

Thursday [scratched out word: Friday] 19 September 1945

[16]

Hq 14th AA Command

APO 75, Frisco

Bunny Dearest;

Here I am back at the Command once more and I have to start this letter off by telling you that I am sorry I did not write last night. Everything was in quite an uproar yesterday at New Bilibid, I had to get all my stuff and souvenirs ready for my homeward trek. I have a surprise for you. Mac got a 3 day pass and is spending it here with me. He decided at the last minute that he'd try to get a pass and had no trouble at all. We have an extra cot in the barracks which he uses. It's about the first time he's come down off the hill on which he is stationed since he got there. I'm going to take tomorrow afternoon off and we're going into town to see Henry Fox (another MSCer), and Gene and Ryan. I was going to take this afternoon off but I have to go to a venereal disease show tonight. They are going to show us what happens when [scratched out word] a man shows furrows in contaminated soil. You should see it. Mac said that, when he saw it at Dagupan, there were a lot of Filipino women there. They enjoyed it immensely. It may be the same this evening because it will be shown at the outdoor theater.

I had two letter from you waiting for me when I got back here. They were very nice Honey. [scratched out word] One was the last one you wrote to me from the lake. I knew there must have been one in between that I had not received and that was it. I'm glad that you got all those letters you mentioned and that you received the pictures of me and liked them. I'm going to try to get hold of a camera this week

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and take pictures of Mac and myself. Mac says that the fellows in his outfit [scratched out word] can develop and print them for me. That would be swell. I'd get them right away. Harry has not yet received the pictures he took several months ago. That service is too slow but this will make it nice.

One of these officers is trying his damndest [sic] to drive me crazy. He is the one I'm having so damned much trouble doing charts for. The damned fool insists on doing the thing the hard way. "It will look nice this way, and it is for the general's office" These fools around here are some of the world's greatest posterior osculators [sic]. I never saw so many supposedly mature, intelligent, and responsible men abandoning their self respect with such gusto just to curry favor with another man. It is absolutely sickening and turns my stomach. I started to protest and suggest ways in which [scratched out word] the graph could be made easier to do and still tell the story as well but all I got was a story book and a remark to the fact that, if I could not do it or didn't want to he would see the "Chief" and see what could be done about it. He's such a pompous ass. Darling, every time I have anything to do with an officer I have all I can do to be civil to them. God but I shall be glad to get out of the army and away from all this. They hold the whip hand now but it won't be that way long thank God. I shall once again feel like a self respecting human being and will not have to stand for humiliation from people such as this officer is. They think that their rank makes them omniscient, their way is right and who is an ordinary enlisted man that he thinks he can think of something better.

Two more letters just arrived Darling. One of them contained the pictures you took in Canada. They are

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Wonderful Darling, and all came out very well. You look very nice in dungarees and show a beautifully turned hip. Mmm! Mmmmm! You look altogether luscious enough to eat. That looks as though it would be a very nice place for a honeymoon if only there were a few more comforts and sanitary devices. What little scenery is evident in the photographs looks superb. The main part of the scenery in the photographs looks truly superb, such lush contours. It would, and will, be truly wonderful to go exploring among those contours. [crossed out word] They looks so beautiful I am sure that, therein, I would find Shangri-La and the true happiness. You are so truly wonderful Darling that I'd let you help me in my explorations. You can aid me as I enter and explore the Valley D'Amour, resting on the twin hills of Embonpointe and the Mesa di Bellie, under the two twining limbs of the Tree of life. This is the Land of Never – Never where all the dreams ever dreamed come true, the land where time stands sweetly still. Nightingales soothe the ear, the apple blossom scent of the whole land is balm to the nostril, the clear sparkling azure of the sky eases the tired eyes, my fingers run [scratched out word] through the long silky grass so soothing to the touch, and my lips press [scratched out word] against the rose blossoms so thrillingly smooth and taste thrilling; my whole body pressed tightly to the land until we become one in that vibrant union beyond the clouds and beyond the stars, where dreams are spun and set adrift, there am I, on the cloud which contains the lovely land I just described. I'm sure you'd like to share my stay in this land. I warn you though that once you embark with me on such a journey, there shall be no turning back. I don't think you would want to turn back anyway Darling because this is the land that all look for and few find. And here we have it right within ourselves.

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One the subject of clothes, I thought that there would be a shortage of the things I had mentioned but I thought I'd give you the list anyway. You can buy up some things that we want to have that match. It would be very nice to have some of those Hawaiian print trunks [scratched out word] for both of us. You would have to wear a bra if we go swimming where there is anyone else. If we were on a nice little lake far from anyone you could go without and get a nice even tan. In fact, if there were no one else around we could both get a very complete tan. That would be best. Of course it would be best to wear trunks in swimming even if there were no one. What, if anything, would you wear under the shorts. I can't quite picture you wearing an athletic supporter – there'd be no point in it (do you get that subtle pun). You can also get any other items of wear which will match because we may not be able to get them later when we want them. They probably sell sweat shirts, dungarees, and shorts now, and you will know what would look best on us. I like the idea of the matching clothes very much.

The VD film tonight was quite a thing. It was scheduled to start at about 7:00 but the officer in charge was going to be very sure that the eyes of the female populace were not sullied by the film. He tried chasing all the civilians away and had a hell of a time because he'd get them cleared away from one side and they'd pile in on the other. He finally got the area cleared out to his satisfaction at about 8:00 and started the film. At 8:00 ½ all the civilians were crowding upon a hill where they could see the whole picture. I have seen those damned things so often that I can go right along with the narrator on the dialogue. They are all very boring and don't do a damned bit of good. I guess the first time they gave

the fellows a look at the collection of diseased penes [sic] in the film, Some of the fellows were frightened into abstaining for a day or

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two, but it wears off. After a while one can find a lot of humor in the films because they spread the old propaganda thick as hell.

You made out very well in your civil service exams for librarian. About how long would it be before you came up for appointment as Class A librarian? It would be nice if that didn't come up until next September, then we could have all next summer to ourselves and you wouldn't have to hunt next summer to ourselves and you wouldn't have to hunt for a job next year. That would be ideal. Have there been any additional statements made concerning the apartments at school. I'm interested in hearing all the news on that because it will probably be our home while I'm in school. Any place where [scratched out words] we live together would be heaven Darling. Your presence would make it so. I love you so very much and shall, always I am

Yours Forever,

Freddie

P.S. The poetic description in this letter just seemed to flow off the end of my pen Honey, every bit of it I mean with all my heart. That is just what making you my wife will be like. Just like living in a sweet and beautiful dream.