YWCA girls. Oh, my! Oh, I am going to fall into a rest of YWCA girls every time I come in the house at this rate. With Manin leading them at that, you’d certainly be a busy little person, Darling. That picnic sounded philanthropic in your letter. Something like our picnics? I imagine only I would prefer one of our picnics right now.

Be sure you send me those pictures you spoke of. I’ll be waiting for them clamorous or not. I’ve gotten some of your photos which you claimed were not very good, but which impress me otherwise. I didn’t know you had taken up the printing of photos. I should get a lot of pictures of you then, eh? Be sure to send me as many as you can. I want to be sure to keep up with any changes in costume or hairdo. Don’t forget now, you told me you would. God, sweet, but I love you and miss you an awful lot. You’re so very nice and loveable. I’ll be the happiest fellow in the world when I can get back to you.

Maybe that will be soon. We are doing a swell job on the Japs right now and everyone out here seems to want to finish the Pacific War before
the European War. If things continue this way
there's a chance that we will. I think all this talk
of the wonderful job the troops are doing in Europe
has got the boys here all hopped up to finish
this and maybe keep the boys against Germany.
There's no one hoping any more than I do that we
can win a very early victory against Japan. I
want to be with you, dammit.

I took a wonderful shower yesterday.
As soon as I get a chance I will draw a sketch of
our improvised showers. They have to be filled with
water from a well, which water feels very cool on the
hot human body. It really was wonderful though.
I went to work on my athlete's foot which is just about
cleaned up. I think that the best way of getting rid
of it is by drying my feet well, powdering them for about
ten minutes and then powdering my feet, socks and
shoes well. If I can just keep my feet perfectly dry
I'm positive all will be well. I would hate to be the
cause of your catching it when I get back.

How are your mother and father. I mean
mother and father. I have to get used to calling them
that. I'll have to find another name for your
father though. Because father is too formal. What
do you call him? Greet them both my best regards
and tell them that I would like to be with them and
their daughter very much. They have a wonderful and
very beautiful daughter, you'd like her if you ever met
her, I'm sure. I'll introduce you to her. She's the
best wife I will ever have.
Another thing I'll have to do today is some laundry. I'll boil a tub of water and let my clothes boil in it for a while with some rinses to help them out. That should get them clean. I don't have many dirty clothes and it won't be a bad job.

Yesterday I traded in my two small leggings for some my own size and it turned out that I got two leggings for my right leg. I'll wear them until I get some others though. They should have a salvage and exchange day soon and I'll change them, get a new fatigue hat - mine has reached the point where I can't touch it without having it rip, and salvage a pair of fatigue pants - the seat of which is non-existent. All part of the trials and tribulations of the soldier overseas.

Food here is good. The cooks know how to cook dehydrated foods so they don't look and taste like gunk boiled red weed, which was the case aboard ship. Our scrambled eggs yesterday tasted like eggs and the other meals were well prepared. I expected an awful lot worse. We even had grapefruit juice yesterday noon and they gave us all we wanted. If this keeps up I guess I'll be moderately happy here. Of course happiness without you around just isn't possible.

There was a movie last night but I got there too late to get a seat so I stood through part of the picture 'Secret Command' with Pat O'Brien and got tired of standing. I then went to a tent where there was an exhibit of sketches of natives and some of their handicrafts - not very good. There was also a complete bulletin board of news regarding the war. They also
had a chart explaining that when it is mountain time
Monday here, it is 11:00 PM Sunday in East
Lansing. That's a big time difference. About 35 hours
in all because we're on the other side of the date line.
We lost a day on the way over here.

In back of our tent we have a washtub in which we can set our helmets as basins.
There's also a well a couple of yards away where we
can draw water for washing. All of our drinking water
is in sanitary lister bags which are kept filled
and chlorinated. Even Lansing water will taste like
spring water when I get back. Chlorine is the only
way we have of getting pure water around here
though.

Well, sweetheart, I'll close again today. I
hope I get a lot more mail from you today
because they're wonderful boosters. Be a good girl
now and take very good care of yourself because
one of these days I'll be coming back to you and you
want to be in the best of condition. Why? Well you
see it's like this — none that isn't quite it is just
that — oh well, can't you guess? I just love you
very much and — will

Always

Freddy